

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII.

NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1906.

NO. 30.

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Marriage Licenses.

Donald C. Stallsmith and Bertha E. Wagner, both of Gettysburg.

John Willis Freed of Mount Joy, and Elsie Leda Hoover, of New Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bell and Miss Mary Mort of Freedom township, while driving home from Gettysburg recently met with an accident. Their horse became frightened going down Denchoff's hill and starting to run upset the wagon and threw occupants to the ground. Mr. and Mrs. Bell received several cuts. Miss Mort escaped any injury.

Mr. W. A. Diehl, of Pitt street, who had his thigh broken last summer by being thrown from a mow when his young mules ran away, made his first appearance up town on election day. He is able to get about by the use of crutches.

The bans of matrimony were published for the first time between Mr. Edward Murren, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Murren, of Mt. Rock, and Miss Rosa Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Myers, of Bonaeuville, at Conewago Chapel on Sunday morning.

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Republicans Control Legislature, Although Democrats Make Gains.

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Republicans Carry Utah.

Salt Lake, Utah, Nov. 7.—The Republicans in Utah have elected their state ticket by the usual plurality, returning Joseph Howell to congress and electing Joseph E. Frick justice of the supreme court.

WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 7.—Returns from counties in West Virginia show the success of all five of the Republican congressional nominees by the following pluralities:

STUART SWEEPS PENNSYLVANIA

Is Elected Governor By Nearly 100,000 Plurality.

IMMENSE REPUBLICAN GAINS

Philadelphia, Nov. 7.—The most exciting campaign in Pennsylvania in 25 years has ended in a triumph for Edwin S. Stuart, Rep., for governor, over Lewis Emery, Jr., Dem. and Lincoln Party, by a plurality of nearly 100,000.

Aside from the contest for governor and other state officers, the chief interest centered in the battle in Philadelphia for district attorney and in a few of the congressional districts. Members of the house of representatives and county officers were elected in nearly every county, and state senators were chosen in 25 of the 50 districts.

Samuel P. Rotan, R., was elected district attorney in Philadelphia by a vote which will exceed 40,000, defeating D. Clarence Gibbons, who had the support of the reform forces and the Democrats.

The incoming legislature will be strongly Republican, although not so overwhelmingly for that party as it was two years ago.

The new personal registration law, which went into effect since the last election, reduced the normal vote in many of the cities. The corrupt practices act, which also became operative since the last election, also operated to cut down the vote in some localities. The act prohibits the use of money at elections, except for legitimate purposes, and is claimed to have deterred many poll workers from buying votes.

One of the chief issues in the state campaign was the new capitol, which was dedicated on October 4. The Fusionists claimed that several million dollars of overcharges and duplications are represented in furnishing and equipping the building. The Republican candidates pledged themselves if elected to honestly investigate those charges and to place the responsibility for the alleged extravagance where it rightfully belonged.

Of the congressional contests the hottest was that against John Dalzell, one of the Republican floor leaders. Dalzell was opposed by Dr. R. J. Black, who was nominated by the Fusionists because it was thought he would be popular with the labor unions, which are strong in this district.

There were contests against Congressman Acheson in the Washington district; Olmsted in the Dauphin district; Lafen in the York district; Lilly in the Bradford district; and Dale in the Lackawanna district. Thomas R. Nichols, district president of the United Mine Workers, was the Democratic nominee and was elected over Dale. Deemer was defeated by William B. Wilson, D., national secretary and treasurer of the Mine Workers. John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, made speeches for Nichols and Wilson in their districts.

The state senators who were elected will serve in the next two regular sessions of the legislature, and will vote for a United States senator in the session of 1909, when a successor to James Penrose will be chosen. The state was apportioned by the legislature at the extra session, and Tuesday's election was the first under the new apportionment.

HEAVY REPUBLICAN GAINS

Vote For Governor of Pennsylvania By Counties.

Montgomery—Gives Stuart, R., a plurality of 1600. Same county gave Berry, F., 5614, a Republican gain of 6614.

Congressman Wanger, R., carried the county by 3500 plurality, and is elected in the district.

Allegan—Gives Roberts, R., carried the county by 2650 plurality for senator.

Charles A. Amber, John H. Rex, Josiah N. Landis and George A. Weidner, R., were elected to the legislature by majorities of 1600 to 2000.

Lehigh—Gives Emery, F., 2500 plurality. Same county last year gave Berry, F., 2386, a Republican gain of 98.

Dr. R. K. Hartzell, D.; A. S. Haines, R., and William N. Decker, D., were elected to the legislature.

A. G. DeWalt, D., is elected to the state senate by 2050 plurality.

Northumberland—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 2600. Same county last year gave Berry, F., 4331, a Republican gain of 2221.

Chester—Gives Stuart, R., 550 plurality. Same county gave Berry, F., 3001 plurality, a Republican gain of 3501.

William M. Hayes, Walter E. Greenwood, Ira McCord, R., were elected to the legislature.

Thomas S. Brider, R., for congress, has 2650 plurality in the county, and is elected from the district.

Delaware—Gives Stuart, R., a plurality of 41, a Republican gain of 1000.

Thomas V. Cooper, Milton J. Lutz and Samuel Clyde, R., were elected to the legislature.

Thomas B. Butler, R., carried the county by 4000 plurality, and is elected from the district.

Columbia—Gives Emery, F., 2400 plurality. Same county last year gave Berry 2577, a Republican gain of 177.

William G. Creasy, D., was elected to the legislature by 2600 plurality.

Cochran, D., for the state senate, carried the county by 2100 plurality.

Clinton—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 300. Same county gave Berry, F., a plurality of 1206, a Republican gain of 908.

Lackawanna—Gives Emery, F., 1800 plurality. Same county last year gave Berry 2476, a Republican gain of 1676.

Thomas D. Nicholls, D., for congress, was elected by 1200 plurality.

Armstrong—Gives Stuart, R., for governor, a plurality of 700. The county last year gave Plummer, R., 171 plurality, a Republican gain of 529.

Centre—Gives Stuart, R., for governor, a plurality of 200. The county last year gave Berry, F., 994 plurality, a Republican gain of 1194.

Dauphin—Gives Stuart, R., for governor, a plurality of 1400. The same county gave Berry, F., a plurality of 1087, a Republican gain of 2487.

Meyers, D.; Meals, R.; Wickersham, R., and Keen, R., were elected to the legislature.

Butler—Gives Stuart, R., for governor, a plurality of 1000. The same county last year gave Berry, F., 560 plurality, a Republican gain of 1550.

Cumberland—Gives Emery, F., for governor, 400 plurality. The same county last year gave Berry, F., 1994 plurality, a Republican gain of 1594.

Northampton—Gives Berry, F., 3000 plurality. Same county gave Berry, F., 4965 plurality, a Republican gain of 1965.

Lancaster—Gives Stuart, R., 7500 plurality. Same county gave Plummer, R., 4256 plurality, a Republican gain of 3244.

McClain, R.; Hibsham, R.; Hoffman, R., and Homsher, R., are elected to the legislature. H. Burd Cassel, R., was elected to congress by 8500 plurality.

Monroe—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 1700. Same county gave Berry, F., 1253 plurality, a Fusion gain of 347.

Mifflin—Gives Emery, F., 300 plurality. Same county gave Berry, F., a plurality of 724, a Republican gain of 424.

Indiana—Gives Stuart, R., a plurality of 2800. Same county gave Plummer, R., 1818 plurality, a Republican gain of 982.

Luzerne—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 5000. Same county gave Berry, F., a plurality of 8196, a Republican gain of 3196.

John T. Lenahan, D., for congress, has been elected by 4600 majority over Dr. Cobleigh, the Roosevelt Square Deal candidate.

Franklin—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 1250. Same county gave Berry, F., a plurality of 1022, a Fusion gain of 118.

Erie—Gives Stuart, R., 500 plurality. Same county gave Berry, F., 467, a Republican gain of 967.

Berks—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 3250. Same county gave Berry, F., 12532 plurality, a Republican gain of 7383.

W. Wayne Weber, D.; John W. Morrison, D.; H. G. McGowan, D.; I. M. Shannahan, D., and D. H. G. Kuser, D., were elected to the legislature.

John H. Dehmel, D., has a plurality for congress of 5000.

Cambria—Gives Stuart, R., 2000. Same county last year gave Berry, F., a plurality of 1632, a Republican gain of 368.

Barnhart, R.; James, R., and Sherrine, R., were elected to the legislature.

Bucks—Gives Stuart, R., 600 plurality. Same county gave Berry, F., a plurality of 1461, a Republican gain of 2051.

Flack, R., and Thomas, R., were elected to the legislature.

Wanger, R., for congress, has a plurality of 1500 in the county.

Cressman, R., is elected state senator by 700 plurality.

Lebanon—Gives Stuart, R., 1500 plurality. Same county gave Berry, F., 543 plurality, a Republican gain of 2433.

Freeman, R., and Moyer, R., were elected to the legislature.

Olmsted, R., for congress, has a plurality of 1800 in the county.

The whole Democratic county ticket was elected by a small majority.

Huntingdon—Gives Stuart, R., a plurality of 350. Same county last year gave Berry, F., a plurality of 12, a Republican gain of 362.

Greene—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 600. Same county gave Berry, F., 956 plurality, a Republican gain of 656.

Venango—Gives Stuart, R., 600 plurality. Same county last year gave Berry, 1148 plurality, a Republican gain of 1748.

Warren—Gives Emery, F., 200 plurality. Same county last year gave Berry, F., a plurality of 315, a Republican gain of 115.

HUGHES IN NEW YORK

New York, Nov. 7.—According to the latest returns, Charles E. Hughes, the Republican candidate for governor, has been elected by 50,000 or more plurality. Outside of Greater New York with 160 election districts missing, Mr. Hughes had a plurality of about 124,000. In Greater New York, with 69 election districts missing, William Randolph Hearst, the Democratic and Independence League candidate, had a plurality of 75,036. Mr. Hearst carried all the boroughs of the greater city, despite the fact that the early returns seemed to indicate that he had lost Brooklyn.

No definite figures are yet available as to the results with regard to the subordinate state officers, and both Democrats and Republicans are claiming victories from lieutenant governor down.

The indications are that the state legislature will show but little change in its political make-up.

The Tammany judiciary ticket in New York county, with the exception of Otto Roszelsky, for general sessions judge, R., has been elected.

Hearst Makes a Statement.

Mr. Hearst made the following statement:

"In view of the result, I have only to repeat what I have said in my speeches. I am enlisted in this fight against the control of the government by the trusts and corrupt corporations, and I will fight it to the end.

"But I will serve in the lead or in the ranks just exactly as the people desire, and earnestly and loyally in one place as in the other. The people have decided to retain the Republican party in power. I will make my fight in the ranks, therefore, and as a private citizen do my best to promote the interests of my fellow citizens."

In Brooklyn, where Senator Patrick H. McCarren made a bitter fight against Hearst, the latter carried the borough by a small plurality 4000. At one time it seemed that Hughes had been successful in Brooklyn, but the late returns were all strongly in favor of the Democratic candidate.

Mr. Hearst has been given a majority of nearly 70,000 in Manhattan and the Bronx. Queens county, which includes Long Island City, has gone for Hearst by from 6000 to 8000, and Richmond (Staten Island) has also given the Democratic candidate a plurality.

Hearst's Greatest Strength in Cities.

As was generally expected, Mr. Hearst showed his greatest strength in the cities throughout the state and took out of the Republican column a number of the more important municipalities which heretofore have been Republican. Among the cities which gave Hearst a plurality were Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Troy, Elmira, Rome, Little Falls and Johnstown. All of these, except Utica and Rome, were Republican two years ago. Mr. Hughes did not gain a single city. The Republican ticket was successful, but sustained serious losses in Syracuse, Gloversville, Amsterdam, Plattsburgh, Watertown and Plattsburgh.

Great interest centered here in New York in the campaign waged for the judiciary ticket named by a committee of lawyers, headed by Joseph H. Choate and former Judge Alton B. Parker. The Tammany and Independence League joint ticket won over the non-partisan candidates by big pluralities.

State Senator Thomas F. Grady, of Tammany Hall, has been re-elected over Thomas Rock, who has been known in the campaign as "Eight Hour" Rock, and who claimed he had been "tricked" by the Independence League.

Throughout the state there has been a notable falling off in the vote from 1904, which was a presidential year. The Republican ticket showed the greatest loss in this respect, especially in the cities.

There were many odd turns to the balloting. Here in New York it was Richmond borough that defeated Mr. Hearst for mayor a year ago, and it was Brooklyn, with a big plurality, which helped him to make the race so close.

Mr. Hearst barely carried Brooklyn Tuesday, but ran ahead in Richmond.

In Schenectady, one of the best organized labor cities in the United States, it was expected Mr. Hearst

would have a substantial plurality. The Republican ticket was successful by 374 votes, as against a Higgins plurality of 1821 two years ago.

While both the state senate and assembly will be strongly Republican, the Democrats are claiming that they have made gains.

MASSACHUSETTS REPUBLICAN

Governor Guild Re-Elected and Entire State Ticket Goes Through.

Boston, Nov. 7.—The Republicans, after a short but spirited campaign, were victorious in the state election. Governor Guild being re-elected by 37,000 plurality. His opponent, District Attorney John B. Moran, of Boston, the candidate of the Democratic and Prohibition party and the Independence League, received a somewhat larger vote than that given the Democratic candidate a year ago.

The Republicans re-elected their entire state ticket, although Lieutenant Governor Draper fell considerably behind Governor Guild. The next legislature will be Republican by the usual large majority in both houses, and this will insure the election of United States Senator W. Murray Crane, who is at present completing a brief term.

The Massachusetts delegation to congress will remain practically the same, although spirited contests in the Fifth, Sixth, Tenth and Eleventh districts made the result in those sections doubtful at an early stage of the tabulation.

The outcome of the election was a considerable disappointment to Mr. Moran and his fellow campaigners—E. Gerry Brown, of Brockton, candidate for lieutenant governor, and George Fred Williams, of Dedham.

THE VOTE IN MARYLAND

Three Republicans and Three Democrats Elected to Congress.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 7.—Maryland's delegation in the 60th congress will be three Republicans and three Democrats, proportionately the same as at present, but with a change in two of the districts. Harry B. Wolf, D., popularly known as the "Newsboy" candidate, defeated his Republican opponent, W. W. Johnson, and takes the place of the present incumbent, Frank Wachter, R., who had declined renomination. Wolf is only 25 years old, while his opponent is a veteran in Baltimore politics. The other change was in the First district, where Thomas A. Smith, D., was defeated by William H. Jackson, R., after it is claimed by the Democrats, a lavish use of money by the Republicans.

The labor campaigns against Congressman Mudd told heavily in that portion of the Fifth district within Baltimore city, but was counterbalanced in the counties within the district.

Oklahoma Democratic.

Guthrie, Okla., Nov. 7.—The constitution of the new state of Oklahoma will be written by Democrats. Vernon H. Wilshire, secretary of the Oklahoma Republican committee, concedes the Democrats the three delegates, while Chairman Jesse Dunn, of the Democratic committee, says there will be 13 Democratic delegates to the year of the convention. Republican members admit that Oklahoma proved a great disappointment. The "unknown" quantity of the Indian territory was a concession to the Democrats, but the Oklahoma delegates counted on by the Republican leaders, were carried by the opposition. The Osage nation elected two Democrats. The Indians as a general rule voted the Democratic ticket.

Very Small Vote in South Carolina.

Charleston, S. C., Nov. 7.—The election held in South Carolina was without incident and a very small vote was polled. For governor H. E. Ansel, D., and for the state ticket, was elected. The only opposition being J. L. Grand, who ran for a second term.

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REPUBLICANS CARRY DELAWARE

Elected Congressman and Will Control the Legislature.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 7.—Delaware went Republican by a majority of 2500. Congressman Hiram E. Burton, R., of Lewes, is re-elected over ex-Judge David T. Marvel, D., of Wilmington.

State Treasurer Thomas N. Rawlins, R., of Seaford, is re-elected over Robert H. Wilson, D., of Dover.

Thomas C. Roe, R., of Dover, is elected auditor of accounts over Kendall M. Wiley, D., of Bridgeville.

The Republicans will also control the next legislature that will elect a successor to United States Senator Allen R. It is probable the Republicans will have a two-thirds majority in the house.

State Senator Sparks, R., was re-elected in Wilmington over Democratic State Chairman Bayard and Bradley, U. P. The separate Union Republican (Addicks) ticket in New Castle county ran poorly. It is estimated its vote will not exceed 300.

ELECTIONS ELSEWHERE

Republicans Retain Control of Congress by Good Majority.

Elections were held in 42 states, and while the results in a number of instances were of unusual interest, it may be said that generally speaking there were no great surprises.

Throughout the south the Democratic state and congressional tickets have been elected by the usual majorities. In the west and east the states that were aligned two years ago in the Democratic or Republican columns show no material change, the Democrats making gains in some instances and the Republicans in others. The Republicans retain control of congress by a good majority.

In Chicago it is estimated that the Independence League ticket polled 40,000, but there was a Republican plurality for the state officers.

Michigan, Iowa, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Connecticut, Minnesota, Indiana and Wisconsin have rolled up Republican pluralities, although there was some falling off from the usual vote in Iowa.

Nebraska shows big Republican gains. Ohio also shows Republican gains over the Pattison vote of last year. The Republicans expect a plurality of 70,000 in the state.

The constitution of the new state of Oklahoma will be written by Democrats. The Indians voted the Democratic ticket almost solidly. Oklahoma also went strongly Democratic in choosing delegates to the constitutional convention.

New Mexico and Arizona have voted favorably on the proposition to enter the Union jointly as a single state.

Governor Hoch is re-elected in Kansas by a slightly reduced majority.

The result in Missouri is in doubt at a late hour, the Democrats expecting to gain some of the congressional districts they lost two years ago.

Congressman Nicholas Longworth was re-elected in Cincinnati.

Congressman J. W. Wadsworth, for many years chairman of the house committee on agriculture at Washington, was defeated in the 34th New York district.

The Republicans carried Utah, Wyoming and Washington, and seem to have lost Nevada, while both parties are claiming Colorado.

Congressman Babcock, of Wisconsin, formerly chairman of the Republican congressional committee, failed of election.

In Rhode Island James H. Higgins, D., is elected governor.

Congressmen Elected.

Pennsylvania—1. *Henry H. Bingham, R.; 2. John E. Reyburn, R.; 3. J. Hampton Moore, R.; 4. *Reuben O. Meen, R.; 5. W. W. Foulkrod, R.; 6. George D. McCreary, R.; 7. *Thomas S. Butler, R.; 8. *Hirving P. Wyger, R.; 9. *H. Burd Cassel, R.; 10. T. D. Nichols, D.; 11. *Henry W. Palmer, R.; 12. Charles N. Brumm, R.; 13. John H. Fetherolf, D.; 14. *Mifflin E. Liller, R.; 15. William B. Wilson, D.; 16. John G. McHenry, D.; 17. *Benjamin K. Foelt, R.; 18. *Martin E. Olmsted, R.; 19. *John M. Reynolds, R.; 20. Daniel F. Lafan, R.; 21. Charles F. Parry, R.; 22. *George F. Huff, R.; 23. *Allen P. Cooper, R.; 24. *Ernest F. Acheson, R.; 25. *Arthur L. Bates, R.; 26. J. Davis Breadhead, D.; 27. Joseph G. Beale, R.; 28. Nelson P. Wheeler, R.; 29. *William H. Graham, R.; 30. *John Dalzell, R.; 31. *James F. Burke, R.; 32. *Andrew J. Barchfeld, R.

Maryland—1. William H. Jackson, R.; 2. *J. Frederick C. Talbot, D.; 3. Harry B. Wolf, D.; 4. *John Gill, Jr., D.; 5. *Sidney E. Mudd, R.; 6. *George A. Pearce, R.

Delaware—At large, *Hiram R. Burton, R.

Virginia—1. *William A. Jones, D.; 2. *Harry L. Maynard, D.; 3. *John Lamb, D.; 4. Francis R. Lassiter, D.; 5. Edward W. Saunders, D.; 6. *Carter Glass, D.; 7. *James H. D. S.; 8. *John F. Rives, D.; 9. *Campbell Sloop, R.; 10. *Henry DeFlood, D.

West Virginia—1. William P. Hubbard, R.; 2. Marmaduke H. Dent, D.; 3. *Joseph Holt Gaines, R.; 4. *Harry C. Woodyard, R.; 5. *James A. Hughes, R.

Big Republican Majority in Michigan.

Detroit, Nov. 7.—Governor Wamer and the entire Republican state ticket have been elected by 50,000 to 100,000 majority, the Republican congressional candidates in each of the 12 Michigan districts having been elected, and the Republicans will have a large majority in the state legislature, with a possibility of its entire membership.

Democrats Carry Rhode Island.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 7.—Returns show that Mayor Higgins, of Pawtucket, D., has carried the state for governor by 6900. Thirty-five districts give Governor Utter, R., 5540, and Higgins 4787. Last year these districts gave Utter 5720, and former Governor L. F. C. Garvin, D., 3914.

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John Willis Freed of Mount Joy, and Elsie Ledn Hoover, of New Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bell and Miss Mary Mort, of Freedom township, while driving home from Gettysburg recently met with an accident. Their horse became frightened going down Benchoff's hill and starting to run upset the wagon and threw occupants to the ground. Mr. and Mrs. Bell received several cuts. Miss Mort escaped any injury.

Mr. W. A. Diehl, of Pitt street, who had his thigh broken last summer by being thrown from a mower when his young mules ran away, made his first appearance up town on election day. He is able to get about by the use of crutches.

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Berks—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 5200. Same county gave Berry, F., 12533 plurality, a Republican gain of 7333.

W. Wayne Weber, D.; John W. Morrison, D.; H. G. McGowan, D.; I. M. Shanahan, D., and D. H. G. Kuser, D., were elected to the legislature.

John H. Rothermel, D., has a plurality for congress of 5000.

Cambria—Gives Stuart, R., 2000. Same county last year gave Berry, F., a plurality of 1663, a Republican gain of 2663.

Barnhart, R.; James, R., and Sherbine, R., were elected to the legislature.

Bucks—Gives Stuart, R., 600 plurality. Same county gave Berry, F., a plurality of 1461, a Republican gain of 2061.

Flack, R., and Thomas, R., were elected to the legislature.

Wanger, R., for congress, has a plurality of 1500 in the county.

Cressman, R., is elected state senator by 700 plurality.

Lebanon—Gives Stuart, R., 1500 plurality. Same county gave Berry, F., 543 plurality, a Republican gain of 243.

Freeman, R., and Moyer, R., were elected to the legislature.

Olmsted, R., for congress, has a plurality of 1800 in the county.

Blair—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 200. Same county last year gave Berry, F., 639 plurality, a Republican gain of 439.

Union—Gives Stuart, R., a plurality of 400. Same county gave Plummer, R., 174, a Republican gain of 276.

Schuylkill—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 5000. Same county gave Berry, F., a plurality of 5717, a Republican gain of 717.

Charles A. Snyder, R.; Fred Frendenberger, R.; J. N. Hunter, D.; P. J. Graham, D., and John Carr, D., were elected to the legislature.

Charles N. Brum, R., was elected to congress by 2500 plurality.

Adams—Gives Emery, F., 900 plurality. Same county last year gave Berry, F., a plurality of 1198, a Republican gain of 298.

The whole Democratic county ticket was elected by a small majority.

Huntingdon—Gives Stuart, R., a plurality of 350. Same county last year gave Berry, F., a plurality of 12, a Republican gain of 362.

Greene—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 600. Same county gave Berry, F., 956 plurality, a Republican gain of 66.

Venango—Gives Stuart, R., 600 plurality. Same county last year gave Berry, 1148 plurality, a Republican gain of 1748.

Warren—Gives Emery, F., 200 plurality. Same county last year gave Berry, F., a plurality of 315, a Republican gain of 115.

HUGHES IN NEW YORK

New York, Nov. 7.—According to the latest returns, Charles E. Hughes, the Republican candidate for governor, has been elected by 50,000 or more plurality. Outside of Greater New York, with 160 election districts missing, Mr. Hughes had a plurality of about 124,000. In Greater New York, with 69 election districts missing, William Randolph Hearst, the Democratic and Independence League candidate, had a plurality of 75,036. Mr. Hearst carried all the boroughs of the greater city, despite the fact that the early returns seemed to indicate that he had lost Brooklyn.

No definite figures are yet available as to the results with regard to the subordinate state officers, and both Democrats and Republicans are claiming victories from lieutenant governor down.

The indications are that the state legislature will show but little change in its political make-up.

The Tammany judiciary ticket in New York county, with the exception of Otto Rosalsky, for general sessions judge, R., has been elected.

Hearst Makes a Statement.

Mr. Hearst made the following statement:

"In view of the result, I have only to repeat what I have said in my speeches. I am enlisted in this fight against the control of the government by the trusts and corrupt corporations, and I will fight it to the end.

"But I will serve in the lead or in the ranks just exactly as the people desire, and earnestly and loyally in one place as in the other. The people have decided to retain the Republican party in power. I will make my fight in the ranks, therefore, and as a private citizen do my best to promote the interests of my fellow citizens."

In Brooklyn, where Senator Patrick H. McCarran made a bitter fight against Hearst, the latter carried the borough by a small plurality, 4000. At one time it seemed that Hughes had been successful in Brooklyn, but the late returns were all strongly in favor of the Democratic candidate.

Mr. Hearst has been given a majority of nearly 70,000 in Manhattan and the Bronx. Queens county, which includes Long Island City, has gone for Hearst by from 6000 to 8000, and Richmond (Staten Island) has also given the Democratic candidate a plurality.

Hearst's Greatest Strength in Cities.

As was generally expected, Mr. Hearst showed his greatest strength in the cities throughout the state and took out of the Republican column a number of the more important municipalities which heretofore have been Republican. Among the cities which gave Hearst a plurality were Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Troy, Elmira, Rome, Little Falls and Johnstown. All of these, except Utica and Rome, were Republican two years ago. Mr. Hughes did not gain a single city. The Republican ticket was successful, but sustained serious losses in Syracuse, Gloversville, Amsterdam, Ithaca, Schenectady, Watertown and Plattsburgh.

Great interest centered here in New York in the campaign waged for the judiciary ticket named by a committee of lawyers, headed by Joseph H. Choate and former Judge Alton B. Parker. The Tammany and Independence League joint ticket won over the non-partisan candidates by big pluralities.

State Senator Thomas F. Grady, of Tammany Hall, has been re-elected over Thomas Rock, who has been known in the campaign as "Eight Hour" Rock, and who claimed he had been "tricked" by the Independence League.

Throughout the state there has been a notable falling off in the vote from 1904, which was a presidential year. The Republican ticket showed the greatest loss in this respect, especially in the cities.

There were many odd turns to the balloting. Here in New York it was Richmond borough that defeated Mr. Hearst for mayor a year ago, and it was Brooklyn, with a big plurality, which helped him to make the race so close. Mr. Hearst barely carried Brooklyn Tuesday, but ran ahead in Richmond.

In Schenectady, one of the best organized labor cities in the United States, it was expected Mr. Hearst

would have a substantial plurality. The Republican ticket was successful by 374 votes, as against a Higgins plurality of 1621 two years ago.

While both the state senate and assembly will be strongly Republican, the Democrats are claiming that they have made gains.

MASSACHUSETTS REPUBLICAN

Governor Guild Re-Elected and Entire State Ticket Goes Through.

Boston, Nov. 7.—The Republicans, after a short but spirited campaign, were victorious in the state election, Governor Guild being re-elected by 37,004 plurality. His opponent, District Attorney John B. Moran, of Boston, the candidate of the Democratic and Prohibition party and the Independence League, received a somewhat larger vote than that given the Democratic candidate a year ago.

The Republicans re-elected their entire state ticket, although Lieutenant Governor Draper fell considerably behind Governor Guild. The next legislature will be Republican by the usual large majority in both houses, and this will insure the election of United States Senator W. Murray Crane, who is at present completing a first term.

The Massachusetts delegation to congress will remain practically the same, although spirited contests in the Fifth, Sixth, Tenth and Eleventh districts made the result in those sections doubtful at an early stage of the tabulation.

The outcome of the election was a considerable disappointment to Mr. Moran and his fellow campaigners—E. Gerry Brown, of Brockton, candidate for lieutenant governor, and George Fred Williams, of Dedham.

THE VOTE IN MARYLAND

Three Republicans and Three Democrats Elected to Congress.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 7.—Maryland's delegation in the 60th congress will be three Republicans and three Democrats, proportionately the same as at present, but with a change in two of the districts. Harry B. Wolf, D., popularly known as the "Newsboy" candidate, defeated his Republican opponent, W. W. Johnson, and takes the place of the present incumbent, Frank Wachter, R., who has declined renomination. Wolf is only 25 years old, while his opponent is a veteran in Baltimore politics. The other change was in the First district, where Thomas A. Smith, D., was defeated by William H. Jackson, R., after it is claimed by the Democrats, a lavish use of money by the Republicans.

The labor campaigns against Congressman Mudd told heavily in that portion of the Fifth district within Baltimore city, but was counterbalanced in the counties within the district.

Oklahoma Democratic.

Guthrie, Okla., Nov. 7.—The constitution of the new state of Oklahoma will be written by Democrats. Vernon H. Whitling, secretary of the Oklahoma Republican committee, conceded the Democrats the three delegates, while Chairman Jesse Dunn, of the Democratic committee, says there will be 73 Democratic delegates on the floor of the convention. Republican managers admit that Oklahoma proved a great disappointment. The "unknown" quantity of the Indian territory was a concession to the Democrats, but nine Oklahoma districts counted on by the Republican leaders, were carried by the opposition. The Osage nation elected two Democrats. The Indians as a general rule voted the Democratic ticket.

Very Small Vote in South Carolina.

Charleston, S. C., Nov. 7.—The election held in South Carolina was without incident and a very small vote was polled. For governor M. F. Ansel, D., and the entire state ticket he elected, the only opposition being J. L. Chandler, who received half a hundred Socialist votes. Seven Democratic congressmen were elected, five without opposition. The "populist" nominees in the Fourth and Seventh districts got only a handful of votes.

Republicans Carry Delaware

Elected Congressman and Will Control the Legislature.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 7.—Delaware went Republican by a majority of 2500. Congressman Hiram R. Burton, R., of Lewes, is re-elected over ex-Judge David T. Marvel, D., of Wilmington.

State Treasurer Thomas N. Rawlins, R., of Seaford, is re-elected over Robert H. Wilson, D., of Dover.

Thomas C. Roe, R., of Dover, is elected auditor of accounts over Kendall M. Wiley, D., of Bridgeville.

The Republicans will also control the next legislature that will elect a successor to United States Senator Allee, R. It is probable the Republicans will have a two-thirds majority in the house.

State Senator Sparks, R., was re-elected in Wilmington over Democratic State Chairman Bayard and Bradley, U. P. The separate Union Republican (Addicks) ticket in New Castle county ran poorly. It is estimated its vote will not exceed 300.

ELECTIONS ELSEWHERE

Republicans Retain Control of Congress by Good Majority.

Elections were held in 42 states, and while the results in a number of instances were of unusual interest, it may be said that generally speaking there were no great surprises.

Throughout the south the Democratic state and congressional tickets have been elected by the usual majorities. In the west and east the states that were aligned two years ago in the Democratic or Republican columns show no material change, the Democrats making gains in some instances and the Republicans in others. The Republicans retain control of congress by a good majority.

In Chicago it is estimated that the Independence League ticket polled 40,000, but there was a Republican plurality for the state officers.

Michigan, Iowa, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Connecticut, Minnesota, Indiana and Wisconsin have rolled up Republican pluralities, although there was some falling off from the usual vote in Iowa.

Nebraska shows big Republican gains. Ohio also shows Republican gains over the Pattison vote of last year. The Republicans expect a plurality of 70,000 in the state.

The constitution of the new state of Oklahoma will be written by Democrats. The Indians voted the Democratic ticket almost solidly. Oklahoma also went strongly Democratic in choosing delegates to the constitutional convention.

New Mexico and Arizona have voted favorably on the proposition to enter the Union jointly as a single state.

Governor Hoch is re-elected in Kansas by a slightly reduced majority.

The result in Missouri was in doubt at a late hour, the Democrats expecting to gain some of the congressional districts they lost two years ago.

Congressman Nicholas Longworth was re-elected in Cincinnati.

Congressman J. W. Wadsworth, for many years chairman of the house committee on agriculture at Washington, was defeated in the 34th New York district.

The Republicans carried Utah, Wyoming and Washington, and seem to have lost Nevada, while both parties are claiming Colorado.

Congressman Babcock, of Wisconsin, formerly chairman of the Republican congressional committee, failed of election.

In Rhode Island James H. Higgins, D., is elected governor.

Congressmen Elected.

Pennsylvania—1, *Henry H. Blagham, R.; 2, John E. Reyburn, R.; 3, J. Hampton Moore, R.; 4, *Reuben O. Moon, R.; 5, W. W. Foulkrod, R.; 6, George D. McCreary, R.; 7, *Thomas S. Butler, R.; 8, *Irving P. Wrgor, R.; 9, *H. Burd Cassel, R.; 10, T. D. Nichols, D.; 11, *Henry W. Palmer, R.; 12, Charles N. Brumm, R.; 13, John H. Fothermel, D.; 14, *Mial E. Lilley, R.; 15, William B. Wilson, D.; 16, John G. McHenry, D.; 17, *Benjamin K. Foelt, R.; 18, *Martin E. Olmsted, R.; 19, *John M. Reynolds, R.; 20, Daniel F. Lafean, R.; 21, Charles F. Barclay, R.; 22, *George F. Huff, R.; 23, *Allen F. Cooper, R.; 24, *Ernest F. Acheson, R.; 25, *Arthur L. Bates, R.; 26, J. Davis Broadhead, D.; 27, Joseph G. Zeale, R.; 28, Nelson P. Wheeler, R.; 29, *William H. Graham, R.; 30, *John Dalzell, R.; 31, *James F. Burke, R.; 32, *Andrew J. Barchfeld, R.

Maryland—1, William H. Jackson, R.; 2, *J. Frederick C. Talbot, D.; 3, Harry B. Wolf, D.; 4, *John Gill, Jr. D.; 5, *Sidney E. Mudd, R.; 6, *George A. Pearce, R.

Delaware—At large, *Hiram R. Burton, R.

Virginia—1, *William A. Jones, D.; 2, *Harry L. Maynard, D.; 3, *John Lamb, D.; 4, Francis R. Lassiter, D.; 5, Edward W. Saunders, D.; 6, *Charles Glass, D.; 7, *James Hay, D.; 8, *John F. Rixey, D.; 9, *Campbell Slem, R.; 10, *Henry DeFlood, D.

West Virginia—1, William P. Hubbard, R.; 2, Marmaduke H. Dent, D.; 3, *Joseph Holt Gaines, R.; 4, *Harry C. Woodyard, R.; 5, *James A. Hughes, R.

Big Republican Majority in Michigan.

Detroit, Nov. 7.—Governor Wanger and the entire Republican state ticket have been elected by 60,000 to 100,000 majority, the Republican congressional candidates in each of the 12 Michigan districts having been elected, and the Republicans will have a large majority in the state legislature, with a possibility of its entire membership.

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII.

NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1906.

NO. 30.

November Court.

Following is the list of cases to be tried at the November court next week.

Com. vs. William Eyer, charge murder.

Com. vs. George Shaffer, charged with larceny, on oath of S. A. Hammond.

Com. vs. S. L. Johns, two cases charging cruelty to animals.

Com. vs. Edward Unger, charged with cruelty to animals.

Com. vs. Dale Williamson, charged with false pretense.

Com. vs. Samuel Humes, charged with assault with intent to murder.

Com. vs. Samuel J. Smith, charged with larceny.

There are two cases against Aaron Hostetter, J. B. Eckart and M. F. Rebert continued and to abide the final disposition of the case of August Court in which Eckart was found guilty of sale of adulterated food.

Com. vs. Wm. Dixon, two cases charging fornication and bastardy and attempted abortion on oath of Violet M. Stover.

Com. vs. John McBrean, two cases both charging attempt to steal.

Com. vs. Geo. Fleming, charge, surety of the peace on oath of Martha J. Conley.

Com. vs. Charles F. Krichten, two charges of larceny.

Com. vs. Geo. W. Rhinehart, charged with larceny.

Com. vs. Clarence and Annie Laughman, charged with surety of the peace.

Com. vs. Charles Baker, two charges, non-maintenance and desertion.

Com. vs. Sampson Albert, charged with fornication and bastardy on oath of Rosie C. Weidner.

Com. vs. Archie Withers, charged with aggravated assault and battery.

While there are sixteen cases on the trial list of civil cases for the November court, it has been practically agreed upon by the lawyers to continue all the cases but the first one. This case, the murder case, and rest of the criminal business is expected to consume the entire two weeks of court.

The civil case is that of A. M. Kalbach and D. B. Hostetter vs. Horace F. Smith, administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of Emanuel Smith, dec'd.

Marriage Licenses.

Donald C. Stallsmith and Bertha E. Wagner, both of Gettysburg.

John Willis Freed of Mount Joy, and Elsie Leda Hoover, of New Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bell and Miss Mary Mort, of Freedom township, while driving home from Gettysburg recently met with an accident. Their horse became frightened and going down Benchoff's hill and starting to run upset the wagon and threw occupants to the ground. Mr. and Mrs. Bell received several cuts. Miss Mort escaped any injury.

Mr. W. A. Diehl, of Pitt street, who had his thigh broken last summer by being thrown from a mow when his young mules ran away, made his first appearance up town on election day. He is able to get about by the use of crutches.

The bans of matrimony were published for the first time between Mr. Edward Murren, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Murren, of Mt. Rock, and Miss Rosa Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Myers, of Bonneauville, at Conewago Chapel on Sunday morning.

More than \$7,500,000 are paid out annually in York to employees of the manufacturing establishments in the city.

All the latest in Dress Goods and Silks you'll find at the store of

WENZEL BROS. & FRER, 33 Balto. St., Hanover.

THE RESULT IN JERSEY

Republicans Control Legislature, Although Democrats Make Gains.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 7.—The next legislature will be Republican on joint ballot, but both houses will not be Republican. This means the election of a Republican as the successor of United States Senator John F. Dryden. The Democrats elect Leorn and Hammill to congress in the Ninth and Tenth districts. The Republicans carry the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Eighth districts. The Seventh district is in doubt. This gives the Republicans seven congressmen and the Democrats two, with one in doubt. The Democrats have elected Hinchcliff to the state senate from Passaic county. Two of the Passaic assemblymen are Democrats and three are Republicans.

Republicans Carry Utah.

Salt Lake, Utah, Nov. 7.—The Republicans in Utah have elected their state ticket by the usual plurality, returning Joseph Howell to congress and electing Joseph E. Frick justice of the supreme court.

Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 7.—Returns from counties in West Virginia show the success of all five of the Republican congressional nominees by the following pluralities:

STUART SWEEPS PENNSYLVANIA

Is Elected Governor By Nearly 100,000 Plurality.

IMMENSE REPUBLICAN GAINS

Philadelphia, Nov. 7.—The most exciting campaign in Pennsylvania in 25 years has ended in a triumph for Edwin S. Stuart, Rep., for governor, over Lewis Emery, Jr., Dem. and Lincoln Party, by a plurality of nearly 100,000.

Aside from the contest for governor and other state officers, the chief interest centered in the battle in Philadelphia for district attorney and in a few of the congressional districts. Members of the house of representatives and county officers were elected in nearly every county, and state senators were chosen in 25 of the 50 districts.

Samuel P. Rotan, R., was elected district attorney in Philadelphia by a vote which will exceed 40,000, defeating D. Clarence Gibboney, who had the support of the reform forces and the Democrats.

The incoming legislature will be strongly Republican, although not so overwhelmingly for that party as it was two years ago.

The new personal registration law, which went into effect since the last election, reduced the normal vote in many of the cities. The corrupt practices act, which also became operative since the last election, also operated to cut down the vote in some localities. The act prohibits the use of money at elections, except for legitimate purposes, and is claimed to have deterred many poll workers from buying votes.

One of the chief issues in the state campaign was the new capitol, which was dedicated on October 4. The Fusionists claimed that several million dollars of overcharges and duplications are represented in furnishing and equipping the building. The Republican candidates pledged themselves if elected to honestly investigate those charges and to place the responsibility for the alleged extravagance where it rightfully belonged.

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Franklin—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 1200. Same county gave Berry, F., a plurality of 1022, a Fusion gain of 178.

Berie—Gives Stuart, R., 500 plurality. Same county gave Berry, F., 467, a Republican gain of 967.

Berks—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 6200. Same county gave Berry, F., 12583 plurality, a Republican gain of 7383.

W. Wayne Weber, D.; John W. Morrison, D.; H. G. McGowan, D.; J. M. Shanaman, D., and D. H. G. Kuser, D., were elected to the legislature.

John H. Rothermel, D., has a plurality for congress of 5000.

Cambria—Gives Stuart, R., 2000. Same county last year gave Berry, F., a plurality of 1663, a Republican gain of 333.

Barnhart, R.; James, R., and Sherbire, R., were elected to the legislature.

Bucks—Gives Stuart, R., 600 plurality. Same county gave Berry, F., a plurality of 1461, a Republican gain of 2061.

Flack, R., and Thomas, R., were elected to the legislature.

Wanger, R., for congress, has a plurality of 1500 in the county.

Cressman, R., is elected state senator by 700 plurality.

Lebanon—Gives Stuart, R., 1500 plurality. Same county gave Berry, F., 543 plurality, a Republican gain of 2043.

Freeman, R., and Moyer, R., were elected to the legislature.

Olmsted, R., for congress, has a plurality of 1800 in the county.

Blair—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 200. Same county last year gave Berry, F., 639 plurality, a Republican gain of 439.

Union—Gives Stuart, R., a plurality of 400. Same county gave Plummer, R., 174, a Republican gain of 276.

The whole Democratic county ticket was elected by a small majority.

Huntingdon—Gives Stuart, R., a plurality of 350. Same county last year gave Berry, F., a plurality of 12, a Republican gain of 362.

Greene—Gives Emery, F., a plurality of 600. Same county gave Berry, F., 956 plurality, a Republican gain of 666.

Venango—Gives Stuart, R., 600 plurality. Same county last year gave Berry, 1148 plurality, a Republican gain of 1748.

Warren—Gives Emery, F., 200 plurality. Same county last year gave Berry, F., a plurality of 315, a Republican gain of 115.

HUGHES IN NEW YORK

New York, Nov. 7.—According to the latest returns, Charles E. Hughes, the Republican candidate for governor, has been elected by 50,000 or more plurality. Outside of Greater New York, with 160 election districts missing, Mr. Hughes had a plurality of about 124,000. In Greater New York, with 69 election districts missing, William Randolph Hearst, the Democratic and Independence League candidate, had a plurality of 75,036. Mr. Hearst carried all the boroughs of the greater city, despite the fact that the early returns seemed to indicate that he had lost Brooklyn.

No definite figures are yet available as to the results with regard to the subordinate state officers, and both Democrats and Republicans are claiming victories from lieutenant governor down.

The indications are that the state legislature will show but little change in its political make-up.

The Tammany judiciary ticket in New York county, with the exception of Otto Rosenthal, for general sessions judge, R., has been elected.

Hearst Makes a Statement.

Mr. Hearst made the following statement:

"In view of the result, I have only to repeat what I have said in my speeches. I am enlisted in this fight against the control of the government by the trusts and corrupt corporations, and I will fight it to the end.

"But I will serve in the lead or in the ranks just exactly as the people desire, and earnestly and loyally in one place as in the other. The people have decided to retain the Republican party in power. I will make my fight in the ranks, therefore, and as a private citizen do my best to promote the interests of my fellow citizens."

In Brooklyn, where Senator Patrick H. McCarren made a bitter fight against Hearst, the latter carried the borough by a small plurality, 4000. At one time it seemed that Hughes had been successful in Brooklyn, but the late returns were all strongly in favor of the Democratic candidate.

Mr. Hearst has been given a majority of nearly 70,000 in Manhattan and the Bronx. Queens county, which includes Long Island City, has gone for Hearst by from 6000 to 8000, and Richmond (Staten Island) has also given the Democratic candidate a plurality.

Hearst's Greatest Strength in Cities.

As was generally expected, Mr. Hearst showed his greatest strength in the cities throughout the state and took out of the Republican column a number of the more important municipalities which heretofore have been Republican. Among the cities which gave Hearst a plurality were Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Troy, Elmira, Rome, Little Falls and Johnstown. All of these, except Utica and Rome, were Republican two years ago. Mr. Hughes did not gain a single city. The Republican ticket was successful, but sustained serious losses in Syracuse, Gloversville, Amsterdam, Ithaca, Schenectady, Watertown and Plattsburg.

Great interest centered here in New York in the campaign waged for the judiciary ticket named by a committee of lawyers, headed by Joseph H. Choate and former Judge Alton B. Parker. The Tammany and Independence League joint ticket won over the non-partisan candidates by big pluralities.

State Senator Thomas F. Grady, of Tammany Hall, has been re-elected over Thomas Rock, who has been known in the campaign as "Eight Hour" Rock, and who claimed he had been "tricked" by the Independence League.

Throughout the state there has been a notable falling off in the vote from 1904, which was a presidential year. The Republican ticket showed the greatest loss in this respect, especially in the cities.

There were many odd turns to the balloting. Here in New York it was Richmond borough that defeated Mr. Hearst for mayor a year ago, and it was Brooklyn, with a big plurality, which helped him to make the race so close. Mr. Hearst barely carried Brooklyn Tuesday, but ran ahead in Richmond.

In Schenectady, one of the best organized labor cities in the United States, it was expected Mr. Hearst

would have a substantial plurality. The Republican ticket was successful by 374 votes, as against a Higgins plurality of 1621 two years ago.

While both the state senate and assembly will be strongly Republican, the Democrats are claiming that they have made gains.

MASSACHUSETTS REPUBLICAN

Governor Guild Re-Elected and Entire State Ticket Goes Through.

Boston, Nov. 7.—The Republicans, after a short but spirited campaign, were victorious in the state election, Governor Guild being re-elected by 37,004 plurality. His opponent, District Attorney John B. Moran, of Boston, the candidate of the Democratic and Prohibition party and the Independence League, received a somewhat larger vote than that given the Democratic candidate a year ago.

The Republicans re-elected their entire state ticket, although Lieutenant Governor Draper fell considerably behind Governor Guild. The next legislature will be Republican by the usual large majority in both houses, and this will insure the election of United States Senator W. Murray Crane, who is at present completing a brief term.

The Massachusetts delegation to congress will remain practically the same, although spirited contests in the Fifth, Sixth, Tenth and Eleventh districts made the result in those section doubtful at an early stage of the tabulation.

The outcome of the election was a considerable disappointment to Mr. Moran and his fellow campaigners—E. Gerry Brown, of Brockton, candidate for lieutenant governor, and George Fred Williams, of Dedham.

THE VOTE IN MARYLAND

Three Republicans and Three Democrats Elected to Congress.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 7.—Maryland's delegation in the 60th congress will be three Republicans and three Democrats, proportionately the same as at present, but with a change in two of the districts. Harry B. Wolf, D., popularly known as the "Newsboy" candidate, defeated his Republican opponent, W. W. Johnson, and takes the place of the present incumbent, Frank Wachter, R., who had declined renomination. Wolf is only 25 years old, while his opponent is a veteran in Baltimore politics. The other change was in the First district, where Thomas A. Smith, D., was defeated by William H. Jackson, R., after it is claimed by the Democrats, a lavish use of money by the Republicans.

The labor campaigns against Congressman Mudd told heavily in that portion of the Fifth district within Baltimore city, but was counterbalanced in the counties within the district.

Oklahoma Democratic.

Guthrie, Okla., Nov. 7.—The constitution of the new state of Oklahoma will be written by Democrats. Vernon H. Whitte, secretary of the Oklahoma Republican committee, concedes the Democrats the three delegates, while Chairman Jesse Dunn, of the Democratic committee, says there will be 73 Democratic delegates on the floor of the convention. Republican managers admit that Oklahoma proved a great disappointment. The "unknown" quantity of the Indian territory was a concession to the Democrats, but nine Oklahoma districts counted on by the Republican leaders, were carried by the opposition. The Osage nation elected two Democrats. The Indians as a general rule voted the Democratic ticket.

Very Small Vote in South Carolina.

Charleston, S. C., Nov. 7.—The election held in South Carolina was without incident and a very small vote was polled. For governor M. F. Ansel, D., and the entire state ticket was elected, the only opposition being J. L. Chandler, who received half a hundred Socialist votes. Seven Democratic congressmen were elected, five without opposition. The Republican nominees in the Fourth and Seventh districts got only a handful of votes.

REPUBLICANS CARRY DELAWARE

Elected Congressman and Will Control the Legislature.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 7.—Delaware went Republican by a majority of 2500. Congressman Hiram R. Burton, R., of Lewes, is re-elected over ex-Judge David T. Marvel, D., of Wilmington.

State Treasurer Thomas N. Rawlins, R., of Seaford, is re-elected over Robert H. Wilson, D., of Dover.

Thomas C. Roe, R., of Dover, is elected auditor of accounts over Kendall M. Wiley, D., of Bridgeville.

The Republicans will also control the next legislature that will elect a successor to United States Senator Allee, R. It is probable the Republicans will have a two-thirds majority in the house.

State Senator Sparks, R., was re-elected in Wilmington over Democratic State Chairman Bayard and Bradley, U. P. The separate Union Republican (Addicks) ticket in New Castle county ran poorly. It is estimated its vote will not exceed 300.

ELECTIONS ELSEWHERE

Republicans Retain Control of Congress by Good Majority.

Elections were held in 42 states, and while the results in a number of instances were of unusual interest, it may be said that generally speaking there were no great surprises.

Throughout the south the Democratic state and congressional tickets have been elected by the usual majorities. In the west and east the states that were aligned two years ago in the Democratic or Republican columns show no material change, the Democrats making gains in some instances and the Republicans in others. The Republicans retain control of congress by a good majority.

In Chicago it is estimated that the Independence League ticket polled 40,000, but there was a Republican plurality for the state officers.

Michigan, Iowa, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Connecticut, Minnesota, Indiana and Wisconsin have rolled up Republican pluralities, although there was some falling off from the usual vote in Iowa.

Nebraska shows big Republican gains. Ohio also shows Republican gains over the Pattison vote of last year. The Republicans expect a plurality of 70,000 in the state.

The constitution of the new state of Oklahoma will be written by Democrats. The Indians voted the Democratic ticket almost solidly. Oklahoma also went strongly Democratic in choosing delegates to the constitutional convention.

New Mexico and Arizona have voted favorably on the proposition to enter the Union jointly as a single state.

Governor Hoch is re-elected in Kansas by a slightly reduced majority.

The result in Missouri was in doubt at a late hour, the Democrats expecting to gain some of the congressional districts they lost two years ago.

Congressman Nicholas Longworth was re-elected in Cincinnati.

Congressman J. W. Wadsworth, for many years chairman of the house committee on agriculture at Washington, was defeated in the 34th New York district.

The Republicans carried Utah, Wyoming and Washington, and seem to have lost Nevada, while both parties are claiming Colorado.

Congressman Babcock, of Wisconsin, formerly chairman of the Republican congressional committee, failed of election.

In Rhode Island James H. Higgins, D., is elected governor.

Congressmen Elected.

Pennsylvania—1. *Henry H. Bingham, R.; 2. John E. Reyburn, R.; 3. J. Hampton Moore, R.; 4. *Reuben O. Moon, R.; 5. W. W. Foulkrod, R.; 6. George D. McCreary, R.; 7. *Thomas S. Butler, R.; 8. *Irving P. Wrgor, R.; 9. *H. Burd Cassel, R.; 10. T. D. Nichols, D.; 11. *Henry W. Palmer, R.; 12. Charles N. Brumm, R.; 13. John H. Fothermel, D.; 14. *Mal E. Lilley, R.; 15. William B. Wilson, D.; 16. John G. McHenry, D.; 17. *Benjamin K. Foelt, R.; 18. *Martin E. Olmsted, R.; 19. *John M. Reynolds, R.; 20. Daniel F. Lafane, R.; 21. Charles F. Barclay, R.; 22. *George F. Huff, R.; 23. *Allen F. Cooper, R.; 24. *Ernest F. Acheson, R.; 25. *Arthur L. Bates, R.; 26. J. Davis Broadhead, D.; 27. Joseph G. Seave, R.; 28. Nelson P. Wheeler, R.; 29. *William H. Graham, R.; 30. *John Dalzell, R.; 31. *James F. Burke, R.; 32. *Andrew J. Barchfeld, R.

Maryland—1. William H. Jackson, R.; 2. *J. Frederick C. Talbot, D.; 3. Harry B. Wolf, D.; 4. *John Gill, Jr. D.; 5. *Sidney E. Mudd, R.; 6. *George A. Penne, R.

Delaware—At large, *Hiram R. Burton, R.

Virginia—1. *William A. Jones, D.; 2. *Harry L. Maynard, D.; 3. *John Lamb, D.; 4. Francis R. Lassiter, D.; 5. Edward W. Saunders, D.; 6. *Charles Glass, D.; 7. *James Hay, D.; 8. *John F. Hixey, D.; 9. *Campbell Slem, R.; 10. *Henry DeFlood, D.

West Virginia—1. William P. Hubbard, R.; 2. Marmaduke H. Dent, D.; 3. *Joseph Holt Gaines, R.; 4. *Harry C. Woodyard, R.; 5. *James A. Hughes, R.

Big Republican Majority in Michigan. Detroit, Nov. 7.—Governor Wanger and the entire Republican state ticket have been elected by 60,000 to 100,000 majority, the Republican congressional candidates in each of the 13 Michigan districts having been elected, and the Republicans will have a large majority in the state legislature, with a possibility of its entire membership.

Democrats Carry Rhode Island. Providence, R. I., Nov. 7.—Returns show that Mayor Higgins, of Pawtucket, D., has carried the state for governor by 6000. Thirty-five districts gave Governor Utter, R., 5540, and Higgins 4787. Last year these districts gave Utter 5720, and former Governor L. C. Garvin, D., 5914.

GOOD NIGHT IN THE COUNTRY.

Slowly the sun fades out of sight.
Good night!
Robin goes to his welcome nest
To rest!
Now, as the shades of eve increase,
Sweet peace
Reigns on the country all around;
No sound
Save the soft ripple of the stream.
A dream
Of just one hour's mortal knows—
Repose!
All but the ever murmuring deep
Asleep!
Sleep till the early morning light.
Good night!
—La Touche Hancock, in the New York Sun.

THE THREAT OF ABNER PHILLIPS

By JOHN BARTON OXFORD.

The dinner horn sounded raucously through the shimmering heat of the July noonday, its strident summons carrying even to the lot where David Warner was whetting his scythe in the grateful shade of a Father Abraham apple tree. The whetting ceased abruptly; the scythe was hooked up in a low hanging limb, and David, mopping the inner band of his straw hat with a red handkerchief, made his way up the lane to the low white house.

He pushed open the door of the shed and strode into the darkened kitchen to find his wife sitting dejectedly in a chair by the stove. There were traces of recent tears in her eyes.

"What's wrong, Abby?" he asked, with clumsy solicitude. "Tired out?"

She shook her head. "It's father," she said, wearily.

"What's the matter with him? Ain't sick, is he?"

"He's got another of his spells of goin' to the poor farm."

"Sho!" was David's mild expletive.

"I call it real mean of him," she burst out, hotly, "to go stirrin' things up so right in the middle of hayin' time, when I've all those extra hands to cook for! He might have waited till next week."

"He wasn't very considerate, that's a fact." Her husband's voice had a hint of anxiety in it. "What set him goin' this time?"

"Oh, I s'pose 'twas my scolding as much as anything," she said, in a voice that quavered with righteous wrath. "I was fryin' doughnuts this mornin', and he come in with some lead in an old skillet. Said he'd got to make some sinkers for the boys to go fishin' with, and wanted to melt it. Perhaps I did speak out sharper'n need be, but I couldn't have him at the stove then. The next thing I knew, he came in from the shed with his old black valise and went up stairs with it. Said he wasn't goin' to be a burden on anybody, and he guessed the poor farm was the place for him. He's up stairs packin' his things now. I wish you'd go up and talk to him."

David stroked his chin thoughtfully. A grim light came into his eyes.

"He hasn't any call to be throwin' the poor farm in our faces," said he. "I don't know but what it'd be a good idea to let him go this time."

"Let him go to the poor farm?" gasped his wife, in horrified surprise.

David smiled a little sadly. That his father should feel his presence to be unwelcome, even without cause, was a source of pain to the farmer's dutiful heart.

"He won't go to the poor farm, Abby. Don't let that worry you. If he goes anywhere he'll go down to Mary Jane's. Wasn't he talkin' only last Sunday 'bout goin' down there for a visit? You just try him and see."

"I don't know but what you're right," said Abby. "He's pretty tryin' when he gets on one of these spells."

"I know," said David. "I know. The trouble is we've always wheeled him and coaxed him too much when he's said he was going. He knows its pangs to hear him talk that way, but if we should pretend not to care I think he'd change his tune pretty sudden. If he says anything more about the poor farm, just make out it won't disturb you a terrible sight to have him go. I know it seems sort of hard-hearted, but it'll be best for all of us in the long run if we can get this heir-apparent business out of his head. I guess he's coming down now."

There was a scraping and bumping on the back stairs. A door near the table opened, and Abner Phillips came into the room bearing a bulging black valise in his hand. He was arrayed as for a journey. A long lined duster covered his ill-fitting Sunday clothes, and his best felt hat was perched on his thin gray hair.

"You aren't leavin', are you, father?" David asked, cheerfully.

The old man surveyed them stolidly over the rims of his spectacles, first his daughter, then his son-in-law.

He seemed to be awaiting the usual protestations which his former announcements of his intention to become an inmate of the poorhouse had invariably raised.

"I guess I know when I'm in the way," he observed.

"Now, father—" Abby began.

"I ain't intendin' to be a burden on anybody," he interrupted her. "I'm goin' to the place where I belong—and that's to the poor farm."

"Goin' to have dinner before you start, aren't you?" David asked.

"I'll get my dinner there."

"If you put it off till next week," David suggested, "I could take you

over. Just now in the middle of hayin' I can't spare a horse."

The old man stiffened. "The select-men will see I get over," he said, coldly, as he moved toward the door.

David could not restrain a chuckle. "Give my love to Mary Jane's folks," he said.

But Abner seemed not to hear him. He banged the back door and went slowly out of the yard to the dusty road.

It was the third day after old Abner's departure that the horn, sounding in the late afternoon, brought David from the hay-field. As he reached the crest of the slope behind the house, he saw Abby sitting on the back steps, her face buried in her apron and her broken-hearted sobs plainly audible. The remaining distance to the back steps he covered at an awkward run. He reached her side breathless—and far spent.

"What—what's happened, Abby?" he cried, gaspingly.

"Oh, he went there," she said, brokenly, "he went there."

"Who? Went where?"

"Father!" she sobbed. "He went to the poor farm, after all."

David's eyes widened. His under jaw dropped. He stood for a full minute staring at her stupidly.

"He didn't, did he?" he managed to ejaculate at last.

"Yes, he did!" she said, wildly. "I don't know what we were thinking of to let him go."

"How do you know he's gone there?"

She lifted her tear-stained face from the depths of the apron. "That half-witted Jim Green drove over this afternoon in one of the poor farm teams with a note from him," she said.

"Where is it?"

She fumbled about the step and presently handed him a bit of crumpled paper. Upon it was scrawled in a shaky hand:

Abby—Send over by bearer my old straw hat and my galluses. I need them. The hat is hanging up in the back hall. The galluses is in the second draw in my burrow. Yours truly,

A. D. Phillips.

David stuffed the note into his pocket. There could be no shadow of doubt. The old man was indeed at the poor farm. He cleared his throat hoarsely.

"You get your things on just as soon's you can, Abby," he counseled. "I'll go and get a horse off one of the rakes down in the field. We'll fetch him back right away."

Twenty minutes later Abby came hastily out of the back door and climbed into the waiting wagon beside her husband.

"If I'd had the least notion he was really going there," David said, as they drove out of the yard, "I should have said somethin' that mornin' he started."

"I know you would, David," she declared. "I ain't blamin' you a mite—not a mite."

It was growing dusk when they reached the poor farm. The old brick house and the outlying barns on the summit of the little hill were sharply silhouetted against the flaming sky.

As they drove up the winding cart-path that led from the road, and stopped before the shabby porch with its crumbling yellow pillars, a figure rose from the shadows and came down the steps with an odd familiar shuffle. Abby gave a little hysterical cry of recognition.

"Father!" she said, and springing lightly from the wagon, she caught the old man's arm in both her own. He stood looking at her silently, his face wearing an expression of mild surprise.

"Get your things right away and come back with us," she said. "We came to take you home."

"We never s'posed that mornin' you left us you were really coming here," put in David, contritely.

The old man fell to chuckling softly.

"Neither did I," he confessed, naively. "I intended nothing more'n to go down to Mary Jane's to spend a few days, just as you an' Dave calculated I would. Didn't know that door to the back stairs was open all the time you were talkin', did ye?"

"How came you to change your mind about goin' to Mary Jane's?" said Abby.

"Well, I hadn't got very far down the road when along comes Nate Simpson, the overseer of the farm here, an' he says an' says he's got a lot of sick sheep up to the poor farm, an' he's heard I'm an uncommon good hand with sick sheep. I've been up here a doctorin' 'em ever since."

"Then why didn't you tell us you were here in that note you sent down by Jim Green to-day?" said Abby severely.

The old man chuckled again. "Hain't I told you that door was open when you an' Dave were talkin' that mornin'?" he replied. "And say, Abby, those weren't my galluses you sent up. But you needn't bother about the others. I calculate I shall be home by to-morrow night."

Youth's Companion.

Man and the Earth.

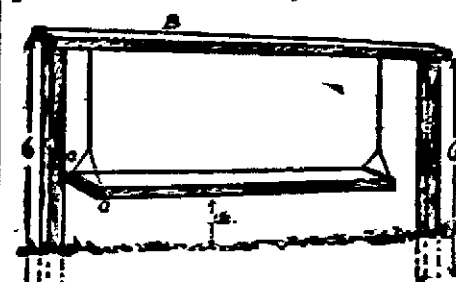
If it were possible for a man to construct a globe 800 feet in height—much less than twice the height of the Washington monument—and to place upon any portion of its surface an atom one four thousand three hundred and eighty-four of an inch in diameter and one hundred and twenty-two of an inch in height, it would correctly denote the proportion man bears to the gigantic globe upon which he stands.—New York News.

The Farm

A Unique Lamb Trough.

In the Breeder's Gazette a correspondent gives an illustration, as well as a description, of what we believe to be a very unique trough for the purpose of feeding lambs. It is as follows:

The accompanying sketch shows the most practical lamb trough I have ever seen. The idea of this trough is to teach the lambs to feed at an early age and it prevents them from jumping into the trough. Take two pieces of lumber, say, four by four, each six feet in length, allowing two inches to go in the ground; on one of these two timbers is placed a four by four, as seen in the



sketch. Suspend two wires from the timber B, fasten to trough as shown, a a, and at each end a wire must be fastened. Let the trough hang about one and a half feet from the ground. The lamb is considered the most curious of domestic animals. It walks up to the trough, puts its nose in the trough and by doing so the trough will gently swing from the lamb; the latter becomes curious to know what this means and follows it up, and finally the lamb is freely eating the food placed in the trough for it. This trough has been used with marked success by one of the most extensive feeders in our country. It will be best to use locust wood for outside construction, as it is very durable. The trough can be made any length desired and can be placed in a sheep shed.

Weaning Pigs.

One of the best ways of weaning pigs is to place a small trough just outside the pen when they are about two weeks old, and in it put a small quantity of skim-milk once a day. It is a good idea to set the trough down in the ground a little, so they can easily get their heads into it. They will soon find it, and when the milk is poured in will come to it. As soon as they learn where it is the milk should have a small quantity of corn-meal, bran and middlings mixed with it. About the fourth week the milk, corn-meal, bran and middlings should be mixed to a moderately thick slop. Gradually increase the thickening until it is more like a mush than a slop, and feed twice a day regularly, so they will be on hand at feeding time. Treated in this manner they will almost wean themselves, especially if they have plenty of clover or grass. The trough in which they are fed must always be kept clean and sweet, especially while the pigs are small. Food that has soured is apt to cause trouble with the bowels. Pigs that are weaned in this way are not checked in growth when the mother is removed. If the milk supply is limited, water may be added to it to make the slop and mush. There is nothing to be gained by cooking food for pigs.—Fred Grundy, in Farm and Fireside.

Mules Versus Horses.

Much blame has often been attributed to farmers because they have not, for instance, availed themselves of the most modern machinery, the best systems of road making, the most fashionable breeds of cattle, etc. When I hear these disparaging remarks I generally reply that those who make them should at once assume the responsibility of some vacant land and give their opinions by example rather than by precept.

The "player" at farming would soon find that half the mechanical contrivances are useless nettle creepers, that deep expensive drainage of stiff poor clays does not remain effective long enough to pay and that certain fashionable beefy breeds are useless and profitless in a milking herd.

There is another permanent or oft repeated cry, however, viz.: Why do not farmers breed big mules, which animals are found so advantageous in various parts of the world, their claims resting upon their freedom from sickness or unsoundness, their hardihood, longevity, thriftiness on cheap rough food and their ability to work in any climate?

No one can dispute these and other claims of a like character which they inherit from the donkey tribe; but I beg to submit that from the same source they also inherit the following undesirable list: In comparison with a horse they are weak in muscle and limb, seriously deficient in nervous force, sadly wanting in the organs of respiration if not of circulation, lacking in courage and in the spirit of emulation which carries on the noble horse, and obstinate and sulky, just when an extra effort is required.

In the service of their masters, the horse, the camel and the reindeer are the only animals which will exert themselves sufficiently to cause death. The ox, the ass and the mule draw a diplomatic line in their own individual protection, but I do not reflect upon them for this in respect of agricultural work, because I have found the over-willing horse sometimes damaged by thoughtless men.

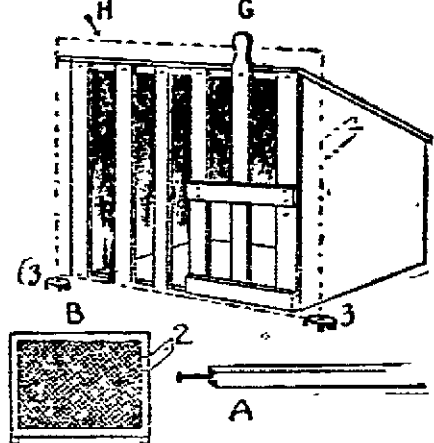
On the field of battle, however, a willing horse would serve far better than a sulky mule, and I now come to the point of my contention.

Different breeds and strains of horses have different characteristics, some being showy, but delicate in constitution, whilst others are not so attractive, though nearly as hardy as a mule. Now, I would urge that in all work wherein a mule is considered suitable, employ a horse of muleish character and he will do the work better than any mule can. By experts these hardy horses are often called pigs, because they eat anything, are never sick or sorry, but are ever ready like a mule.

Were these same horses cultivated as they should be, a breed could be established that would work twenty years and be ever immune from all the besetting ailments to which the more showy animal is subject, and on the field of battle would supersede the best of mules.—W. R. Gilbert.

Comfort For Hen and Chicks.

It is a cruel plan which shuts off the air almost entirely from the hen with a brood of chicks by placing a board in front of the coop at night; nor is such a plan necessary if one will take the trouble to build a coop or coops after the following plan: Build the coop after the usual plan, sloping the roof to the rear and covering the front with slats except at one lower corner, where a door should be arranged, so that the hen can be easily let out when desired. To solve the problem of plenty of fresh air and at the same time freedom from prowling small animals, construct a screen; make the frame large enough completely to cover the front of the coop and cover it with wire netting; at either side fasten a strap with a hole in the end, and on the sides of the coop place a screw, over which the straps are placed to hold the screen in place. To make the screen still more secure when placed have the side pieces large enough so that a long wire nail may be driven in them about



one-quarter the length of the nail, at the end; then sink in the ground at either end of the coop two pieces of wood, each having a hole in the end, into which the nail in the end pieces of the screen will fit when the latter is in position. In this way it will be impossible for the screen to get loose. In the illustration, H, at the dotted line, shows where the screen will come when in position; A, the side piece of the screen, with the long wire nail in position; B, the stakes in the ground to receive the nails; C, the screen complete; D, the swinging latch by which the door for the use of the hen is kept in place, and E, the manner of attaching the small strap to the side of the screen.—Indianapolis News.

Scarcity of Lambs.

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A robust farmer, while lying in bed, was stung on the foot by a scorpion which was about as long as his middle finger. He instantly felt a pain which he likened to a "ball mounting to his heart." He was unable to step, fell down on his bed, and was overtaken by violent nausea. During the entire day the man could eat nothing, though he had no difficulty in swallowing. He complained of dryness and stiffness of the throat, but was not very thirsty. His breathing was particularly painful and embarrassed. For the whole day and the following night he was extremely feeble and restless and could not sleep.

On the following morning the man was brought to Dr. Gros. His face was then pale, his eyes were fixed and haggard, and the upper part of his countenance was motionless, but he was constantly executing the movements of chewing and swallowing without opening his mouth. His gait was uncertain and he tumbled upon a chair rather than seated himself. His speech was slow and embarrassed, though he answered questions intelligently in spite of his stupid appearance.

Among the other effects were a great quickening of the pulse and breathing, and a remarkable contraction of the pupils of the eye. Still the eyesight was not impaired, even temporarily, and there was no disturbance of the other organs.

The man was treated with a serum invented by Dr. Calmette, a Frenchman, for fighting snake poison. He eventually recovered, but might not have done so had any other course been pursued.

A Patrol Motor Fireboat.

The Rio Tinto company has large warehouses and docks at Huelva, Spain, from which its shipments of copper are made. For the protection of the company's property a small steam fireboat has been maintained for some years past, but the directors, not being satisfied with the power of this vessel, asked Colonel Fox, chief officer of the London Salvage Corps, to inspect and advise as to more powerful apparatus. As a result a novel patrol motor fireboat has been built. A run on a measured mile off Greenwich was made, both against and with the tide, the speed attained averaging nine miles an hour; one and a half inch, one and three-quarter inch and two inch solid jets were thrown from the monitor on deck, the largest stream reaching a height of about 200 feet.

The great advantages of this vessel are that it can be started instantly on an alarm of fire, there is no expense in maintaining steam ready for a call, it can be easily worked by two or three men only, and is of light draught, enabling it to get close to its work at low tide.—Engineering.

The Chinaman's Ear His Purse.

"Just watch that Chinaman when the conductor comes for his fare," said a keen-eyed man to the fat man who was wedged in beside him on an "L" train. The two watched, saw the Chinaman clap his hand to his ear for a second and then hand the conductor a nickel. "Well, I did not see anything unusual," observed the fat man, "except that he kept the conductor waiting while he scratched his ear." "That was just the point," explained the keen-eyed man. "He had to scratch his ear to get his money. Chinamen keep their cash in their ears, sometimes a ten-cent piece and sometimes a nickel. I've watched them dig it out time and time again. It's a more convenient place for carrying change than in their trousers pockets, for they'd be ages getting into their voluminous draperies. It's a good sight better habit, too, than holding coins between one's teeth, which you see pretty girls doing every day."—New York Correspondence Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Value of a Good Laugh.

Dr. Patrick Scougal, a Scottish bishop in the seventeenth century, was earnestly asked to see an old lady whose cow was sick. The prelate again and again refused, but to satisfy the old body, reluctantly agreed to go. Having seen the old lady, she wanted him to see her cow, and walking around the beast he said gravely, "If she lives she lives, if she dies she dies. I can dae nae mair for her."

In a short time afterwards the bishop was afflicted with a quinsy in the throat. The good, honest woman hearing of it, and feeling he had cured her cow, got permission to see him in his chamber. She walked around the bed repeating the words of the bishop when he walked around the cow. At this ludicrous sight the bishop was seized with a fit of laughing which broke the quinsy and saved him much suffering.

"Keeping alive that spirit of youth," Stevenson used to say, was "the perennial spring of all the mental faculties."

Household Matters

A Fragrant Glue.

A sweet-smelling glue always ready for use is made as follows: Take one pound of common glue, put in a vessel with one and one-half pints of salt water and allow to soften. Then one-tenth pound of salicylate of soda is added, and the whole dissolved together by heating. This is a cheap gum substitute and useful for all household purposes. It is a strong cement and remains liquid. Add a few cloves or a little of the oil of cloves or sassafras to give a perfume and keep it in summer.

Perhaps You Don't Know—

That handsome towels may be made by adding insects of linen torchon above the two-inch hems in plain huckaback.

That if alum is added to the paste used in covering boxes with paper or muslin moth and mice will avoid them.

That if hooks for bathroom, kitchen and pantry are dipped in enamel paint there will be no trouble from iron rust.

That if tomatoes and milk to be blended are brought to the same temperature and beaten together vigorously there is less liability of curdling.

That one garment should never be hung over another on the same hook. To do this would take all the freshness out of the undermost garment, and it would not improve the one which lay uppermost.

That to keep moth and buffalo bugs from rugs and carpets sprinkle them well with salt, then wipe with a cloth dampened with warm water having spirits of turpentine added in the proportion of a spoonful to every quart of water.

That water should never be put on gilt frames. They should be wiped with dry cloth or camolins. This applies to all metal and lacquered goods.—New York Mail.

Washing and Ironing Items.

If the wringer is rubbed with a cloth saturated in paraffin oil after colored clothes have been washed, any color on the rollers will be removed.

For starching dark blue or black muslins or calicoes dissolve sufficient gum arabic in hot water. Dip the garments to be starched in the solution, wring out and dry. The garments will look as sheer as new.

No woman who is particular wants her clean table linen or underclothes to rub against the soiled dress of a laundress, and it is impossible for the dress not to come in contact with the clothes that are being ironed. It should be insisted upon, therefore, that the laundress at least wear a clean apron, if not a clean cotton dress.

In getting clothes ready for the wash care should be taken that towels, or any articles that are at all damp, should be dried before being put into the general receptacle for soiled clothes. Particularly in summer, as there is danger of such articles becoming mildewed.

Bed linen and underclothes should be soaked in tepid water, to which has been added some melted soap and some soap powder.

Colored things should be soaked in salt and water, or in water to which a little turpentine has been added, before they are washed. A tablespoonful of vinegar in the last rinsing water will revive the color.

Muslin curtains that have become sooty or filled with dust should be soaked in cold water, never in hot water.

Good Things to Eat AND HOW TO PREPARE THEM

Apple Sago Pudding—Two table-spoons of sago soaked overnight in one cup water. Put on in double boiler till clear. Cut up four or as many apples as you think you require, put in pudding dish and sprinkle with sugar. Add sago and bake about half an hour till apples are soft.

Rice and Meat Croquettes—Into a saucepan put one cupful of milk. When it is hot add one cupful of boiled rice, one cupful of finely chopped cooked meat, one teaspoonful of salt and pepper, two table-spoonsful of butter. When this comes to a boil add one egg well beaten. Let cool, shape into balls, dip in egg and breadcrumbs and fry.

Raspberry Syrup—Put six ounces of raspberries into an earthenware pan, cover with four ounces of crushed loaf sugar, and allow to remain for ten or twelve hours. Pass the juice through a very fine sieve, measure it. To each breakfast cupful of the juice add four ounces of crushed sugar and boil until the liquor begins to thicken. Pour in bottles, cork tightly and stand in a dry place until wanted.

Rice Muffins—Two cups cold boiled rice, one pint flour, one teaspoon salt, one tablespoon sugar, two teaspoons baking powder, one-half pint milk, two eggs. Mix rice, salt, sugar and baking powder together and add to first mixture. Mix into a smooth firm batter and bake in muffin rings in a hot oven for fifteen minutes.

Slowly the sun fades out of sight.
Good night!
Robin goes to his welcome nest
To rest!
Now, as the shades of eve increase,
Sweet peace
Rests on the country all around;
No sound
Save the soft ripple of the stream.
A dream
Of just one heavy mortal knows—
Repose!
All but the ever surging deep
Asleep!
Sleep till the early morning light.
Good night!
—La Touche Hancock, in the New York Sun.

THE THREAT OF ABNER PHILLIPS

By JOHN BARTON OXFORD.

The dinner horn sounded raucously through the shimmering heat of the July noonday, its strident summons carrying even to the lot where David Warner was whetting his scythe in the grateful shade of a Father Abraham apple tree. The whetting ceased abruptly; the scythe was hooked up in a low hanging limb, and David, mopping the inner band of his straw hat with a red handkerchief, made his way up the lane to the low white house.

He pushed open the door of the shed and strode into the darkened kitchen to find his wife sitting dejectedly in a chair by the stove. There were traces of recent tears in her eyes.

"What's wrong, Abby?" he asked, with clumsy solicitude. "Tired out?"

She shook her head. "It's father," she said, wearily.

"What's the matter with him? Ain't sick, is he?"

"He's got another of his spells of goin' to the poor farm."

"Sho!" was David's mild expletive. "I call it real mean of him," she burst out, holly, "to go stirrin' things up so right in the middle of hayin' time, when I've all those extra hands to cook for! He might have waited till next week."

"He wasn't very considerate, that's a fact." Her husband's voice had a hint of anxiety in it. "What set him goin' this time?"

"Oh, I s'pose 'twas my scolding as much as anything," she said, in a voice that quavered with righteous wrath. "I was fryin' doughnuts this morning, and he come in with some lend in an old skillet. Said he'd got to make some sinkers for the boys to go fishin' with, and wanted to melt it. Perhaps I did speak out sharper'n need be, but I couldn't have him at the stove then. The next thing I knew, he came in from the shed with his old black valise and went up stairs with it. Said he wasn't goin' to be a burden on anybody, and he guessed the poor farm was the place for him. He's up stairs packin' his things now. I wish you'd go up and talk to him."

David stroked his chin thoughtfully. A grim light came into his eyes.

"He hasn't any call to be throwin' the poor farm in our faces," said he. "I don't know but what it'd be a good idea to let him go this time."

"Let him go to the poor farm?" gasped his wife, in horrified surprise.

David smiled a little sadly. That his father should feel his presence to be unwelcome, even without cause, was a source of pain to the farmer's dutiful heart.

"He won't go to the poor farm, Abby. Don't let that worry you. If he goes anywhere he'll go down to Mary Jane's. Wasn't he talkin' only last Sunday 'bout goin' down there for a visit? You just try him and see!"

"I don't know but what you're right," said Abby. "He's pretty tryin' when he gets on one of these spells."

"I know," said David. "I know. The trouble is we've always knewed him and coaxed him too much when he's said he was going. He knows it plagues us to hear him talk that way, but if we should pretend not to care I think he'd change his tune pretty sudden. If he says anything more about the poor farm, just make out it won't disturb you a terrible sight to have him go. I know it seems sort of hard-hearted, but it'll be best for all of us in the long run if we can get this hein'-a-burden business out of his head. I guess he's coming down now."

There was a scraping and bumping on the back stairs. A door near the table opened, and Abner Phillips came into the room bearing a bulging black valise in his hand. He was arrayed as for a journey. A long linen duster covered his ill-fitting Sunday clothes, and his best felt hat was perched on his thin gray hair.

"You aren't leavin' us, are you, father?" David asked, cheerfully.

The old man surveyed them stolidly over the rims of his spectacles, first his daughter, then his son-in-law.

He seemed to be awaiting the usual protestations which his former announcements of his intention to become an inmate of the poorhouse had invariably raised.

"I guess I know when I'm in the way," he observed.

"Now, father—" Abby began.

"I ain't intendin' to be a burden on anybody," he interrupted her. "I'm goin' to the place where I belong—and that's to the poor farm."

"Goin' to have dinner before you start, aren't you?" David asked.

"I'll get my dinner there."

"If you put it off till next week," David suggested, "I could take you

over. Just now in the middle of hayin' I can't spare a horse."

The old man stiffened. "The selectmen will see I get over," he said, coldly, as he moved toward the door. David could not restrain a chuckle. "Give my love to Mary Jane's folks," he said.

But Abner seemed not to hear him. He banged the back door and went slowly out of the yard to the dusty road.

It was the third day after old Abner's departure that the horn, sounding in the late afternoon, brought David from the hay-field. As he reached the crest of the slope behind the house, he saw Abby sitting on the back steps, her face buried in her apron and her broken-hearted sobs plainly audible. The remaining distance to the back steps he covered at an awkward run. He reached her side breathless—and far spent.

"What—what's happened, Abby?" he cried, gaspingly.

"Oh, he went there," she said, brokenly, "he went there."

"Who? He went where?"

"Father!" she sobbed. "He went to the poor farm, after all."

David's eyes widened. His under jaw dropped. He stood for a full minute staring at her stupidly.

"He didn't, did he?" he managed to ejaculate at last.

"Yes, he did!" she said, wildly. "I don't know what we were thinkin' of to let him go."

"How do you know he's gone there?"

She lifted her tear-stained face from the depths of the apron. "That half-witted Jim Green drove over this afternoon in one of the poor-farm teams with a note from him," she said.

"Where is it?"

She fumbled about the step and presently handed him a bit of crumpled paper. Upon it was scrawled in a shaky hand:

Abby—Send over by bearer my old straw hat and my galluses. I need them. The hat is hanging up in the back hall. The galluses is in the second draw in my burrow. Yours truly, A. D. Phillips.

David stuffed the note into his pocket. There could be no shadow of doubt. The old man was indeed at the poor farm. He cleared his throat hoarsely.

"You get your things on just as soon's you can, Abby," he counseled. "I'll go and get a horse off one of the rakes down in the field. We'll fetch him back right away."

Twenty minutes later Abby came hastily out of the back door and climbed into the waiting wagon beside her husband.

"If I'd had the least notion he was really going there," David said, as they drove out of the yard, "I should have said somethin' that morning he started."

"I know you would, David," she declared. "I ain't blamin' you a mite—not a mite."

It was growing dusk when they reached the poor farm. The old brick house and the outlying barns on the summit of the little hill were sharply silhouetted against the flaming sky.

As they drove up the winding cart-path that led from the road, and stopped before the shabby porch with its crumbling yellow pillars, a figure rose from the shadows and came down the steps with an oddly familiar shuffle. Abby gave a little hysterical cry of recognition.

"Father!" she said, and springing lightly from the wagon, she caught the old man's arm in both her own. He stood looking at her silently, his face wearing an expression of mild surprise.

"Get your things right away and come back with us," she said. "We came to take you home."

"We never s'posed that mornin' you left us you were really coming here," put in David, contritely.

"The old man fell to chuckling softly.

"Neither did I," he confessed, naively. "I intended nothin' more'n to go down to Mary Jane's to spend a few days, just as you an' Dave calculated I would. Didn't know that door to the back stairs was open all the time you were talkin', did ye?"

"How come you to change your mind about goin' to Mary Jane's?" said Abby.

"Well, I hadn't got very far down the road when along comes Nate Simpson, the overseer of the farm here, an' he stops an' says he's got a lot of sick sheep up to the poor farm, an' he's heard I'm an uncommon good hand with sick sheep. I've been up here a doctorin' 'em ever since."

"Then why didn't you tell us you were here in that not you sent down by Jim Green to-day?" said Abby severely.

The old man chuckled again. "Hain't I told you that door was open when you an' Dave were talkin' that mornin'?" he replied. "And say, Abby, those weren't my galluses you sent up. But you needn't bother about the others. I cal'late I shal be home by to-morrow night."

Youth's Companion.

Man and the Earth.

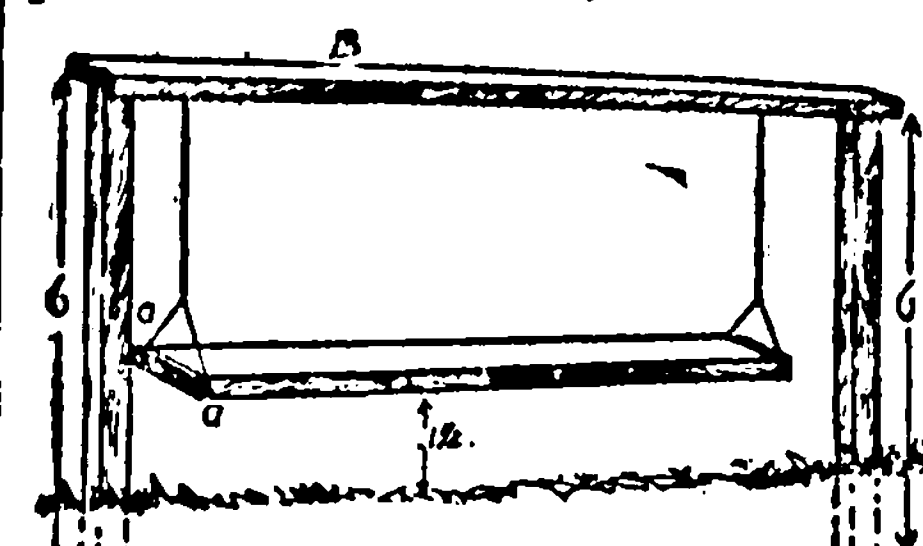
If it were possible for a man to construct a globe 500 feet in height—much less than twice the height of the Washington monument—and to place upon any portion of its surface an atom one four thousand three hundred and eightieth of an inch in diameter and one hundred and twenty-fourth of an inch in height, it would correctly denote the proportion man bears to the gigantic globe upon which he stands.—New York News.

The Farm

A Unique Lamb Trough.

In the Breeders' Gazette a correspondent gives an illustration, as well as a description, of what we believe to be a very unique trough for the purpose of feeding lambs. It is as follows:

The accompanying sketch shows the most practical lamb trough I have ever seen. The idea of this trough is to teach the lambs to feed at an early age and it prevents them from jumping into the trough. Take two pieces of lumber, say, four by four, each six feet in length, allowing two inches to go in the ground; on one of these two timbers is placed a four by four, as seen in the



sketch. Suspend two wires from the timber B, fasten to trough as shown, A, and at each end a wire must be fastened. Let the trough hang about one and a half feet from the ground. The lamb is considered the most curious of domestic animals. It walks up to the trough, puts its nose in the trough and by doing so the trough will gently swing from the lamb; the latter becomes curious to know what this means and follows it up, and finally the lamb is freely eating the food placed in the trough for it. This trough has been used with marked success by one of the most extensive feeders in our country. It will be best to use locust wood for outside construction, as it is very durable. The trough can be made any length desired and can be placed in a sheep shed.

Weaning Pigs.

One of the best ways of weaning pigs is to place a small trough just outside the pen when they are about two weeks old, and in it put a small quantity of skim-milk once a day. It is a good idea to set the trough down in the ground a little, so they can easily get their heads into it. They will soon find it, and when the milk is poured in will come to it. As soon as they learn where it is the milk should have a small quantity of corn-meal, bran and middlings mixed with it. About the fourth week the milk, corn-meal, bran and middlings should be mixed to a moderately thick slop. Gradually increase the thickening until it is more like a mush than a slop, and feed twice a day regularly, so they will be on hand at feeding time. Treated in this manner they will almost wean themselves, especially if they have plenty of clover or grass. The trough in which they are fed must always be kept clean and sweet, especially while the pigs are small. Food that has soured is apt to cause trouble with the bowels. Pigs that are weaned in this way are not checked in growth when the mother is removed. If the milk supply is limited, water may be added to it to make the slop and mush. There is nothing to be gained by cooking food for pigs.—Fred Grundy, in Farm and Fireside.

Mules Versus Horses.

Much blame has often been attributed to farmers because they have not, for instance, availed themselves of the most modern machinery, the most extensive drainage, the best systems of road making, the most fashionable breeds of cattle, etc. When I hear these disparaging remarks I generally reply that those who make them should at once assume the responsibility of some vacant land and give their opinions by example rather than by precept.

The "player" at farming would soon find that half the mechanical contrivances are useless nettle creepers, that deep expensive drainage of stiff poor clays does not remain effective long enough to pay and that certain fashionable beefy breeds are useless and profitless in a milking herd.

There is another permanent or oft repeated cry, however, viz.: Why do not farmers breed big mules, which animals are found so advantageous in various parts of the world, their claims resting upon their freedom from sickness or unsoundness, their hardihood, longevity, thriftiness on cheap rough food and their ability to work in any climate?

No one can dispute these and other claims of a like character which they inherit from the donkey tribe; but I beg to submit that from the same source they also inherit the following undesirable list: In comparison with a horse they are weak in muscle and limb, seriously deficient in nervous force, sadly wanting in the organs of respiration if not of circulation, lacking in courage and in the spirit of emulation which carries on the noble horse, and obstinate and sulky, just when an extra effort is required.

In the service of their masters, the horse, the camel and the reindeer are the only animals which will exert themselves sufficiently to cause death. The ox, the ass and the mule draw a diplomatic line in their own individual protection, but I do not reflect upon them for this in respect of agricultural work, because I have found the over-willing horse sometimes damaged by thoughtless men.

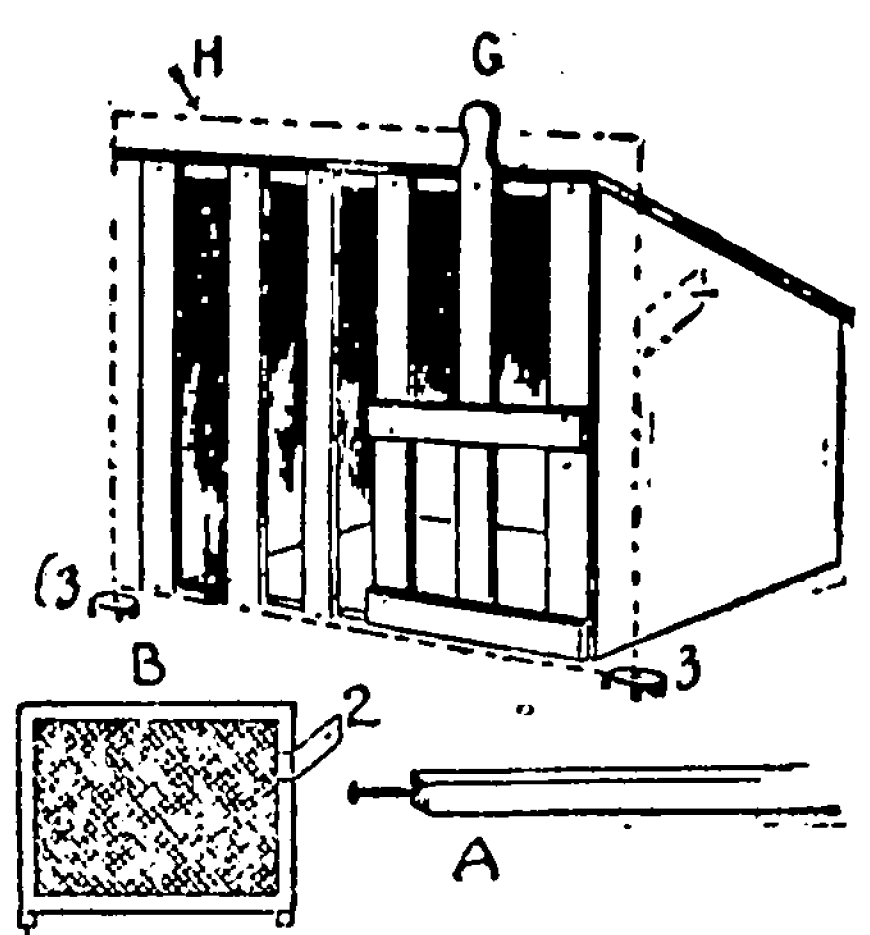
On the field of battle, however, a willing horse would serve far better than a sulky mule, and I now come to the point of my contention.

Different breeds and strains of horses have different characteristics, some being showy, but delicate in constitution, whilst others are not so attractive, though nearly as hardy as a mule. Now, I would urge that in all work wherein a mule is considered suitable, employ a horse of mulish character and he will do the work better than any mule can. By experts these hardy horses are often called pigs, because they eat anything, are never sick or sorry, but are ever ready like a mule.

Were these same horses cultivated as they should be, a breed could be established that would work twenty years and be ever immune from all the besetting ailments to which the more showy animal is subject, and on the field of battle would supersede the best of mules.—W. R. Gilbert.

Comfort For Hen and Chicks.

It is a cruel plan which shuts off the air almost entirely from the hen with a brood of chicks by placing a board in front of the coop at night; nor is such a plan necessary if one will take the trouble to build a coop or coops after the following plan: Build the coop after the usual plan, sloping the roof to the rear and covering the front with slats except at one lower corner, where a door should be arranged, so that the hen can be easily let out when desired. To solve the problem of plenty of fresh air and at the same time freedom from prowling small animals, construct a screen; make the frame large enough completely to cover the front of the coop and cover it with wire netting; at either side fasten a strap with a hole in the end, and on the sides of the coop place a screw, over which the straps are placed to hold the screen in place. To make the screen still more secure when placed have the side pieces large enough so that a long wire nail may be driven in them about



one-quarter the length of the nail, at the end; then sink in the ground at either end of the coop two pieces of wood, each having a hole in the end, into which the nail in the end pieces of the screen will fit when the latter is in position. In this way it will be impossible for the screen to get loose. In the illustration, H, at the dotted line, shows where the screen will come when in position; A, the side piece of the screen, with the long wire nail in position; B, the stakes in the ground to receive the nails; C, the screen complete; D, the swinging latch by which the door for the use of the hen is kept in place, and E, the manner of attaching the small strap to the side of the screen.—Indianapolis News.

Scarcity of Lambs.

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The ewe flock is not a long lived element in the sheep industry; they soon wear out and must go into the mutton market. Their places must be filled from the ranks of the lamb flock, and if these are taken by the extra inducements of high prices there is a serious decline in production staring the business in the face.

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The great advantages of this vessel are that it can be started instantly on an alarm of fire, there is no expense in maintaining steam ready for a call, it can be easily worked by two or three men only, and is of light draught, enabling it to get close to its work at low tide.—Engineering.

The Chinaman's Ear His Purse.

"Just watch that Chinaman when the conductor comes for his fare," said a keen-eyed man to the fat man who was wedged in beside him on an "L" train. The two watched, saw the Chinaman slap his hand to his ear for a second and then hand the conductor a nickel. "Well, I did not see anything unusual," observed the fat man, "except that he kept the conductor waiting while he scratched his ear." "That was just the point," explained the keen-eyed man. "He had to scratch his ear to get his money. Chinamen keep their carfare in their ears, sometimes a ten-cent piece and sometimes a nickel. I've watched them dig it out time and time again. It's a more convenient place for carrying change than in their trousers pockets, for they'd be ages getting into their voluminous draperies. It's a good sight better habit, too, than holding coins between one's teeth, which you see pretty girls doing every day."—New York Correspondence Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The Value of a Good Laugh.

Dr. Patrick Scougal, a Scottish bishop in the seventeenth century, was earnestly asked to see an old lady whose cow was sick. The prelate again and again refused, but to satisfy the old body, reluctantly agreed to go. Having seen the old lady, she wanted him to see her cow, and walking around the beast he said gravely, "If she lives she lives, if she dies she dies. I can dae nae mair for her."

In a short time afterwards the bishop was afflicted with a quinsy in the throat. The good, honest woman hearing of it, and feeling he had cured her cow, got permission to see him in his chamber. She walked around the bed repeating the words of the choice ewe lambs of the flock each year is a business requirement, and the careful selection and purchase of the best rams is business intelligence.—American Cultivator.

"Keeping alive that spirit of youth," Stevenson used to say, was "the perennial spring of all the mortal faculties."

Household Matters

A Fragrant Glue.

A sweet-smelling glue always ready for use is made as follows: Take one pound of common glue, put in a vessel with one and one-half pints of salt water and allow to soften. Then one-tenth pound of salicylate of soda is added, and the whole dissolved together by heating. This is a cheap gum substitute and useful for all household purposes. It is a strong cement and remains liquid. Add a few cloves or a little of the oil of cloves or sassafras to give a perfume and keep it in summer.

Perhaps You Don't Know—

That handsome towels may be made by adding insets of linen torchon above the two-inch hems in plain huckaback.

That if alum is added to the paste used in covering boxes with paper or muslin moth and mice will avoid them.

That if hooks for bathroom, kitchen and pantry are dipped in enamel paint there will be no trouble from iron rust.

That if tomatoes and milk to be blended are brought to the same temperature and beaten together vigorously there is less liability of curdling.

That one garment should never be hung over another on the same hook. To do this would take all the freshness out of the undermost garment, and it would not improve the one which lay uppermost.

That to keep moth and buffalo bugs from rugs and carpets sprinkle them well with salt, then wipe with a cloth dampened with warm water having spirits of turpentine added in the proportion of a spoonful to every quart of water.

That water should never be put on gilt frames. They should be wiped with dry cloth or chamolis. This applies to all metal and lacquered goods.—New York Mail.

Washing and Ironing Items.

If the wringer is rubbed with a cloth saturated in paraffin oil after colored clothes have been washed, any color on the rollers will be removed.

For starching dark blue or black muslins or calicoes dissolve sufficient gum arabic in hot water. Dip the garments to be starched in the solution, wring out and dry. The garments will look as sheer as new.

No woman who is particular wants her clean table linen or underclothes to rub against the soiled dress of a laundress, and it is impossible for the dress not to come in contact with the clothes that are being ironed. It should be insisted upon, therefore, that the laundress at least wear a clean apron, if not a clean cotton dress.

In getting clothes ready for the wash care should be taken that towels, or any articles that are at all damp, should be dried before being put into the general receptacle for soiled clothes. Particularly in summer, as there is danger of such articles becoming mildewed.

Bed linen and underclothes should be soaked in tepid water, to which has been added some melted soap and some soap powder.

Colored things should be soaked in salt and water, or in water to which a little turpentine has been added, before they are washed. A tablespoonful of vinegar in the last rinsing water will revive the color.

Muslin curtains that have become sooty or filled with dust should be soaked in cold water, never in hot water.

Good Things to Eat

AND HOW TO PREPARE THEM

Apple Sago Pudding—Two table-spoons of sago soaked overnight in one cup water. Put on in double boiler till clear. Cut up four or as many apples as you think you require, put in pudding dish and sprinkle with sugar. Add sago and bake about half an hour till apples are soft.

Rice and Meat Croquettes—Into a saucepan put one cupful of milk. When it is hot add one cupful of boiled rice, one cupful of finely chopped cooked meat, one teaspoonful of salt and pepper, two tablespoonfuls of butter. When this comes to a boil add one egg well beaten. Let cool, shape into balls, dip in egg and breadcrumbs and fry.

Raspberry Syrup—Put six ounces of raspberries into an earthenware pan, cover with four ounces of crushed loaf sugar, and allow to remain for ten or twelve hours. Pass the juice through a very fine sieve, measure it. To each breakfast-cupful of the juice add four ounces of crushed sugar and boil until the liquor begins to thicken. Pour in bottles, cork tightly and stand in a dry place until wanted.

Rice Muffins—Two cups cold boiled rice, one pint flour, one teaspoon salt, one tablespoon sugar, two teaspoons baking powder, one-half pint milk, two eggs. Mix rice, milk and eggs together. Sift flour, salt, sugar and baking powder together and add to first mixture. Mix into a smooth firm batter and bake in muffin rings in a hot oven for fifteen minutes.

Slowly the sun fades out of sight.
Good night!
Robin goes to his welcome nest
To rest!
Now, as the shades of eve increase,
Sweet peace
Reels on the country all around;
No sound
Save the soft ripple of the stream.
A dream
Of just one heavy mortal knows—
All but the ever surging deep
Sleep till the early morning light.
Good night!
—La Touche Hancock, in the New York Sun.

THE THREAT OF ABNER PHILLIPS

By JOHN BARTON OXFORD.

The dinner horn sounded raucously through the shimmering heat of the July noonday, its strident summons carrying even to the lot where David Warner was whetting his scythe in the grateful shade of a Father Abraham apple tree. The whetting ceased abruptly; the scythe was hooked up in a low hanging limb, and David, mopping the inner band of his straw hat with a red handkerchief, made his way up the lane to the low white house.

He pushed open the door of the shed and strode into the darkened kitchen to find his wife sitting dejectedly in a chair by the stove. There were traces of recent tears in her eyes.

"What's wrong, Abby?" he asked, with clumsy solicitude. "Tired out?"

She shook her head. "It's father," she said, wearily.

"What's the matter with him? Ain't sick, is he?"

"He's got another of his spells of goin' to the poor farm."

"Sho!" was David's mild expletive. "I call it real mean of him," she burst out, hotly, "to go stirrin' things up so right in the middle of hayin' time, when I've all those extra hands to cook for! He might have waited till next week."

"He wasn't very considerate, that's a fact." Her husband's voice had a hint of anxiety in it. "What set him goin' this time?"

"Oh, I s'pose 'twas my scolding as much as anything," she said, in a voice that quavered with righteous wrath. "I was fryin' doughnuts this morning, and he come in with some lend in an old skillet. Said he'd got to make some skinkers for the boys to go fishin' with, and wanted to melt it. Perhaps I did speak out sharper'n need be, but I couldn't have him at the stove then. The next thing I knew, he came in from the shed with his old black valise and went up stairs with it. Said he wasn't goin' to be a burden on anybody, and he guessed the poor farm was the place for him. He's up stairs packin' his things now. I wish you'd go up and talk to him."

David stroked his chin thoughtfully. A grim light came into his eyes.

"He hasn't any call to be throwin' the poor farm in our faces," said he. "I don't know but what it'd be a good idea to let him go this time."

"Let him go to the poor farm?" gasped his wife, in horrified surprise.

David smiled a little sadly. That his father should feel his presence to be unwelcome, even without cause, was a source of pain to the farmer's dutiful heart.

"He won't go to the poor farm, Abby. Don't let that worry you. If he goes anywhere he'll go down to Mary Jane's. Wasn't he talkin' only last Sunday 'bout goin' down there for a visit? You just try him and see!"

"I don't know but what you're right," said Abby. "He's pretty tryin' when he gets on one of these spells."

"I know," said David. "I know. The trouble is we've always wheedled him and coaxed him too much when he's said he was going. He knows its plagues us to hear him talk that way, but if we should pretend not to care I think he'd change his tune pretty sudden. If he says anything more about the poor farm, just make out it won't disturb you a terrible sight to have him go. I know it seems sort of hard-hearted, but it'll be best for all of us in the long run if we can get this bel'n'-a-burden business out of his head. I guess he's coming down now."

There was a scraping and bumping on the back stairs. A door near the table opened, and Abner Phillips came into the room bearing a bulging black valise in his hand. He was arrayed as for a journey. A long linen duster covered his ill-fitting Sunday clothes, and his best felt hat was perched on his thin gray hair.

"You aren't leavin' us, are you, father?" David asked, cheerfully.

The old man surveyed them stolidly over the rims of his spectacles, first his daughter, then his son-in-law.

He seemed to be awaiting the usual protestations which his former announcements of his intention to become an inmate of the poorhouse had invariably raised.

"I guess I know when I'm in the way," he observed.

"Now, father—" Abby began.

"I ain't intendin' to be a burden on anybody," he interrupted her. "I'm goin' to the place where I belong—and that's to the poor farm."

"Goin' to have dinner before you start, aren't you?" David asked.

"I'll get my dinner there."

"If you put it off till next week," David suggested, "I could take you

over. Just now in the middle of hayin' I can't spare a horse."

The old man stiffened. "The selectmen will see I get over," he said, coldly, as he moved toward the door.

David could not restrain a chuckle. "Give my love to Mary Jane's folks," he said.

But Abner seemed not to hear him. He banged the back door and went slowly out of the yard to the dusty road.

It was the third day after old Abner's departure that the horn, sounding in the late afternoon, brought David from the hay-field. As he reached the crest of the slope behind the house, he saw Abby sitting on the back steps, her face buried in her apron and her broken-hearted sobs plainly audible. The remaining distance to the back steps he covered at an awkward run. He reached her side breathless—and far spent.

"What—what's happened, Abby?" he cried, gaspingly.

"Oh, he went there," she said, brokenly, "he went there."

"Who? Went where?"

"Father!" she sobbed. "He went to the poor farm, after all."

David's eyes widened. His under jaw dropped. He stood for a full minute staring at her stupidly.

"He didn't, did he?" he managed to ejaculate at last.

"Yes, he did!" she said, wildly. "I don't know what we were thinking of to let him go."

"How do you know he's gone there?"

She lifted her tear-stained face from the depths of the apron. "That half-witted Jim Green drove over this afternoon in one of the poor-farm teams with a note from him," she said.

"Where is it?"

She fumbled about the step and presently handed him a bit of crumpled paper. Upon it was scrawled in a shaky hand:

Abby—Send over by bearer my old straw hat and my gallsuses. I need them. The hat is hanging up in the back hall. The gallsuses is in the second draw in my burrow. Yours truly,

A. D. Phillips.

David stuffed the note into his pocket. There could be no shadow of doubt. The old man was indeed at the poor farm. He cleared his throat hoarsely.

"You get your things on just as soon's you can, Abby," he counseled. "I'll go and get a horse off one of the rakes down in the field. We'll fetch him back right away."

Twenty minutes later Abby came hastily out of the back door and climbed into the waiting wagon beside her husband.

"If I'd had the least notion he was really going there," David said, as they drove out of the yard, "I should have said somethin' that morning he started."

"I know you would, David," she declared. "I ain't blamin' you a mite—not a mite."

It was growing dusk when they reached the poor-farm. The old brick house and the outlying barns on the summit of the little hill were sharply silhouetted against the flaming sky.

As they drove up the winding cart-path that led from the road, and stopped before the shabby porch with its crumbling yellow pillars, a figure rose from the shadows and came down the steps with an oddly familiar shuffle. Abby gave a little hysterical cry of recognition.

"Father!" she said, and springing lightly from the wagon, she caught the old man's arm in both her own. He stood looking at her silently, his face wearing an expression of mild surprise.

"Get your things right away and come back with us," she said.

"We came to take you home."

"We never s'posed that mornin' you left us you were really coming here," put in David, contritely.

The old man fell to chuckling softly.

"Neither did I," he confessed, naively. "I intended nothing more'n to go down to Mary Jane's to spend a few days, just as you an' Dave calculated I would. Didn't know that door to the back stairs was open all the time you were talkin', did ye?"

"How came you to change your mind about goin' to Mary Jane's?" said Abby.

"Well, I hadn't got very far down the road when along comes Nate Simpson, the overseer of the farm here, an' he stops an' says he's got a lot of sick sheep up to the poor-farm, an' he's heard I'm an uncommon good hand with sick sheep. I've been my two a'doctorin' of 'em ever since."

"Then why didn't you tell us you were here in that note you sent down by Jim Green to-day?" said Abby severely.

The old man chuckled again. "Hain't I told you that door was open when you an' Dave were talkin' that mornin'?" he replied. "And say, Abby, those weren't my gallsuses you sent up. But you needn't bother about the others. I cal'late I shal be home by to-morrow night."

Youth's Companion.

Man and the Earth.

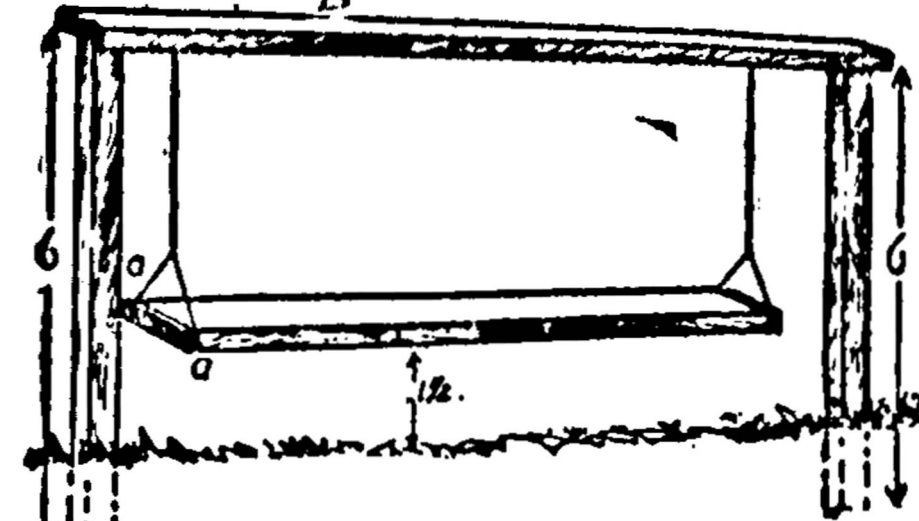
If it were possible for a man to construct a globe 800 feet in height—much less than twice the height of the Washington monument—and to place upon any portion of its surface an atom one four thousand three hundred and eightieth of an inch in diameter and one hundred and twentieth of an inch in height, it would correctly denote the proportion man bears to the gigantic globe upon which he stands.—New York News.

The Farm

A Unique Lamb Trough.

In the Breeders' Gazette a correspondent gives an illustration, as well as a description, of what we believe to be a very unique trough for the purpose of feeding lambs. It is as follows:

The accompanying sketch shows the most practical lamb trough I have ever seen. The idea of this trough is to teach the lambs to feed at an early age and it prevents them from jumping into the trough. Take two pieces of lumber, say, four by four, each six feet in length, allowing two inches to go in the ground; on one of these two timbers is placed a four by four, as seen in the



sketch. Suspend two wires from the timber B, fasten to trough as shown, a, a, and at each end a wire must be fastened. Let the trough hang about one and a half feet from the ground. The lamb is considered the most curious of domestic animals. It walks up to the trough, puts its nose in the trough and by doing so the trough will gently swing from the lamb; the latter becomes curious to know what this means and follows it up, and finally the lamb is freely eating the food placed in the trough for it. This trough has been used with marked success by one of the most extensive feeders in our country. It will be best to use locust wood for outside construction, as it is very durable. The trough can be made any length desired and can be placed in a sheep shed.

Weaning Pigs.

One of the best ways of weaning pigs is to place a small trough just outside the pen when they are about two weeks old, and in it put a small quantity of skim-milk once a day. It is a good idea to set the trough down in the ground a little, so they can easily get their heads into it. They will soon find it, and when the milk is poured in will come to it. As soon as they learn where it is the milk should have a small quantity of corn-meal, bran and middlings mixed with it. About the fourth week the milk, corn-meal, bran and middlings should be mixed to a moderately thick slop. Gradually increase the thickening until it is more like a mush than a slop, and feed twice a day regularly, so they will be on hand at feeding time. Treated in this manner they will almost wean themselves, especially if they have plenty of clover or grass. The trough in which they are fed must always be kept clean and sweet, especially while the pigs are small. Food that has soured is apt to cause trouble with the bowels. Pigs that are weaned in this way are not checked in growth when the mother is removed. If the milk supply is limited, water may be added to it to make the slop and mush. There is nothing to be gained by cooking food for pigs.—Fred Grundy, in Farm and Fireside.

Mules Versus Horses.

Much blame has often been attributed to farmers because they have not, for instance, availed themselves of the most modern machinery, the most extensive drainage, the best systems of road making, the most fashionable breeds of cattle, etc. When I hear these disparaging remarks I generally reply that those who make them should at once assume the responsibility of some vacant land and give their opinions by example rather than by precept.

The "player" at farming would soon find that half the mechanical contrivances are useless nettle creepers, that deep expensive drainage of stiff poor clays does not remain effective long enough to pay and that certain fashionable beefy breeds are useless and profitless in a milking herd.

There is another permanent or oft repeated cry, however, viz.: Why do not farmers breed big mules, which animals are found so advantageous in various parts of the world, their claims resting upon their freedom from sickness or unsoundness, their hardihood, longevity, thriftiness on cheap rough food and their ability to work in any climate?

No one can dispute these and other claims of a like character which they inherit from the donkey tribe; but I beg to submit that from the same source they also inherit the following undesirable list: In comparison with a horse they are weak in muscle and limb, seriously deficient in nervous force, sadly wanting in the organs of respiration if not of circulation, lacking in courage and in the spirit of emulation which carries on the noble horse, and obstinate and sulky, just when an extra effort is required.

In the service of their masters, the horse, the camel and the reindeer are the only animals which will exert themselves sufficiently to cause death. The ox, the ass and the mule draw a diplomatic line in their own individual protection, but I do not reflect upon them for this in respect of agricultural work, because I have found the over-willing horse sometimes damaged by thoughtless men.

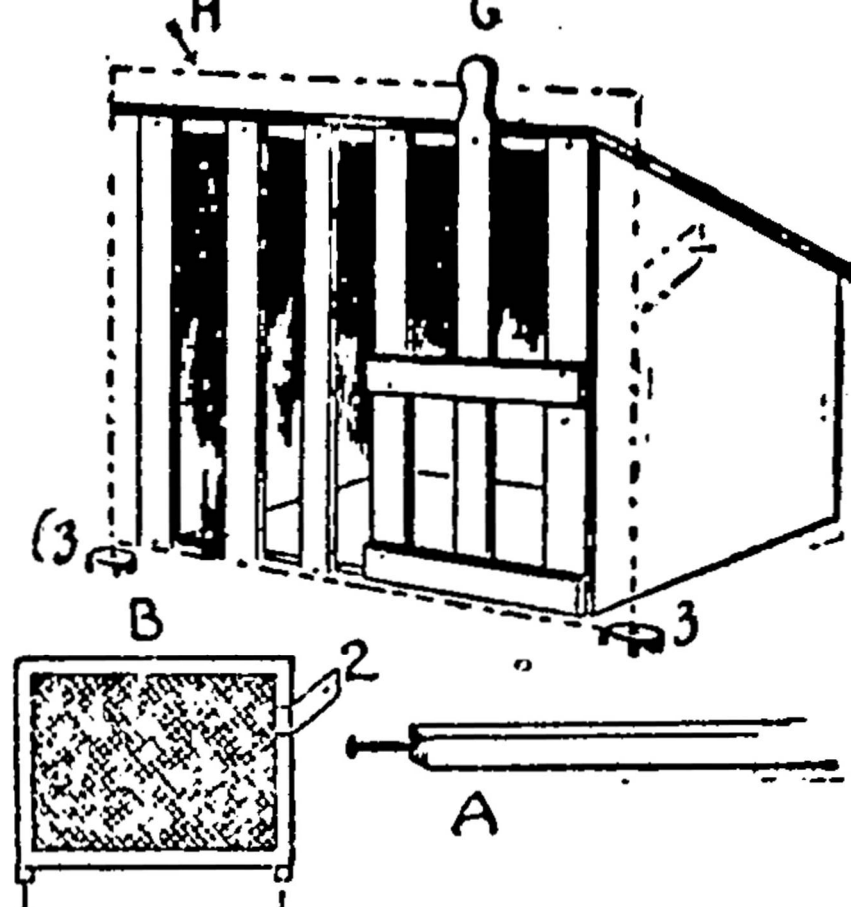
On the field of battle, however, a willing horse would serve far better than a sulky mule, and I now come to the point of my contention.

Different breeds and strains of horses have different characteristics, some being showy, but delicate in constitution, whilst others are not so attractive, though nearly as hardy as a mule. Now, I would urge that in all work wherein a mule is considered suitable, employ a horse of mulish character and he will do the work better than any mule can. By experts these hardy horses are often called pigs, because they eat anything, are never sick or sorry, but are ever ready like a mule.

Were these same horses cultivated as they should be, a breed could be established that would work twenty years and be ever immune from all the besetting ailments to which the more showy animal is subject, and on the field of battle would supercede the best of mules.—W. R. Gilbert.

Comfort For Hen and Chicks.

It is a cruel plan which shuts off the air almost entirely from the hen with a brood of chicks by placing a board in front of the coop at night; nor is such a plan necessary if one will take the trouble to build a coop or coops after the following plan: Build the coop after the usual plan, sloping the roof to the rear and covering the front with slats except at one lower corner, where a door should be arranged, so that the hen can be easily let out when desired. To solve the problem of plenty of fresh air and at the same time freedom from prowling small animals, construct a screen; make the frame large enough completely to cover the front of the coop and cover it with wire netting; at either side fasten a strap with a hole in the end, and on the sides of the coop place a screw, over which the straps are placed to hold the screen in place. To make the screen still more secure when placed have the side pieces large enough so that a long wire nail may be driven in them about



one-quarter the length of the nail, at the end; then sink in the ground at either end of the coop two pieces of wood, each having a hole in the end, into which the nail in the end pieces of the screen will fit when the latter is in position. In this way it will be impossible for the screen to get loose. In the illustration, H, at the dotted line, shows where the screen will come when in position; A, the side piece of the screen, with the long wire nail in position; 2, the stakes in the ground to receive the nails; B, the screen complete; G, the swinging latch by which the door for the use of the hen is kept in place, and 2, the manner of attaching the small strap to the side of the screen.—Indianapolis News.

Scarcity of Lambs.

How can there be other than a scarcity of lambs and high prices when the tendency of the producer is to sell each crop of lambs as fast as they become of marketable size and age and the tendency of the consumer to have lamb for his dinner, no matter what the price demanded? asks the Twentieth Century Farmer. The sheep raiser is not proving himself able to supply the requirements of the mutton eater as fast as the demands are coming. This is observed in the decline of sheep population, and the great demand for the female side of the flock which has developed in the market centres, where the contest is fought out between the packer and the buyer of the ewe for mutton and for breeding purposes.

The ewe flock is not a long lived element in the sheep industry; they soon wear out and must go into the mutton market. Their places must be filled from the ranks of the lamb flock, and if these are taken by the extra inducements of high prices there is a serious decline in production staring the business in the face.

That lambs for feeding purposes are going to be high there can be no question. That the general prices for mutton will continue high there can be no doubt. That this scarcity is well grounded there is every reason to believe. That feeders of sheep will be obliged to change to cattle to a greater or less extent, there seem good grounds for prediction.

Sheep breeders never have greater opportunities for profit in mutton and wool than they are now enjoying throughout the range country. The careful selection and retention of the choice ewe lambs of the flock each year is a business requirement, and the careful selection and purchase of the best rams is business intelligence.—American Cultivator.

Berlin now has over 6000 cabs with taximeters—dials indicating the distance traversed, and cost to the passenger.

Mischief Making Qualities of a North African Species.

Though the sting of a scorpion in temperate climates is painful, it is not regarded dangerous. In tropical and semi-tropical countries it often produces alarming symptoms, probably because the creature which inflicts the injury belongs to a more dangerous species of the family than is found in colder regions. A French physician, Dr. Gros, who has had much experience in Algeria, describes a case which came under his notice. The New York Medical Journal finds the particulars in a foreign periodical.

A robust farmer, while lying in bed, was stung on the foot by a scorpion which was about as long as his middle finger. He instantly felt a pain which he likened to a "ball mounting to his heart." He was unable to step, fell down on his bed, and was overtaken by violent nausea.

During the entire day the man could eat nothing, though he had no difficulty in swallowing. He complained of dryness and stiffness of the throat, but was not very thirsty. His breathing was particularly painful and embarrassed. For the whole day and the following night he was extremely feeble and restless and could not sleep.

On the following morning the man was brought to Dr. Gros. His face was then pale, his eyes were fixed and haggard, and the upper part of his countenance was motionless, but he was constantly executing the movements of chewing and swallowing without opening his mouth. His gait was uncertain and he tumbled upon a chair rather than seated himself. His speech was slow and embarrassed, though he answered questions intelligently in spite of his stupid appearance.

Among the other effects were a great quickening of the pulse and breathing, and a remarkable contraction of the pupils of the eye. Still the eyesight was not impaired, even temporarily, and there was no disturbance of the other organs.

The man was treated with a serum invented by Dr. Calmette, a Frenchman, for fighting snake poison. He eventually recovered, but might not have done so had any other course been pursued.

A Patrol Motor Fireboat.

The Rio Tinto company has large warehouses and docks at Huelva, Spain, from which its shipments of copper are made. For the protection of the company's property a small steam fireboat has been maintained for some years past, but the directors, not being satisfied with the power of this vessel, asked Colonel Fox, chief officer of the London Salvage Corps, to inspect and advise as to more powerful apparatus. As a result a novel patrol motor fireboat has been built. A run on a measured mile off Greenwich was made, both against and with the tide, the speed attained averaging nine miles an hour; one and a half inch, one and three-quarter inch and two inch solid jets were thrown from the monitor on deck, the largest stream reaching a height of about 200 feet.

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The Value of a Good Laugh.

Dr. Patrick Scougal, a Scottish bishop in the seventeenth century, was earnestly asked to see an old lady whose cow was sick. The prelate again and again refused, but to satisfy the old body, reluctantly agreed to go. Having seen the old lady, she wanted him to see her cow, and walking around the beast he said gravely, "If she lives she lives, if she dies she dies. I can dae nae mair for her."

In a short time afterwards the bishop was afflicted with a quinsy in the throat. The good, honest woman hearing of it, and feeling he had cured her cow, got permission to see him in his chamber. She walked around the bed repeating the words of the bishop when he walked around the cow. At this ludicrous sight the bishop was seized with a fit of laughing which broke the quinsy and saved him much suffering.

"Keeping alive that spirit of youth," Stevenson used to say, was "the perennial spring of all the mental faculties."

Household Matters

A Fragrant Glue.

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If the wringer is rubbed with a cloth saturated in paraffin oil after colored clothes have been washed, any color on the rollers will be removed.

For starching dark blue or black muslins or calicoes dissolve sufficient gum arabic in hot water. Dip the garments to be starched in the solution, wring out and dry. The garments will look as sheer as new.

No woman who is particular wants her clean table linen or underclothes to rub against the soiled dress of a laundress, and it is impossible for the dress not to come in contact with the clothes that are being ironed. It should be insisted upon, therefore, that the laundress at least wear a clean apron, if not a clean cotton dress.

In getting clothes ready for the wash care should be taken that towels, or any articles that are at all damp, should be dried before being put into the general receptacle for soiled clothes. Particularly in summer, as there is danger of such articles becoming mildewed.

Bed linen and underclothes should be soaked in tepid water, to which has been added some melted soap and some soap powder.

Colored things should be soaked in salt and water, or in water to which a little turpentine has been added, before they are washed. A tablespoonful of vinegar in the last rinsing water will revive the color.

Muslin curtains that have become sooty or filled with dust should be soaked in cold water, never in hot water.

Good Things to Eat

Apple Sage Pudding—Two table-spoons of sage soaked overnight in one cup water. Put on in double boiler till clear. Cut up four or as many apples as you think you require, put in pudding dish and sprinkle with sugar. Add sage and bake about half an hour till apples are soft.

Rice and Meat Croquettes—Into a saucepan put one cupful of milk. When it is hot add one cupful of boiled rice, one cupful of finely chopped cooked meat, one teaspoonful of salt and pepper, two table-spoonsful of butter. When this comes to a boil add one egg well beaten. Let cool, shape into balls, dip in egg and breadcrumbs and fry.

Raspberry Syrup—Put six ounces of raspberries into an earthenware pan, cover with four ounces of crushed loaf sugar, and allow to remain for ten or twelve hours. Pass the juice through a very fine sieve, measure it. To each breakfast-cupful of the juice add four ounces of crushed sugar and boil until the liquor begins to thicken. Pour in bottles, cork tightly and stand in a dry place until wanted.

Rice Muffins—Two cups cold boiled rice, one pint flour, one teaspoon salt, one tablespoon sugar, two teaspoons baking powder, one-half pint milk, two eggs. Mix rice, milk and eggs together. Sift flour, salt, sugar and baking powder together and add to first mixture. Mix into a smooth firm batter and bake in muffin rings in a hot oven for fifteen minutes.

The Farmer's Wife
She is very careful about her chum. She makes it thoroughly after using, and gives it to a man back to return it. She knows that if her chum is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a chum. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?
"The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the chum—absolutely removes every taint or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers, and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.
If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.
The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms are Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and Dr. Pierce's Kidney and Bladder Pills. These two medicines, when taken together, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

Oldest Known Tunnel.
The near completion of the Pennsylvania tunnel reminds the American Israelite of the oldest known tunnel in the world, that of Siloah, near Jerusalem. It was used as an aqueduct. The famous inscription, discovered a few years ago, celebrates the first meeting of the diggers from both sides. Newspapers did not appear in those days, and so the event cannot be exactly dated, but it most probably took place under King Hezekiah, about 700 B. C., and is an interesting testimony of the high state of civilization among the Jews at a time when Europe was inhabited by savages.

TERRIBLE ITCHING SCALP

Eczema Broke Out Also on Hands and Limbs—An Old Soldier Declares: "Cuticura is a Blessing."
"At all times and to all people I am willing to testify to the merits of Cuticura. It saved me from worse than the torture of hives, about the year 1900, with itching on my scalp and temples, and afterwards it commenced to break out on my hands. Then it broke out on my limbs. I then went to a surgeon, whose treatment did me no good, but rather aggravated the disease. I then told him I would go and see a physician in Erie. The reply was that I could go anywhere, but a case of eczema like mine could not be cured; that I was too old (80). I went to an eminent doctor in the city of Erie and treated with him for six months, with like results. I had read of the Cuticura Remedies, and so I sent for the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and continued taking the Resolvent until I had taken six bottles, stopping it to take the Pills. I was now getting better. I took two baths a day, and at night I let the lather of the Soap dry on. I used the Ointment with great effect after washing in warm water, to stop the itching at once. I am now cured. The Cuticura treatment is a blessing, and should be used by every one who has itching of the skin. I can't say any more, and thank God that He has given the world such a curative. Wm. H. Gray, 3303 Mt. Vernon St., Philadelphia, Pa., August 2, 1905."

Hunting Votes.
The Muscotah (Kan.) "Record" tells of some of the amusing features of the chasing of rural voters. "The other day," says the "Record," "Warren Guthrie, Republican candidate for county attorney, was returning from a sale in the country and noticed what he took for a voter at work in a field. 'I may need him,' remarked Guthrie, as he climbed over, hitched his horse and started across the newly ploughed ground to ask him for his vote. In getting through the fence Guthrie tore his trousers, afterward sank knee deep in mud and water in crossing a draw, and when he reached the man he discovered that the 'farmer' was only 16 years old."

Advantages of the South.
There is no day in the year in which some crop cannot be grown in some one of the fourteen Southern States or in which stress of heat or cold may compel a suspension of manufacturing. In no part of the South are the winters so severe as to limit for days at a time any kind of work upon buildings and in most of it there need be, on account of weather, no interruption of work into which reinforced concrete enters.—Manufacturers' Record.

HAD TO USE A CANE.

Weakened Kidneys Made an Elwood, Ind., Man's Back Give Out.

R. A. Pugh, transfer business, 2020 North B Street, Elwood, Ind., says: "Kidney trouble laid me up for a long time, and when I was able to be up I had to use a cane. I had terrible back-aches and pain in the shoulders. The kidney secretions were dark colored. After doctoring in vain I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Three boxes cured me entirely, and I am glad to recommend them."
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



Little Things Worth Knowing

Roman widows had to wear weeds for ten months, and might not marry for a year.

There are few charming brevities to rival that of the small scholar who described Henry VIII as a "great widower."

The Midland Railway Station at Bath is a favorite rendezvous of pigeon fanciers. Recently 50,000 birds which had arrived in special trains from Lancashire, Cheshire and Staffordshire, were released on the station platforms.

The plague of caterpillars in the West End, remarks London Punch, has put an entire stop to the practice of old gentlemen going to sleep with their mouths open in Fensington Gardens.

State censuses were taken in Florida, Iowa, Kansas, Massachusetts, Minnesota, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Wisconsin and Wyoming in 1905, and in Michigan in 1904.

Not every passenger by the East Coast route knows that all the trains enter Glasgow by their own gravitation minus the locomotive, and that in leaving they are pulled up the steep Cowfairs incline by means of an endless steel rope.

Quill toothpicks come from France. The largest factory in the world is near Paris, where there is an annual product of 20,000,000 quills. The factory was started to make quill pens, but when these went out of general use it was converted into a toothpick mill.

Nuremberg, Germany, is, and has been for years, a great centre of the pencil trade, possessing between thirty and forty factories, which give employment to from 3,000 to 10,000 hands, while the annual output of pencils numbers 350,000,000, of a value of upward of \$2,500,000.

No fewer than 20,000 persons are reported missing in London every year. Only about one-fifth of these missing persons are ever accounted for. The others disappear from friends forever. Many of them are "wanted" by the police, which explains why they do not reappear. Numbers of them leave London.

One of the strangest cargoes ever carried consisted of several tons of dried flies, which arrived in London the other day from Brazil. They are mixed with meal and make fine food for chickens. They bring sixteen cents a pound, and there are about sixteen pounds to the bushel. The importers used to get only ten cents a pound, but the demand has increased greatly.

When the King rides in Rome he sallies out just before dusk. A squadron of cuirassiers precedes his open carriage, in which he often sits alone. On either side, close to the hubs, wheels a bicycle policeman. Two or three carriage loads of high officials follow. The whole entourage moves at a very fast trot. The glittering breast-plates and long, flowing plumes of the horsemen show in odd contrast with the make-up of the bicycle cops, which is much like that of our own.

An Australian town near Melbourne had a strange visitation. An army of frogs probably from a nearby morass, swarmed into the town. They covered the roads, and got into the houses, whence the householders had to sweep them or shovel them. The episode caused somewhat of a scare in the minds of the superstitious, and some of the old folk declared the end of the world was at hand. The invasion, however, finally passed on to some more congenial home to sing its chorus of "Brek-kek-kek-kek koax."

The Director of the Treasury of Brazil, while hunting for some lost papers, has made an astonishing discovery. A box, which had not, apparently, been disturbed for many years, was found to contain gold, silver and diamonds to the value of at least \$700,000. Among the valuables recovered are the imperial crown and sceptre of Brazil, valued at \$105,000, and the imperial mantle, bordered with gold. The box in which the treasure was found is believed to have been deposited in the Treasury since 1836.

A New Theory Advanced Respecting Its Cause.

The question as to whether it is advisable to operate so frequently for appendicitis continues to arouse the interest of French physicians.

M. Blanchard, a shining light in the French medical world, now comes forward with a startling new theory which entirely upsets all preconceived notions. He asserts—and says his assertion is backed by Professor Metchnikoff, of the Pasteur Institute—that appendicitis is undoubtedly caused by intestinal worms. These are of three kinds, and the most dangerous is that known as the trypanophyl, which causes the sharp pains and symptoms which indicate appendicitis.

Microscopic examination in every case of appendicitis that has come under the observation of Professor Blanchard and Professor Metchnikoff has revealed the presence of these parasites in the appendix. "Appendicitis," says Professor Blanchard, "more especially occurs during the hot weather, and, although not contagious or infectious, it frequently assumes the character of an epidemic in certain districts."

Now, according to the professor, market gardens in the neighborhood of great cities, such as Paris and London, are frequently manured and fertilized by the deodorized and chemically treated product of the city sewers. In these market gardens the vegetables are forced, and examination shows that they contain numerous intestinal parasites, and especially the eggs of the dreaded trypanophyl.

The professor says that a surgical operation for appendicitis is absolutely unnecessary, and that it should never be performed unless some hard substance such as a cherry stone has been accidentally swallowed by the patient. He urges legislation to forbid the use of deodorized and chemically treated sewage as manure, and that thymol should be extensively used against intestinal worms.

"Appendicitis," adds Professor Blanchard, "when not the consequence of the accidental swallowing of some hard substance, is undoubtedly caused by the parasite to be found in cabbage, turnips, carrots, and cauliflower. The danger lies in eating vegetables that have been forced by manures or watered by contaminated well and spring water."

—Paris correspondence London Mail.

Speaking Through the Nose.

The offensiveness of the present defect could not be exaggerated, perhaps, but it is best to guard against exaggeration in dealing with it. Not long ago we talked with an observant Englishman, who was hardly the most willing of witnesses, but a just as well as a gentle spirit, and we asked him if he had been much struck by our far-famed nasality since coming among us. No, he said, not half so much as he had expected; but what he had noticed was that we spoke drawlingly, draggingly, in tones that weakly and tardily did their office. It seemed to us, when we thought the matter over, that there was a great deal of truth in what he said, and we now commend his remark, together with our own less lenient accusations, to the attention of the American Woman's Speech Reformers. What they want to get at is the average of voice, and not to err as to its precise nature. There is no doubt that certain of our women twang, and whine, and whiffle, and whinny, but possibly close inquiry might develop the fact that, after all, it may be a lazy and careless mismanagement of the voice in the sort suggested which is most to be corrected.—William Dean Howells, in Harper's Bazar.

The Secret of the Maple.

No thoughtful person who has ever visited a maple-grove in the early spring, while snow-banks are yet lingering in sheltered hollows, and has seen painful after painful of sweet sap drawn from the auger-holes in the shapely trunks, can have failed to wonder what forces govern the flow of the sap. When the warm sun touches the treetops the flow increases. A rise of a few degrees in temperature often causes a great increase of flow, if the rise passes the zero point, on the Centigrade scale, that is, the freezing-point of water. But a considerable change of temperature in which the fluctuations do not cross the zero line causes no marked change in the flow of the sap. Dr. K. M. Wiegand, discussing these and other related facts in the American Naturalist, reaches the conclusion that neither expansion of gas in the wood, nor expansion of water, nor expansion of the wood itself, is the underlying cause of the pressure which produces the flow but that this pressure arises from the effects of temperature in altering the osmotic permeability of the pith-ray cells.

A Romance Spoiled.

The beautiful girl waded in the yeasty surf. Presently she uttered a shriek of terror. "Save me!" she cried. There were seven men on the hotel piazza. They conferred hastily. Then the one with the clearest voice called to the struggling maiden. "Awfully sorry," he shouted, "but there isn't an unmarried man among us." Then the lovely girl ceased her struggles and presently waded ashore.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GOOD ROADS.

Roads and Their Cost.

It is not the best of demonstrations of our high civilization—it is, indeed, about the worst—that it has been left to a few rich men to urge and undertake the building of a long-needed "boulevard" connecting the two shores of Long Island. This boulevard, as planned, will, after all, only be a good road, and the excellence of Long Island's highways is much less the concern of the summer residents than that of the people who live there all the year round and use the roads for the practical businesses of their hard-working lives.

To the summer folk good roads mean only personal pleasure as they ride, for the mere sake of motion, in their carriages or automobiles; for the farmers taking their produce to market, for the village tradesmen delivering their wares daily over their extensive routes, the good roads mean much more than the pleasure they mean the saving of enormous annual expenditures for horses and wagons, the utilization of many an energy now worse than wasted, and a general elevation of country life in all its phases.

But good roads cost money, and a lot of it, while bad roads are almost as cheap as no roads at all. However, when one comes to think of it this is not the best of recommendations for anybody except the most short-sighted of economists. As a matter of fact, no roads at all are the most expensive of all—so expensive that even naked savages cannot afford them, but must make paths, and, as the poor road is only a little better than no road, it is easy to see that it is only a little cheaper. It is the good road that is the real money-saver, in practice as in theory, and more and more have people come to see their way through the paradox. We have been extremely slow to do it in this country, and our roads are wretched things, as a rule, but we are beginning to understand how bad they are and here and there appear evidences of intelligence and improvement. First of all, should we get rid of the notion that good roads are a special concern of the rich cannot be afforded by the poor. There never was a greater delusion and few that have done more harm in the way of delaying the development of the country.—New York Times.

Ideal Touring if Roads Improve.

The question of good roads in Vermont has been much agitated of late by press and public all over the State, and it is apparent that both are waking up to a realization that a prominent factor in Vermont's prosperity is permanent roads.

An automobile enthusiast from New York State, speaking particularly of the roads on the western side of the State, makes the following statement: "It is a beautiful country and a delightful place to summer in, but there are many auto tourists who would hesitate to come here because of the roads; whereas, if they were improved to a considerable extent, the influx of summer visitors would soon grow to enormous proportions. It takes so little to make good roads. The material is at hand, and it does not require a very heavy outlay. The people of Vermont are asleep to their opportunities."

This statement is undoubtedly true, but it is also true that, under the leadership of State Highway Commissioner Gates, Vermont is making marked progress in the direction of improved roads, and the effect of the crusade inaugurated under him by the road commissioners in different parts of the State is already making itself felt. Meetings are being held throughout the State under the auspices of the National Good Roads Association.—The Automobile.

Roads For Automobiles.

Although, since the use of automobiles became widespread in a considerable section of the country, a good deal of money has been expended on the improvement of roads, very much more must be devoted to the purpose if long-distance traveling is to be promoted. Under the auspices of the Good Roads League a movement has been started for the construction of a highway suitable for automobiles from the Schuylkill River to a provisional terminus at Pittsburg. The distance is nearly 300 miles, and the computed cost of such a structure would be between three and three and a half million dollars. A more interesting and promising plan was mooted the other day by the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The scheme proposed by that newspaper contemplates the restoration, improvement and extension of the old "National Road," otherwise known as the "Cumberland Road," which was built by the Federal Government during the thirty-three years preceding 1839. Made, as it was, under the supervision of engineers of the regular army, this highway has been compared for solidity with the military thoroughfares created by the Romans, the remains of which are still turned to account in many parts of Europe.—Harper's Weekly.

The river Orinoco has more tributaries than any other river. The total number is put at 2500, including 436 large streams.

Very Small Armies.
Very small are the armies of some of the little governments of Europe. That of Monaco comprises seventy-five carabinieri, the same number of guards and twenty firemen. The army of Luxembourg has 135 gendarmes, 170 volunteers and thirty-nine musketeers, but the law provides that in time of war the volunteers may be temporarily increased to 250. In the republic of San Marino compulsory military service prevails, the result being that an army of 950 men and thirty-eight officers can be summoned to the colors. One company of sixty men forms the army on a peace footing.—Chicago News.

A Good Record.

Out of all the external remedies on the market we doubt if there is one that has the record of that world-renowned plaster—Allcock's. It has now been in use for sixty years, and still continues to be as popular as ever in doing its great work of relieving our pains and aches. It is the remedy we all need when suffering from any form of ache or pain resulting from taking cold or over-exertion. Allcock's Plasters are sold by druggists in every part of the civilized world.

Suggestion to Automobilists.

An automobilist of great experience suggests that it is a good idea for the driver of a car to show his companion on the front seat how to switch off the ignition current in case the driver suddenly becomes incapacitated. By this simple operation the car can quickly be stopped, and the damage it is liable to do if it runs wild will be reduced.—Scientific American.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. No cure is possible unless the cause is removed. It is not a matter of time, but of fact, that deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Such Flies Are Useful.

Fireflies of Jamaica emit so brilliant a light that a dozen of them, enclosed within an inverted tumbler, will enable a person to read or write at night without the least difficulty. These flies are in size as large as a common honey bee, and perfectly harmless. Their appearance in unusual numbers acts as a barometer to the natives, and is an indication of approaching rain.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The flying lemur of the Indian archipelago, which is only about 30 inches long, can leap fully 300 feet by the use of the membrane connecting its limbs with each other.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWERS' FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING BLACK OR YELLOW On sale everywhere

YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine inflammation, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach. But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box THE E. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Chickens Earn Money!

If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps. It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

BUILT UP HER HEALTH

SPEEDY CURE OF MISS GOODE

She is Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Writes Gratefully to Mrs. Pinkham.

For the wonderful help that she has found Miss Cora Goode, 365 E. Chicago Avenue, Chicago, Ill., believes it her duty to write the following letter for publication, in order that other women afflicted in the same way may be benefited as she was. Miss Goode is president of the Bryn Mawr Lawn Tennis Club of Chicago. She writes:



Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"I tried many different remedies to build up my system, which had become run down from loss of proper rest and unreasonable hours, but nothing seemed to help me. Mother is a great advocate of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles, having used it herself some years ago, and with great success. So I began to take it, and in less than a month I was able to be out of bed and out of doors, and in three months I was entirely well. Really I have never felt so strong and well as I have since."

No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, bloating (or flatulence), displacement of organs, inflammation or ulceration, can be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Her experience is very great, and she gives the benefit of it to all who stand in need of wise counsel. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Address, Lynn, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes

BEST IN THE WORLD

W. L. Douglas's \$4 Gift Edge line cannot be equaled at any price

To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas's Jobbers to Shoe Dealers, 107 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Complete in this country. Send for Catalog



SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES. Men's Shoes, \$5 to \$15.00. Boy's Shoes, \$2.50 to \$5.00. Women's Shoes, \$3.50 to \$10.00. Try W. L. Douglas's "Genuine" Shoes. They are made in the U.S.A. and they excel other makes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them. Fast Color Resists water. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 15, Brockton, Mass.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR FEET!

Send us today for a pair of CORNO corn killing plasters. They will cure corns, blisters, chafes, and all other foot troubles. They are made of pure rubber and are guaranteed to cure. Send for a sample today. CORNO REMOVES CORNS. CORNO is a plaster. It is made of pure rubber and is guaranteed to cure. Send for a sample today. CORNO REMOVES CORNS. CORNO is a plaster. It is made of pure rubber and is guaranteed to cure. Send for a sample today.

P. N. U. 44, 1906.

I CAN POSITIVELY CURE all female disorders (pains, nervousness, weakness, etc.). Send 10 cents for trial bottle. DR. LINDEN, Female Specialist, 41 Cortland Street, New York.

PATENTS

40 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Fitzgerald & Co., Dept. 44 Washington, D.C.

Thompson's Eye Water

It is afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

The Farmer's Wife

Be very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

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If you have bitter, nasty, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

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"At all times and to all people I am willing to testify to the merits of Cuticura. It saved me from worse than the torture of hives, about the year 1900, with itching on my scalp and temples, and afterwards it commenced to break out on my hands. Then it broke out on my limbs. I then went to a surgeon, whose treatment did me no good, but rather aggravated the disease. I then took him to the hospital and saw a physician in Erie. The reply was that I could go anywhere, but a case of eczema like mine could not be cured; that I was too old (80). I went to an eminent doctor in the city of Erie and treated with him for six months, with like results. I had read of the Cuticura Remedies, and so I sent for the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and continued taking the Resolvent until I had taken six bottles, stopping it to take the Pills. I was now getting better. I took two baths a day, and at night I let the lather of the Soap dry on. I used the Ointment with great effect after washing in warm water, to stop the itching at once. I am now cured. The Cuticura treatment is a blessing, and should be used by every one who has itching of the skin. I can't say any more, and thank God that He has given the world such a curative. Wm. H. Gray, 3303 Mt. Vernon St., Philadelphia, Pa., August 2, 1905."

Hunting Votes.

The Muscatoh (Kan.) "Record" tells of some of the amusing features of the chasing of rural voters. "The other day," says the "Record," "Warren Guthrie, Republican candidate for county attorney, was returning from a sale in the country and noticed what he took for a voter at work in a field. 'I may need him,' remarked Guthrie, as he climbed over, hitched his horse and started across the newly ploughed ground to ask him for his vote. In getting through the fence Guthrie tore his trousers, afterward sank knee deep in mud and water in crossing a draw, and when he reached the man he discovered that the 'farmer' was only 16 years old."

Advantages of the South.

There is no day in the year in which some crop cannot be grown in some one of the fourteen Southern States or in which stress of heat or cold may compel a suspension of manufacturing. In no part of the South are the winters so severe as to limit for days at a time any kind of work upon buildings and in most of it there need be on account of weather, no interruption of work into which reinforced concrete enters.—Manufacturers' Record.

HAD TO USE A CANE.

Weakened Kidneys Made an Elwood, Ind., Man's Back Give Out.

R. A. Pugh, transfer business, 2020 North B Street, Elwood, Ind., says: "Kidney trouble laid me up for a long time, and when I was able to be up I had to use a cane. I had terrible back-aches and pain in the shoulders. The kidney secretions were dark colored. After doctoring in vain I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Three boxes cured me entirely, and I am glad to recommend them."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



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"Appendicitis," adds Professor Blanchard, "when not the consequence of the accidental swallowing of some hard substance, is undoubtedly caused by the parasite to be found in cabbage, turnips, carrots, and cauliflower. The danger lies in eating vegetables that have been forced by manures or watered by contaminated well and spring water."

—Paris correspondence London Mail.

Speaking Through the Nose.

The offensiveness of the present defect could not be exaggerated, perhaps, but it is best to guard against exaggeration in dealing with it. Not long ago we talked with an observant Englishman, who was hardly the most willing of witnesses, but a just as well as a gentle spirit, and we asked him if he had been much struck by our far-famed nasality since coming among us. No, he said, not half so much as he had expected; but what he had noticed was that we spoke drawlingly, draggily, in tones that weakly and tardily did their office. It seemed to us, when we thought the matter over, that there was a great deal of truth in what he said, and we now commend his remark, together with our own less lenient accusations, to the attention of the American Woman's Speech Reformers. What they want to get at is the average of fence, and not to err as to its precise nature. There is no doubt that certain of our women twang, and whine, and whiffle, and whiny, but possibly close inquiry might develop the fact that, after all, it may be a lazy and careless mismanagement of the voice in the sort suggested which is most to be corrected.—William Dean Howells, in Harper's Bazar.

The Secret of the Maple.

No thoughtful person who has ever visited a maple-grove in the early spring, while snow-banks are yet lingering in sheltered hollows, and has seen painful after-pain of sweet sap drawn from the auger-holes in the shapely trunks, can have failed to wonder what forces govern the flow of the sap. When the warm sun touches the treetops the flow increases. A rise of a few degrees in temperature often causes a great increase of flow, if the rise passes the zero point, on the Centigrade scale, that is, the freezing-point of water. But a considerable change of temperature in which the fluctuations do not cross the zero line causes no marked change in the flow of the sap. Dr. K. M. Wiegand, discussing these and other related facts in the American Naturalist, reaches the conclusion that neither expansion of gas in the wood, nor expansion of water, nor expansion of the wood itself, is the underlying cause of the pressure which produces the flow, but that this pressure arises from the effects of temperature in altering the osmotic permeability of the pith-ray cells.

A Romance Spoiled.

The beautiful girl waded in the yeasty surf. Presently she uttered a shriek of terror.

"Save me!" she cried. There were seven men on the hotel piazza. They conferred hastily. Then the one with the clearest voice called to the struggling maiden: "Awfully sorry," he shouted, "but there isn't an unmarried man among us."

Then the lovely girl ceased her struggles and presently waded ashore.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GOOD ROADS.

Roads and Their Cost.

It is not the best of demonstrations of our high civilization—it is, indeed, about the worst—that it has been left to a few rich men to urge and undertake the building of a long-needed "boulevard" connecting the two shores of Long Island. This boulevard, as planned, will, after all, only be a good road, and the excellence of Long Island's highways is much less the concern of the summer residents than that of the people who live there all the year round and use the roads for the practical businesses of their hard-working lives.

To the summer folk good roads mean only personal pleasure as they ride, for the mere sake of motion, in their carriages or automobiles; for the farmers taking their produce to market, for the village tradesmen delivering their wares daily over their extensive routes, the good roads mean much more than the mean the saving of enormous annual expenditures for horses and wagons, the utilization of many an energy now worse than wasted, and a general elevation of country life in all its phases.

But good roads cost money, and a lot of it, while bad roads are almost as cheap as no roads at all. However, when one comes to think of it this is not the best of recommendations for anybody except the most short-sighted of economists. As a matter of fact, no roads at all are the most expensive of all—so expensive that even naked savages cannot afford them, but must make paths, and, as the poor road is only a little better than no road, it is easy to see that it is only a little cheaper. It is the good road that is the real money-saver, in practice as in theory, and more and more have people come to see their way through the paradox. We have been extremely slow to do it in this country, and our roads are wretched things, as a rule, but we are beginning to understand how bad they are and here and there appear evidences of intelligence and improvement. First of all, should we get rid of the notion that good roads are a special concern of the rich cannot be afforded by the poor. There never was a greater delusion and few that have done more harm in the way of delaying the development of the country.—New York Times.

Ideal Touring if Roads Improve.

The question of good roads in Vermont has been much agitated of late by press and public all over the State, and it is apparent that both are waking up to a realization that a prominent factor in Vermont's prosperity is permanent roads.

An automobile enthusiast from New York State, speaking particularly of the roads on the western side of the State, makes the following statement: "It is a beautiful country and a delightful place to summer in, but there are many auto tourists who would hesitate to come here because of the roads; whereas, if they were improved to a considerable extent, the influx of summer visitors would soon grow to enormous proportions. It takes so little to make good roads. The material is at hand, and it does not require a very heavy outlay. The people of Vermont are asleep to their opportunities."

This statement is undoubtedly true, but it is also true that, under the leadership of State Highway Commissioner Gates, Vermont is making marked progress in the direction of improved roads, and the effect of the crusade inaugurated under him by the road commissioners in different parts of the State is already making itself felt. Meetings are being held throughout the State under the auspices of the National Good Roads Association.—The Automobile.

Roads For Automobiles.

Although, since the use of automobiles became widespread in a considerable section of the country, a good deal of money has been expended on the improvement of roads, very much more must be devoted to the purpose if long-distance traveling is to be promoted. Under the auspices of the Good Roads League a movement has been started for the construction of a highway suitable for automobiles from the Schuylkill River to a provisional terminus at Pittsburg. The distance is nearly 300 miles, and the computed cost of such a structure would be between three and three and a half million dollars. A more interesting and promising plan was mooted the other day by the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The scheme proposed by that newspaper contemplates the restoration, improvement and extension of the old "National Road," otherwise known as the "Cumberland Road," which was built by the Federal Government during the thirty-three years preceding 1839. Made, as it was, under the supervision of engineers of the regular army, this highway has been compared for solidity with the military thoroughfares created by the Romans, the remains of which are still turned to account in many parts of Europe.—Harper's Weekly.

The river Orinoco has more tributaries than any other river. The total number is put at 2500, including 436 large streams.

Very Small Armies.

Very small are the armies of some of the little governments of Europe. That of Monaco comprises seventy-five carabinieri, the same number of gendarmes and twenty firemen. The army of Luxembourg has 135 gendarmes, 170 volunteers and thirty-nine musketeers, but the law provides that in time of war the volunteers may be temporarily increased to 250. In the republic of San Marino compulsory military service prevails, the result being that an army of 950 men and thirty-eight officers can be summoned to the colors. One company of sixty men forms the army on a peace footing.—Chicago News.

A Good Record.

Out of all the external remedies on the market we doubt if there is one that has the record of that world-renowned nostrum—Allcock's. It has now been in use for sixty years, and still continues to be as popular as ever in doing its great work of relieving our pains and aches. It is the remedy we all need when suffering from any form of ache or pain resulting from taking cold or over-exertion. Allcock's Masters are sold by druggists in every part of the civilized world.

Suggestion to Automobilists.

An automobilist of great experience suggests that it is a good idea for the driver of a car to show his companion on the front seat how to switch off the ignition current in case the driver suddenly becomes incapacitated. By this simple operation the car can quickly be stopped, and the damage it is liable to do if it runs wild will be reduced.—Scientific American.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or roaring in your ears, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. C. & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Such Flies Are Useful.

Fireflies of Jamaica emit so brilliant a light that a dozen of them, enclosed within an inverted tumbler, will enable a person to read or write at night without the least difficulty. These flies are in size as large as a common house fly, and perfectly harmless. Their appearance in unusual numbers acts as a barometer to the natives, and is an indication of approaching rain.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The flying lemur of the Indian archipelago, which is only about 30 inches long, can leap fully 300 feet by the use of the membrane connecting its limbs with each other.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING BLACK OR YELLOW On sale everywhere

A. TOWER & CO. BOSTON, U. S. A.

YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box

THE E. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Chickens Earn Money!

If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indred about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

48 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Illustrated. Sent by mail only. 10c. HEST N. PLY (C), Box 117, Dept., Joliet, Ill.

BUILT UP HER HEALTH

SPEEDY CURE OF MISS GOODE

She is Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Writes Gratefully to Mrs. Pinkham.

For the wonderful help that she has found Miss Cora Goode, 265 E. Chicago Avenue, Chicago, Ill., believes it her duty to write the following letter for publication, in order that other women afflicted in the same way may be



benefited as she was. Miss Goode is president of the Bryn Mawr Lawn Tennis Club of Chicago. She writes;

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I tried many different remedies to build up my system, which had become run down from loss of proper rest and unreasonable hours, but nothing seemed to help me. Mother is a great advocate of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles, having used it herself some years ago, with great success. So I began to take it, and in less than a month I was able to be up and about, and in three months of bed and out of doors. I was entirely well. Really I have never felt so strong and well as I have since."

No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, bloating (or flatulence), displacement of organs, inflammation or ulceration, can be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Her experience is very great, and she gives the benefit of it to all who stand in need of wise counsel. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Address, Lynn, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes

BEST IN THE WORLD

W. L. Douglas's 4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equaled at any price

To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas's 4 Gilt Edge line is the most complete in this country. Send for Catalogue



SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES. Men's Shoes, \$5 to \$15.00. Boys' Shoes, \$3 to \$5.00. Women's Shoes, \$4.00 to \$12.00. Children's Shoes, \$2.00 to \$4.00. Try W. L. Douglas's 4 Gilt Edge line. It is the most complete in this country. Send for Catalogue

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brass. Write for illustrated Catalogue of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 15, Brockton, Mass.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR FEET!

Send us today 10c and we will send you a pair of our famous "Corn-O-Rama" shoes. They are made of the finest material and are guaranteed to cure all corns, blisters, and other foot troubles. Write for free trial box. HEST N. PLY (C), Box 117, Dept., Joliet, Ill.

P. N. U. 44, 1906.

I CAN POSITIVELY CURE all female disorders

(pains, nervousness, weakness, etc.) Send 10c for free trial box. HEST N. PLY (C), Box 117, Dept., Joliet, Ill.

Specialty, 74 Cornhill Street, New York.

PATENTS

If afflicted with weak eyes, use

Thompson's Eye Water

The Farmer's Wife

Be very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to keep it sweet. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

"The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scurvy swellings, sores, or open, eating ulcers, and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood. If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, are the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of the several schools of medicine, and have been scientifically and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.



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"Appendicitis," adds Professor Blanchard, "when not the consequence of the accidental swallowing of some hard substance, is undoubtedly caused by the parasite to be found in cabbage, turnips, carrots, and cauliflower. The danger lies in eating vegetables that have been forced by manures or watered by contaminated well and spring water."—Paris correspondence London Mail.

Speaking Through the Nose.

The offensiveness of the present defect could not be exaggerated, perhaps, but it is best to guard against exaggeration in dealing with it. Not long ago we talked with an observant Englishman, who was hardly the most willing of witnesses, but a just as well as a gentle spirit, and we asked him if he had been much struck by our far-famed nasality since coming among us. No, he said, not half so much as he had expected; but what he had noticed was that he spoke drawlingly, draggingly, in tones that weakly and tardily did their office. It seemed to us, when we thought the matter over, that there was a great deal of truth in what he said, and we now commend his remark, together with our own less lenient accusations, to the attention of the American Woman's Speech Reformers. What they want to get at is the average offense, and not to err as to its precise nature. There is no doubt that certain of our women twang, and whine, and whiffle, and whinny, but possibly close inquiry might develop the fact that, after all, it may be a lazy and careless mismanagement of the voice in the sort suggested which is most to be corrected.—William Dean Howells, in Harper's Bazar.

The Secret of the Maple.

No thoughtful person who has ever visited a maple-grove in the early spring, while snow-banks are yet lingering in sheltered hollows, and has seen pallid after pallid of sweet sap drawn from the auger-holes in the shapely trunks, can have failed to wonder what forces govern the flow of the sap. When the warm sun touches the treetops the flow increases. A rise of a few degrees in temperature often causes a great increase of flow, if the rise passes the zero point, on the Centigrade scale, that is, the freezing-point of water. But a considerable change of temperature in which the fluctuations do not cross the zero line causes no marked change in the flow of the sap. Dr. K. M. Wiegand, discussing these and other related facts in the American Naturalist, reaches the conclusion that neither expansion of gas in the wood, nor expansion of water, nor expansion of the wood itself, is the underlying cause of the pressure which produces the flow, but that this pressure arises from the effects of temperature in altering the osmotic permeability of the pith-ray cells.

A Romance Spoiled.

The beautiful girl waded in the yeasty surf. Presently she uttered a shriek of terror. "Save me!" she cried. There were seven men on the hotel piazza. They conferred hastily. Then the one with the clearest voice called to the struggling maiden. "Awfully sorry," he shouted, "but there isn't an unmarried man among us." Then the lovely girl ceased her struggles and presently waded ashore.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GOOD ROADS.

Roads and Their Cost. It is not the best of demonstrations of our high civilization—it is, indeed, about the worst—that it has been left to a few rich men to urge and undertake the building of a long-needed "boulevard" connecting the two shores of Long Island. This boulevard, as planned, will, after all, only be a good road, and the excellence of Long Island's highways is much less the concern of the summer residents than that of the people who live there all the year round and use the roads for the practical businesses of their hard-working lives.

To the summer folk good roads mean only personal pleasure as they ride, for the mere sake of motion, in their carriages or automobiles; for the farmers taking their produce to market, for the village tradesmen delivering their wares daily over their extensive routes, the good roads mean much more than that they mean the saving of enormous annual expenditures for horses and wagons, the utilization of many an energy now worse than wasted, and a general elevation of country life in all its phases.

But good roads cost money, and a lot of it, while bad roads are almost as cheap as no roads at all. However, when one comes to think of it this is not the best of recommendations for anybody except the most short-sighted of economists. As a matter of fact, no roads at all are the most expensive of all—so expensive that even naked savages cannot afford them, but must make paths, and, as the poor road is only a little better than no road, it is easy to see that it is only a little cheaper. It is the good road that is the real money-saver, in practice as in theory, and more and more have people come to see their way through the paradox. We have been extremely slow to do it in this country, and our roads are wretched things, as a rule, but we are beginning to understand how bad they are and here and there appear evidences of intelligence and improvement. First of all, should we get rid of the notion that good roads are a special concern of the rich and cannot be afforded by the poor. There never was a greater delusion and few that have done more harm in the way of delaying the development of the country.—New York Times.

Ideal Touring if Roads Improve.

The question of good roads in Vermont has been much agitated of late by press and public all over the State, and it is apparent that both are waking up to a realization that a prominent factor in Vermont's prosperity is permanent roads. An automobile enthusiast from New York State, speaking particularly of the roads on the western side of the State, makes the following statement: "It is a beautiful country and a delightful place to summer in, but there are many auto tourists who would hesitate to come here because of the roads; whereas, if they were improved to a considerable extent, the influx of summer visitors would soon grow to enormous proportions. It takes so little to make good roads. The material is at hand, and it does not require a very heavy outlay. The people of Vermont are asleep to their opportunities."

This statement is undoubtedly true, but it is also true that, under the leadership of State Highway Commissioner Gates, Vermont is making marked progress in the direction of improved roads, and the effect of the crusade inaugurated under him by the road commissioners in different parts of the State is already making itself felt. Meetings are being held throughout the State under the auspices of the National Good Roads Association.—The Automobile.

Roads For Automobiles.

Although, since the use of automobiles became widespread in a considerable section of the country, a good deal of money has been expended on the improvement of roads, very much more must be devoted to the purpose if long-distance traveling is to be promoted. Under the auspices of the Good Roads League a movement has been started for the construction of a highway suitable for automobiles from the Schuylkill River to a provisional terminus at Pittsburgh. The distance is nearly 300 miles, and the computed cost of such a structure would be between three and three and a half million dollars. A more interesting and promising plan was mooted the other day by the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The scheme proposed by that newspaper contemplates the restoration, improvement and extension of the old "National Road," otherwise known as the "Cumberland Road," which was built by the Federal Government during the thirty-three years preceding 1839. Made, as it was, under the supervision of engineers of the regular army, this highway has been compared for solidity with the military thoroughfares created by the Romans, the remains of which are still turned to account in many parts of Europe.—Harper's Weekly.

The river Orinoco has more tributaries than any other river. The total number is put at 2500, including 436 large streams.

Very Small Armies. Very small are the armies of some of the little governments of Europe. That of Monaco comprises seventy-five carabinieri, the same number of guards and twenty firemen. The army of Luxembourg has 135 gendarmes, 170 volunteers and thirty-nine musketeers, but the law provides that in time of war the volunteers may be temporarily increased to 250. In the republic of San Marino compulsory military service prevails, the result being that an army of 950 men and thirty-eight officers can be summoned to the colors. One company of sixty men forms the army on a peace footing.—Chicago News.

A Good Record. Out of all the external remedies on the market we doubt if there is one that has the record of that world-renowned plaster—Allcock's. It has now been in use for sixty years, and still continues to be as popular as ever in doing its great work of relieving our pains and aches. It is the remedy we all need when suffering from any form of ache or pain resulting from taking cold or over-exertion. Allcock's Plasters are sold by druggists in every part of the civilized world.

Suggestion to Automobilists.

An automobilist of great experience suggests that it is a good idea for the driver of a car to show his companion on the front seat how to switch off the ignition current in case the driver suddenly becomes incapacitated. By this simple operation the car can quickly be stopped, and the damage it is liable to do if it runs wild will be reduced.—Scientific American.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Such Flies Are Useful.

Fireflies of Jamaica emit so brilliant a light that a dozen of them, enclosed within an inverted tumbler, will enable a person to read or write at night without the least difficulty. These flies are in size as large as a common honey bee, and perfectly harmless. Their appearance in unusual numbers acts as a barometer to the natives, and is an indication of approaching rain.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The flying lemur of the Indian archipelago, which is only about 30 inches long, can leap fully 300 feet by the use of the membrane connecting its limbs with each other.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING BLACK OR YELLOW On sale everywhere

YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine illis, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach. But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine illis ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Chickens Earn Money!

If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.



BUILT UP HER HEALTH

SPEEDY CURE OF MISS GOODE

She Is Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Writes Gratefully to Mrs. Pinkham.

For the wonderful help that she has found Miss Cora Goode, 255 E. Chicago Avenue, Chicago, Ill., believes it her duty to write the following letter for publication, in order that other women afflicted in the same way may be benefited as she was. Miss Goode is president of the Bryn Mawr Lawn Tennis Club of Chicago. She writes:



Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I tried many different remedies to build up my system, which had become run down from loss of proper rest and unreasonable hours, but nothing seemed to help me. Mother is a great advocate of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles, having used it herself some years ago with great success. So I began to take it, and in less than a month I was able to be out of bed and out of doors, and in three months I was entirely well. Really I have never felt so strong and well as I have since."

No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, bloating (or flatulence), displacement of organs, inflammation or ulceration, can be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Her experience is very great, and she gives the benefit of it to all who stand in need of wise counsel. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Address, Lynn, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes

BEST IN THE WORLD

W. L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equaled at any price.

To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas's "Gilt Edge" line is the best in the world. Complete in this country. Send for Catalogue.



SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES. Men's Shoes, \$5 to \$15.00. Boys' Shoes, \$3 to \$10.00. Women's Shoes, \$3 to \$10.00. Misses' & Children's Shoes, \$2 to \$10.00. Try W. L. Douglas's "Gilt Edge" line. It is the best in the world. Send for Catalogue.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other makes.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear blue. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 15, Brockton, Mass.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR FEET! Send for today's free catalog. It tells you how to keep your feet cool and comfortable. It tells you how to keep your feet healthy and strong. It tells you how to keep your feet looking like new. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting tired. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting sore. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting itchy. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting red. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting swollen. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting hot. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting cold. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting dry. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting cracked. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting blisters. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting corns. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting warts. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting fungus. It tells you how to keep your feet from getting everything else that can go wrong with your feet. Send for today's free catalog. It tells you how to keep your feet like new.

P. N. U. 44, 1906.

I CAN POSITIVELY CURE all female disorders (white, nervous, weak, etc.). Send 10 cents for trial bottle. DR. LINDEM, Female Specialist, 74 Cortlandt Street, New York.

PATENTS

If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

Thompson's Eye Water

HAD TO USE A CANE.

Weakened Kidneys Made an Elwood, Ind., Man's Back Give Out.

R. A. Pugh, transfer business, 2020 North B Street, Elwood, Ind., says: "Kidney trouble laid me up for a long time, and when I was able to be up I had to use a cane. I had terrible back-aches and pain in the shoulders. The kidney secretions were dark colored. After doctoring in vain I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Three boxes cured me entirely, and I am glad to recommend them."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



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Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

Job Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1906.

Court Items.

Byron L. Nickey appointed Tax Collector of Reading township to fill the unexpired term of John M. Nickey, dec'd, and bond of same approved.

Order of sale of real estate of Peter Decker, late of Straban township, dec'd, awarded to Henry Decker, administrator of said estate. Bond in the sum of \$400 to be given.

J. L. Williams, Esq., assignee of E. D. Hudson and wife discharged; petition filed in open court.

Report of William Hersh, auditor for the offices of Prothonotary, Clerk of the Courts and Register and Recorder filed.

Inventory and appraisal of property retained by Caroline Darr, widow of Henry Darr, late of York Springs Borough, deceased, filed and approved, subject to filing of exceptions within twenty days.

In the case of the commonwealth vs. H. L. Hines and J. Fred. Holtzinger, indicted with N. G. Meads, of using and displaying a counterfeit Union Cigar Label, (No. 6, April Session 1904) on oath of George P. Allen. On motion of District Attorney a Nol Pro is entered.

Com. vs. Edward I. Spahr, charged with adultery and bastardy on information of May Tipton. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty and directed the costs to be equally divided between the prosecutor and defendant.

First and final account of J. Frank Eicholtz, guardian of Chas. L. Eicholtz, minor child of Rhessa Eicholtz, late of New Oxford, was confirmed and guardian discharged.

Hannah Bushey, T. S. Patterson and J. W. Frommeyer, adms of the estate of Edward J. Bushey, late of East Berlin Borough, dec'd, discharged.

Clement F. Lingg and John Krug of Oxford township, and Hon. John R. Bittinger of Berwick township, appointed viewers on bridge site over Little Conewago creek on the line between the townships of Union and Conewago at a place where the public road leading from the Hanover and Littlestown turnpike at Swartz's school house to another point in said turnpike at Bollinger's mill.

The report of the county auditors on the accounts of the treasurer and county commissioners ordered to be filed.

T. Richard Cochran, of York, was admitted to the Adams county bar and defended the Pennsylvania Railroad in the most interesting case of the January court, that of John H. Miller vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The jury announced that they had found for the plaintiff, in the sum of \$50. J. L. Williams moved for a new trial, reasons to be filed within four days. John D. Keith made a similar motion. The jury in this case was unable to agree on a verdict from 2:30 Wednesday afternoon until 7 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Bertha E. Reitzell vs. Samuel Reitzell, libel in Divorce. Subpoena awarded returnable April 23, 1906.

No. 2, August 1905, Elver L. Rice doing business as the American Standard Jewelry Company vs. C. M. March. By agreement of the defendant's attorney, judgment was allowed to be entered in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendant in the sum of \$180.

Report of Wm. Hersh, Esq., auditor of the account of W. H. Garlach, assignee of Carrie L. Stine, was confirmed nisi.

Of the two true bills found, the defendant in one of them failed to appear for trial and his recognizance of \$250 was forfeited. This was the case of the Com. vs. George W. Smith, charged by his wife with non-maintenance.

The four cases in which Helena Rickrode, Frank J. Hartlaub and Edw. F. Straley were involved, being actions of trespass and slander, were finally settled.

Martha C. Cook vs. Levi Cook; and Bertha E. Reitzell vs. Samuel Reitzell, libels in divorce, subpoenas awarded, returnable April 23.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Raymond Staub, charge of non-maintenance on oath of Prudence Staub, the defendant was sentenced by the court to pay his wife three dollars per week until the birth of the child after which he shall pay five dollars per week till further order of the court. This sentence to begin at time of desertion. The \$300 already paid to be applied or accounted for in this order. The defendant is to enter into bond in the sum of \$300 to comply with the above order.

Com. vs. James Henderson on oath of

Charles H. Wilson. Prisoner discharged. In the matter of the application of John A. Hipple for tavern license for the Ocker House, Littlestown, the application was withdrawn and the bond of Edgar Warren was approved and the license granted.

In the matter of the inquest on the real estate of George Johnson deceased the rule awarded on the heirs to appear and accept or refuse to accept. Returnable April 23, 1906.

In the matter of rule of Alice Seymore Countess of Yarmouth vs. Geo. J. Benner. Rule made absolute.

The last civil suit of the January term came to a close last Saturday morning when the jury found for the defendants in the case of John Smith, etc., vs. Cyrus G. Beales and B. W. Ziegler, executors of the alleged will of Thomas D. Reed, deceased, and four others. As executors, defendants had made distribution of a property in York Springs, worth about \$700, to which distribution some of the children of deceased objected. Council for plaintiff made a motion for a new trial.

Com. vs. Gettysburg Gas Company, polluting Rock Creek, on oath of C. H. Wilson, case dismissed; costs to be paid by the county.

Want to Buy a Railroad?

The Farmers' Trust Company of Carlisle, trustee for the owner of the bonds, will sell, Saturday, February 3, the railroad known as the Mercersburg & Dillsburg Railroad, with all the branches, extensions, additions, fences, right of way, stations, etc. The property will be sold as a whole to the highest bidder.

Hicks for February.

February, according to the Rev. Irl R. Hicks, the weather prophet, will be noted for many snow squalls and a destructive sleet storm. Hicks says the month will be noted for the many sudden changes in the weather and that there will be blizzards, sharp cold spells and heavy rains, accompanied by severe thunder and lightning.

Miraculous Escape.

Hanover, Jan. 29.—While on her way to school this morning and crossing Carlisle street, near Hotel Hanover, little Sarah Sheffer, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sheffer, who was unobserved by driver Kessler, of the Hotel Hanover 'bus, was knocked down by the pole, and the wheels of the vehicle, according to the testimony of bystanders, passed over her body. The little girl was carried to the office of Dr. A. Z. Buchen. After an examination it was found that she escaped without the slightest injury, which was providential. Battered with mud, but laughing, the plucky youngster walked home to "change her clothes."

Dwelling Destroyed.

The home of Mrs. J. C. Carbaugh, a widow living at Plum Creek, seven miles north of Hancock, Washington county, Md., was burned Thursday night. House and contents were destroyed, and Mrs. Carbaugh's daughter, Miss Mary Carbaugh, was perhaps fatally burned. She was carrying a lighted lamp, which exploded, scattering burning oil over her. Miss Olive Zimmerman, the Plum Run school teacher, who lived with the Carbaugh family, dashed a bucket of water over Miss Carbaugh and smothered the fire with blankets. The two then escaped from the burning building. Mrs. Carbaugh, who was asleep at the time, barely escaped with her life, being driven out in her night clothing.

A gaudy appearing country boy came to town recently, says one our exchanges, and after wandering up and down the streets an hour or so, stopped in front of an empty building to gaze at a window hanger advertisement of some theatrical company. In a little while he was joined by some of the town loafers and before long another, then two or three more. The farmer had not said a word but continued to look. After a half hour had passed one of the most curious of the loafers could stand it no longer and he asked the farmer boy what he was looking at. The country boy never turned his head but answered: "I was just seeing how long a feller could 'tend to his own business without some durned fool wanting to know what he was doing."

LUCKIEST MAN IN ARKANSAS.—"I'm the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley, of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding from the lung; and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I know from experience will cure consumption if taken in time. My wife improved with first bottle and twelve bottles completed the cure." Cures the worst coughs and colds or money refunded. At Ed. T. Auker's, druggist. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Some of our fishermen caught a number of strings of nice suckers with hook and line, in the Conewago Creek, during the past week.

For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

"My little boy had a terrible cough. I tried everything I could find in vain, until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first night he was better, and he steadily improved until he was perfectly well."—MRS. S. J. STRELE, Alton, Ill.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SASSAPARILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

E. E. Ditenhafer, Oros Wagner,

Practical Painters. It's sound sense that we tell you Your work costs less dollars and is best every time you use the L. & M. Paint.

You do more painting with one gallon of L. & M. than with two gallons of other paints and the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron.

4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil will paint a moderate sized house.

L. & M. costs only \$1.20 per gallon. A. T. Terrell, Riverhead, N. Y., writes: "16 years ago painted with L. & M. Only now requires repainting."

Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

Spring Sales.

We call the attention of those who will have public sale during the winter and spring to the importance of having your bills printed at the IREM office. This office prints as fine a sale bill as any office in the county. The prices are also as low as any other. You will also get a notice of the sale in the sale register free of charge, from now until the day of sale. When you have selected your date send it in at once and have it advertised until date of sale.

FEBRUARY.

- 3—Pius J. Miller, Union township, stock and implements.
- 14—Wm. F. Eicholtz, Tyrone township, farm stock and implements.
- 17—H. P. Treiber, Hamilton township, farm stock and implements.
- 23—Samuel Sipe, Hamilton township, farm stock and implements, household goods, etc.

MARCH.

- 1—M. J. Ehrhart, Straban township, farm stock and implements.
- 2—Elmer Brockley, on Kohler farm at Kohler's mill, stock and implements.
- 7—John Spangler, Tyrone township, farm stock and implements.
- 8—W. A. Cashman, on the Gitt farm at the Cross Pikes, farm stock and implements.
- 10—F. X. Noel, Mountpleasant township, farm stock and implements.
- 15—Jacob M. Mummert, Mountpleasant township, live stock and implements.
- 14—Clarence Smith, at Diehl's mill, farm stock and implements.
- 21—J. H. Myers, at Kohler's mill, Mountpleasant township, stock and mill tools.
- 22—Mrs. Adline Fair, Mountpleasant township, live stock, implements and household goods.

J. R. Thompson's Spring Sale List.

FEBRUARY.

- 1—J. W. Taughinbaugh, near Hunters-town.
- 28—Marks Bream, near Trostle's Mill.

MARCH.

- 3—J. Frank Gulden, Straban township.
- 6—Philip Beamer, near Hunterstown.
- 10—Adam Kimmel, Reading township.
- 15—Anthony Deardorff, near York Springs.
- 16—P. G. Cassatt, Straban township.
- 19—Geo. W. Wirt, Straban township.
- 21—Wm. A. McIlhenny, near Gettysburg.
- 22—Wm. Breighner, Butler township.
- 23—Jeremiah Weigle, Tyrone township.
- 27—F. P. Slaybaugh, Butler township.

FRIGHTFULLY BURNED.—Chas. W. Moore, a machinist, of Ford City, Pa., had his hand frightfully burned in an electrical furnace. He applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve with the usual result: "a quick and perfect cure." Greatest healer on earth for Burns, Wounds, Sores, Eczema and Piles. 25c at Ed. T. Auker's, druggist.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ELIZABETH SHERMAN'S ESTATE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Elizabeth Sherman late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement, to H. O. HINES, Executor, Gettysburg, Pa. Or his Attorney, John D. Keith.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF HENRY SHULTZ, late of Cumberland township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, residing in Mountpleasant township, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. DAVID C. SHULTZ, Admr. Route 2, New Oxford, Pa.

Tinshop Removed.

The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that he has removed his tin shop from the country to the store room on Pitt street, recently vacated by I. W. Livingston, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

Wentz Brothers & Frey,

HANOVER, PA.

SPECIAL

Embroidery and Lace Sale.

Commencing Monday, Jan. 29,

and continuing for two weeks,

Ending February 10,

we will make Special Sale of Embroideries and Laces. Don't miss this sale, for we will give you Special Good Value.

Lot No. 1, Embroidery, 4c to 6c.

Lot No. 2, Embroidery, 6c to 10c.

Lot No. 3, Embroidery, 10 to 15c.

Lot No. 4, Wide Embroidery Inserting, 12 1-2 to 25c.

Lot No. 5, Corset Embroidery, consisting of 25 pieces at from 25 to 40c.

Lot No. 6, 15 pieces, all over Embroidery, at 40c and upwards.

Lot No. 7, Everlasting Lace at 1 to 3c.

Lot No. 8, Torchon Lace, 3 to 5c.

Lot No. 9, Torchon Lace, 5 to 8c.

Lot No. 10, Wide Fancy Lace 5 to 10c.

At the same time a lot of Remnant Embroideries and Laces, way below cost. Don't forget the date.

Wentz Brothers & Frey,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover,

Penn'a.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa. All work neatly done and guaranteed

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Monday, February 5, 1906,

The undersigned will receive one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARR, Hanover.

Don't miss our Special Sale of Embroideries and Laces now going on and to continue until Saturday, Feb. 10. WENTZ BROS. & FREY, 33 Balto. St., Hanover.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

WM. A. FEISER,

(Successor to A. S. Feiser.)

Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF OATHARINE C. MILLER, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOHN H. MILLER, Executor, R. F. D. Route 9 Gettysburg, Pa.

Have your Job Printing done at the IREM office. Prices the lowest.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

David Stonewiler is having his double frame house on West High street, repainted.

Box Paper and Stationery at Auker's. Sampson Kepner has had his home on Hanover street beautified by a coat of paint.

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Hair Brushes and Combs, all kinds, at Auker's.

P. C. Smith has sold the Straley property, at Round Hill, to J. O. Eisenhart at private terms.

Charles Bucher of near Bonneville, is suffering considerable pain from ulcers in the right eye.

Miss Fannie Ditenhafer of Berlin Ave., is confined to her bed with an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

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Mr. Wm. O. Anderson will sell a carload of cattle at the Eagle Hotel, this place, this Friday afternoon. See ad.

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A cure in every bottle; no benefit, money back. Auker's Syrup White Pine and Tar.

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While Arthur Myers of Idaville, who is working for the P & R. railroad company, was carrying steel ties, one fell on his foot, badly mashing it.

Remember that we screen our pepper before grinding. Guarantee it to be all Pepper. The best in town; Bar none; 20c lb. Auker's on the Square.

If you have a dollar or any larger amount that belongs to the editor of this paper, please bring or send it home. We really would be glad to see it.

Mr. A. A. Bievenour of near Bowlder, is the champion red beet raiser, having two that weigh 7 1/2 pounds each, and one that tips the beam at 8 pounds.

Mr. Wm. Heltzel removed his family from the home of Miss Mariah Kehm on Philadelphia street, to the house of Miss Elizabeth Pfeiffer on Berlin Ave.

The name tells the story—everybody knows it; everybody likes it; everybody uses it—L. W. HARPER whiskey. Sold by C. T. HESS.

October was remarkable for its heavy rainfall, the total amount being 5 7/10 inches, a little over 2 inches above normal. This record has only been exceeded twice in the last 36 years.

Wm. Dixon, of Gardners Station, met with a bad accident one day last week. He was roofing David Cline's barn and in some manner slipped and fell to the ground, dislocating his shoulder.

Mr. Bortner, residing on the John Flemming farm, near town, on Thursday last, the first day of the season, shot and killed 32 rabbits in a few hours time within a short distance from his home.

Mrs. Myers, wife of postmaster John P. Myers, of Hampton, who underwent an operation on last Tuesday afternoon, is still in a critical condition, there being but slight improvement during the week.

Rev. S. P. Manger will offer at public sale at his residence on Philadelphia street, on Saturday, Nov. 17, an 1 o'clock, one sorrel mare, buggies, harness, sleigh, stoves and a lot of household goods.

Mr. Jos. Freeman will open out a clothing and gents furnishing store in the Myers building, in New Chester, on the 10th inst. He will also keep a full line of notions, etc. See ad. in another column of this paper.

Extensive preparations are being made for the Ladies Fair and Bazaar for the benefit of the Church of the Immaculate Conception to be held in Miller's Hall, commencing on Saturday evening, Nov. 24, to continue until Saturday evening, Dec. 1.

"Bad roads, no mail," is the rule the government has adopted for the rural free delivery service. Local authorities must keep the way in passing condition if they are to benefit by the rural delivery, and so it comes about that this branch of the postal service is not only an agent of communication which brings farm lands near the center, but a direct incentive to road building.

In every climate its colors are unfurled. Its fame has spread from sea to sea; Be not surprised if in the other world, You hear of Rocky Mountain Tea. Ed. T. Auker.

Sheriff Colestock sold two tracts of land in Union township, property of Elizabeth M. Graft. No. 1, containing 7 acres with improvements and No. 2, containing 6 acres unimproved. They were purchased by H. J. Spalding for \$380 and \$390 respectively.

We were misinformed in regard to Mr. C. W. Kehm of Hotel Oxford, having rented the home of Mr. D. F. Steffy on Carlisle street, as published last week. Mr. Kehm will occupy one of the new houses being erected by Mr. Z. H. Cashman on Hanover street.

The bands of matrimony between Mr. Charles Breighner of Paradise parish, and Miss Alice Sponseller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Sponseller, of Mountpleasant township, were published for the first time in the Church of the Immaculate Conception Sunday morning.

The man who went out to milk and sat down on a boulder in the pasture and waited for the cow to "back up" was a brother to the man who kept a store and wouldn't advertise because he reasoned that the purchasing public would back up to his place of business when it wanted something.

After making some purchases in a New Freedom, York county, store, last Monday evening, Clayton Bose started to get his team, hitched to the outside of the store, and to his surprise found that the tie rope had been cut through: and the horse and buggy stolen. Nothing has been heard of the team as yet.

A Fairfield correspondent writes: Quite a novel sight was witnessed by a great many residents of this place last Friday evening, when a coal train came around the mountain with the caboose on fire. They managed to get across the trestle, when they had to stop and cut the caboose off and let the fire finish its work.

The receipts at the York office of the Ninth Pennsylvania Internal Revenue District for last month have been about \$120,000 as opposed to \$116,000 in 1905, and \$102,000 during September of this year. Of the \$120,000 the sum of \$4,200 was derived from the sale of beer and tobacco stamps. Twenty-six licenses to establish new factories were issued. Among them being licenses to F. J. Sneeinger, Hanover, and Stieg & Fisher, McSherrytown.

William Eyerl will be tried at the November term of Adams County Court, which convenes on next Monday, November 12, for the murder of Howard Miller at the Globe Hotel, in Gettysburg, on the 30th of May last. William Hersh will defend the slayer of Howard Miller. The firm of Urner & Urner, of Frederick, Md., will not assist him as was at first supposed. It is understood that Mr. Hersh will make a plea for leniency on the ground of self-defense, also using his intoxication as a mitigating circumstance and that he will endeavor to prove that the man is not of sound intellect. As the time for the trial gets near the prisoner has assumed his old attitude of absolute quiet, scarcely noticing anyone. It is easily apparent that his nervous system is undergoing a terrible strain and that he fully understands the serious nature of the offense for which he will be brought before the court of justice next week.

Double Tracking W. M.

The Western Maryland Railroad has begun work on double-tracking the road between Hagerstown and Highfield. The distance is 17 miles and the estimated cost is \$65,000. It is said this sum can be saved in the economy of operations, as the road is needed for the quick shifting of the snapper engines.

Attacked by Bull.

Recently as Mrs. Harry Pitzer, residing about 1 1/2 miles from Bendersville, was taking cattle to the pasturefield, she was attacked by a bull. The animal was about to gore Mrs. Pitzer when she succeeded in getting through a wire fence. The fence together with a noble dog which nabbed the animal by the nose, saved her from being seriously if not fatally injured.

A Peculiar Fatality.

A peculiar fatality seems to have followed the family of Mr. Howard Grop of Idaville, whose son was killed in a clay mine at Hunters Run last week. A few years ago his son Laut went in bathing while in a heated condition and death ensued. About six years ago another son, Charles, was shot while hunting in the mountains, and three years ago Mr. Grop lost his wife who, while boiling apple butter, was burned to death.

Asphyxiated by Gas.

Andrew Flabrer, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fluhrer, of York, and a woman said to be his wife, were found dead Saturday morning in Fluhrer's apartments, at 1202 Mt. Vernon street, Philadelphia. They had been asphyxiated by gas. The coroner is not satisfied that the case was one of accidental death and will hold an inquest. Fluhrer's body was brought to York Sunday evening. Before taking up his residence in Philadelphia, Fluhrer was employed in York as a printer, which trade he followed in the Quaker City.

Your stomach churns and digests the food you eat a d if foul, or torpid, or out of order, your whole system suffers from blood poison. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea keeps you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

Gunning Accidents.

Hanover, Nov. 3.—George, a 16-year-old son of Frank Rickrode, of near Hanover, was seriously wounded this morning while out hunting rabbits in the fields near town. Young Rickrode was pursuing a rabbit, at which he had discharged his gun, when a fellow some distance in the rear of Rickrode discharged the rifle he was carrying at the same rabbit. The bullet, a 22 short, went wide of the game, however, and struck Rickrode just beneath the left shoulder blade, penetrating 5 inches deep, and plowing its way to the spine, lodging there. Despite his injury, young Rickrode walked to the office of Dr. A. C. Wentz, on Abbottstown street, who extracted the bullet. While a painful and ugly wound, the injury, if nothing untoward sets in, is not expected to prove very serious.

William Bortner, aged about 23 years, a son of Mrs. Amos Bortner of near New Sinheim, is numbered among the victims of gunning accidents, and is confined to bed suffering from a dose of bullets, intended for a rabbit. In company with a fellow sportsman by the name of Burch, of Jefferson, they spent Thursday, the first day of the gunning season, in the woods in that portion of the county, and while Bortner was ascending a hill, Burch was at the same time taking aim at a rabbit, the loads from a double-barrel gun striking his companion in the leg and shoulder. Dr. W. D. Danner, of Glenville, is attending the young man and he is getting along nicely. About 40 shot have thus far been extracted from the injured parts.

Two Arrests are Made.

Hanover, Nov. 5.—Considerable excitement was caused in local political circles to-day, by the arrest of Postmaster Aaron Hostetter and H. M. Stokes, councilman from the First Ward, by officer Dutera, on warrants issued by Justice Lewis D. Sell, charged with violation of the lately enacted Shearn Corrupt Practices Act. The information was made by G. Milton Bair, and the charges are "paying, giving or lending, or agreeing to pay, give or lend money, for the purpose of influencing and corrupting voters."

The parties gave bail in the sum of \$500 for a hearing on Saturday, Nov. 10. It is said that other arrests will be made. It is alleged that the attempts to corrupt voters were in the interest primarily of Mr. Lafean for Congress, but to secure the support of the voters for the whole Republican ticket, if possible. Further developments in the cases will be awaited with great interest.

Mr. Hostetter declares he has not offered any money or paid any money to voters in this campaign. Mr. Stokes is in York on business, this afternoon, and could not be seen.

Crushed to Death.

John Rowe, a prominent farmer and trucker, living near Edgemont, was run down by a draft of cars, while attempting to cross the track near Midvale Station, on the Baltimore and Cumberland Valley branch of the Western Maryland Railroad Wednesday morning and was instantly killed. His body was crushed into a pulp and the horse he was driving was ground to pieces. The cars, four in number, had been backed into a siding at Edgemont Station by local freight No. 193. For some reason the air leaked out of the pipes and the cars ran down the mountain at a rapid rate. Mr. Rowe was on his way to market in Waynesboro and as it was dark did not see the cars until too late to escape them. The cars were going at the rate of 40 miles an hour when they struck him. His horse was hurled twenty feet and pieces of the wagon were scattered along the tracks for 100 yards. Mr. Rowe was crushed under the cars and died instantly. He was about 50 years old and leaves a wife and six children.

Fancy Prices.

At the administrator's sale of personal property of the estate of the late Andrew Rudisill, of Penn township, near Hanover, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, of last week, some remarkable prices were obtained, of which we quote a few:

A "grandfather's clock" brought \$79.50. Single dishes and plates sold at from \$1.60 to \$2.25. Home-woven coverlets, of which there were half a dozen or more, brought from \$20 to \$48 apiece. Cups and saucers \$1.50 to \$1.90. One small antique meat plate went for \$8.30. A 24-hour clock, very old, brought \$37.50. Two small pitchers were knocked down at \$4.75 and \$5.25, respectively. Homespun woolen goods, in bolts, sold at \$2.00 per yard, and homespun linen at \$105 per yard. The total amount of the sale was \$4,000.

Limited Tickets Doomed.

A movement is on foot by railroads throughout the country which will be popular with the traveling public and which will result in a great saving of time and labor to ticket agents. It is contemplated to make local tickets, both one way and round trip, sold at regular tariff rates, good for passage until used. Tickets will be honored for passage regardless of printed conditions restricting limit of time during which they are valid for transportation. This will not apply to excursion tickets, which will be limited as heretofore.

Taken as directed, it becomes the greatest curative agent for the relief of suffering humanity ever devised. Such is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

Received Fatal Injuries.

As a result of injuries received by being thrown out of his buggy several weeks ago, Lewis Shellenberger, of Paradise township, York county, was seriously injured and hurt internally. He died at his home on Sunday afternoon. He was 33 years old. He leaves a mother and several brothers.

MOTHER SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Mrs. Caroline Shellenberger, aged about 65 years, fell down a flight of stairs at her home near Bignont, Paradise township, Thursday afternoon and sustained a dislocation of the left shoulder, cuts and bruises on the head and face and serious internal injuries. On Wednesday her son, Lewis, was buried. The funeral services were conducted at the house where the accident to the aged woman occurred Monday. Mrs. Shellenberger was ascending the stairs and had reached the top step when she tripped and fell head-first to the bottom. She was rendered unconscious. A physician was called and he reduced the fracture and treated the other injuries.

Harry Phillips Killed.

WAS NATIVE OF EAST BERLIN.

The funeral of the late Harry Phillips was held at Columbia, Thursday, Nov. 1. The deceased, who was a freight conductor on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, was killed in Jenkintown, Montgomery county, Pa., near Philadelphia, on Tuesday of last week, October 30. While alighting from his train, he stepped directly in front of an express train, which struck him a considerable distance, his body being badly mangled.

Conductor Phillips was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Phillips, late of East Berlin, where he was born about 48 years ago. He began railroading on the East Berlin Branch Railroad when a young man, and before entering the service of the P. R. R. and P. & R. was with the Western Maryland company. He was married to a Miss Rhinehart, of East Berlin, who survives him with two daughters. He also was a brother of George Phillips, living in Baltimore.

Double Wedding.

A pretty double wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Livingston, in Mountpleasant township, at 5 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. The contracting parties were Miss Elsie M. Livingston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Livingston, and George W. Hensil, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hensil, of Berlin Ave., and Mr. Charles P. Feiser, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Feiser, of Philadelphia street, and Miss Bertha V. Markle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Markle, of Reading township, near East Berlin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Geo. N. Lanier of the First Evangelical Lutheran church. Only the immediate relatives of the couples being present. Mr. and Mrs. Hensil will go to house-keeping in the house of Miss Emma Miller, on Berlin Ave. Mr. and Mrs. Feiser will not go to house-keeping at present. The young people have the best wishes of their many friends.

Hymenial.

Henry M. Myers and Miss Ola G. Gates, both of York, were married Saturday, Oct. 27, by Rev. O. P. Shellhamer in that city. The bride is a daughter of the late Peter Gates, formerly of near this place.

Harry A. Strickler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Strickler, of Midway, and Miss Sadie Bange, daughter of John Bange, of Hanover, were quietly married by Rev. Ellis S. Hay, at the parsonage in Hanover, at 8:30 o'clock Thursday evening, Nov. 1.

Mr. F. X. Hemler, son of the late Aloysius Hemler and wife, and Miss Anna Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Smith, all of Mountpleasant township, were united in marriage in a Nuptial High Mass in Conewago Chapel, at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, Nov. 6, by Rev. Father Haltermeyer. The young couple have many friends who join in wishing them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

Nov. 4, at 9 p. m., at Trinity Reformed parsonage, Hanover, by the Rev. M. J. Roth, Robert G. Stahl, of Littlestown, and Miss Della C. Koons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Koons, of Hanover, were united in marriage.

Charles E. Shultz and Miss Elsie Miller, both of Aspers, were united in marriage at Bendersville on Thursday, Nov. 1, by the Rev. S. A. Diehl.

Thursday, Nov. 1, the Rev. S. A. Diehl united in marriage at Bendersville, Isaiah W. Bream and Miss Vertie Fissel, both of Idaville.

Mr. John B. Fisher of Camden, N. J., and Miss Dessie M. Felix of Gettysburg, were married in Camden, N. J., Wednesday, October 31.

A quiet wedding took place in Harrisburg on Nov. 1. James Martin of Harrisburg, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Jere Martin of Gettysburg, and Miss Martha J. Ketner of Altoona, were married by Rev. Father Steffy.

Mr. Joseph Eckenrode of near Bonneville, who has been seriously ill with pleurisy, is convalescing.

Tuesday's Election.

The election on Tuesday passed off very quietly in the Borough, but there was considerable zigzagging when it came to counting out the vote, as the following will show:

Stewart, r.	For Governor.	61 Emery,	113
	Patie, p. 2.		
Young, r.	Auditor General.	60 Cressy,	111
	Lieut. Governor.		
Murphy, r.	60 Black,	110	
	Sec. of Int. Affairs.		
Houck, r.	62 Green,	97	
	Rep. in Congress.		
Lafean, r.	74 Keesey, d	102	
	Senator—Biddle, d, 104.		
	Legislature.		
Bittinger, r.	65 Guise, d,	106	
	Director of the Poor.		
Currens, r.	65 Trostle, d,	96	
Pearson, r.	68 Sell, d,	107	
	Jury Commissioner		
Menges, r.	80 McKim, d,	88	

and 3 votes were cast for the Prohibition candidates.

Emery, for Governor, and the other candidates on the fusion ticket, carried the county by 700.

For Congress, Keesey, carried Adams county by about 150, while York county is claimed for Lafean by from 500 to 800.

For the Assembly, Guise, D., won over Bittinger, R., by 800.

The two Democratic candidates for Director of the Poor were elected by from 200 to 300.

Death's Doings.

Mr. Cyrus Miller died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. M. Sparh, near East Berlin on Tuesday, Oct. 30, after a few days illness from pneumonia, aged about 70 years. Mr. Miller resided on his farm near the New Chester road beyond the Conewago creek, in Mountpleasant township, and only recently had made his home with his daughter. He is survived by several sons and daughters. The funeral took place Friday afternoon from the home of his daughter, internment being made in the New Oxford cemetery, Rev. R. H. Clare officiating.

Curvin M. Shafer, son of Edw. Shafer, died at his home near Schwartz's school house on Saturday, Nov. 3, at 2 p. m., from consumption, aged 30 years and 20 days. He is survived by his parents and one sister, Miss Mary Shafer.

Charles Luther Basehoar, son of the late Daniel Basehoar, died at his home in Hanover at 2 p. m., Monday, Nov. 5, of consumption, aged 23 years. He is survived by his mother and three sisters.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Harry Fleeshman, moulder, employed by the Wolf Mfg. Co., Chambersburg, spent several days at his home at Hotel Oxford.

Mr. P. J. Noel of Hanover street, visited his son, Mr. James Noel and family, at Waynesboro, over Sunday.

Rev. Ferdinand Hesse of Philadelphia, spent Wednesday night with friends in town.

Register and Recorder D. F. Steffy and son Richard, of Gettysburg, visited friends in town on Sunday.

Mr. John Diehl, civil engineer, in the employ of the P. R. R. Co., at Lewistown, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Diehl, Pitt street.

Misses Agnes Ehrehart and Naomi Schnell represent the C. E. Society of the First Lutheran church, this place, at the annual County Convention held at Fairfield Thursday and Friday of this week.

Mrs. John M. Hare of Fairfield, is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. James L. Staub, at Seven Hundred.

Mr. H. W. Lookenbill and family, of Pitt street, spent Sunday with his brother, John Lookenbill and family, at Abbottstown.

Mrs. Rebecca Oster, of near town, is spending some time at the home of her brother, Mr. Henry Lingg, near Emmitsburg.

Mr. J. E. Altland, wife and son, who have been making their home at Lake Forest, Ill. for several years, have come east to again make their home in this vicinity. Mrs. Altland was formerly Miss Blanche Fleishman, of near town.

Made Narrow Escape.

Tuesday forenoon several small children of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Trostle, of near Storm's store, Mountpleasant township, made a narrow escape with their lives. While the children were at play in the yard the wall of a well caved in with a crash, drawing in the earth directly around where they were at play but a few moments before, the children having just left the place for another part of the yard. Had the wall given way a trifle sooner they would most likely have went down with it and would have either been crushed to death or drowned.

Complimentary Dinner.

Mr. J. U. Ruff, of Carlisle street, a member of the board of Directors of the Hanover Saving Fund Society, tendered a complimentary dinner to his associates in the board and the officials in the bank, at Hotel Oxford, a few evenings ago. The spread was up to the standard of this well known hostelry, and needless to say, was a culinary masterpiece. A pleasant time was had by all present.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Aug. F. Robinson, of near town, a daughter.

57 Shot in Lamb.

York, Nov. 1.—Curvin Free, a young man residing at Emigville, York county, fired his gun at a rabbit on the J. A. Emig farm, between Manchester and Quickel's church, Thursday morning, and hit the legs of Milton Brown, also of Emigville, with 57 No. 6 shot. Brown is now lying in the city hospital, and will probably recover. Both young men were hunting on the farm when, at about 12 a. m. a rabbit started and ran between them. Free is said to have raised his gun and to have discharged it quickly. According to statements of young men who brought Brown to this city the shot is said to have glanced. Brown, who was standing several feet from Free, gave a sharp ejaculation, and then sank to the ground. An orderly who examined him found that he had been struck by 57 pellets.

Best selection in Hanover for Ladies' Misses' and Children's Coats, also Furs and Chiffs, Neck Ruffs, etc., is at WENTZ BROS. & FREY, 33 Balto. Street, Hanover.

A large selection of White Bed Spreads, Blankets and Bed Comforts at WENTZ BROS. & FREY, 33 Balto. Street, Hanover.

CHURCH NOTICES.

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m. REV. GEO. N. LAUFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. REV. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. REV. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church. Sunday—Low Mass at 8:00 o'clock and Low Mass 10:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Sunday at 7:00 p. m. During the week—Mass at 8:00 o'clock. REV. MAHONEY, Pastor.

A YEAR OF BLOOD.—The year of 1903 will long be remembered in the home of F. N. Tackett, of Alliance, Ky., as a year of blood; which flowed so copiously from Mr. Tackett's lungs that death seemed very near. He writes: "Severe bleeding from the lungs and a frightful cough had brought me at death's door when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, with the astonishing result that after taking four bottles I was completely restored and as time has proven permanently cured." Guaranteed for Sore Lungs, Coughs and Colds, at Ed. T. Auker's drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat.....	\$ 70
No. 2 ".....	66
Raked ".....	51
Rye.....	35 @ 40
Corn.....	48 @ 50
Oats.....	25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb.....	10 @ 15
Timothy seed.....	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....	6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....	8 00 @ 12 60

Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper tonic. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished a doctor will tell you what is needed to fertilize it and give the rich red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, for fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
CHEMISTS
409 Pearl St., NEW YORK
50c. and \$1.00.
All Druggists.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1906.

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Mr. A. A. Bievenour of near Bowlder, is the champion red beet raiser, having two that weigh 73 pounds each, and one that tips the beam at 80 pounds.

Mr. Wm. Heltzel removed his family from the home of Miss Mariah Kehm on Philadelphia street, to the house of Miss Elizabeth Pfeiffer on Berlin Ave.

The name tells the story—everybody knows it; everybody likes it; everybody uses it—L. W. HARKER whiskey. Sold by C. T. HARKER.

October was remarkable for its heavy rainfall, the total amount being 5 74-100 inches, a little over 2 inches above normal. This record has only been exceeded twice in the last 36 years.

Wm. Dixon, of Gardners Station, met with a bad accident one day last week. He was roofing David Cline's barn and in some manner slipped and fell to the ground, dislocating his shoulder.

Mr. Bortner, residing on the John Flemming farm, near town, on Thursday last, the first day of the season, shot and killed 32 rabbits in a few hours time within a short distance from his home.

Mrs. Myers, wife of postmaster John P. Myers, of Hampton, who underwent an operation on last Tuesday afternoon, is still in a critical condition, there being but slight improvement during the week.

Rev. S. P. Mauger will offer at public sale at his residence on Philadelphia street, on Saturday, Nov. 17, an 1 o'clock, one sorrel mare, buggies, harness, sleigh, stoves and a lot of household goods.

Mr. Jos. Freeman will open out a clothing and gents furnishing store in the Myers building, in New Chester, on the 10th inst. He will also keep a full line of notions, etc. See ad. in another column of this paper.

Extensive preparations are being made for the Ladies Fair and Bazaar for the benefit of the Church of the Immaculate Conception to be held in Miller's Hall, commencing on Saturday evening, Nov. 24, to continue until Saturday evening, Dec. 1.

"Bad roads, no mail," is the rule the government has adopted for the rural free delivery service. Local authorities must keep the way in passing condition if they are to benefit by the rural delivery, and so it comes about that this branch of the postal service is not only an agent of communication which brings farm lands near the center, but a direct incentive to road building.

In every climate its colors are unfurled. Its fame has spread from sea to sea; Be not surprised if in the other world, You hear of Rocky Mountain Tea. Ed. T. Auker.

Sheriff Colestock sold two tracts of land in Union township, property of Elizabeth M. Graft, No. 1, containing 7 acres with improvements and No. 2, containing 6 acres unimproved. They were purchased by H. J. Spalding for \$380 and \$390 respectively.

We were misinformed in regard to Mr. C. W. Kehm of Hotel Oxford, having rented the home of Mr. D. F. Steffy on Carlisle street, as published last week. Mr. Kehm will occupy one of the new houses being erected by Mr. Z. H. Cashman on Hanover street.

The banns of matrimony between Mr. Charles Breighner of Paradise parish, and Miss Alice Sponseller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Sponseller, of Mountpleasant township, were published for the first time in the Church of the Immaculate Conception Sunday morning.

The man who went out to milk and sat down on a boulder in the pasture and waited for the cow to "back up" was a brother to the man who kept a store and wouldn't advertise because he reasoned that the purchasing public would back up to his place of business when it wanted something.

After making some purchases in a New Freedom, York county, store, last Monday evening, Clayton Bose started to get his team, hitched to the outside of the store, and to his surprise found that the tie rope had been cut through and the horse and buggy stolen. Nothing has been heard of the team as yet.

A Fairfield correspondent writes: Quite a novel sight was witnessed by a great many residents of this place last Friday evening, when a coal train came around the mountain with the caboose on fire. They managed to get across the trestle, when they had to stop and cut the caboose off and let the fire finish its work.

The receipts at the York office of the Ninth Pennsylvania Internal Revenue District for last month have been about \$120,000 as opposed to \$116,000 in 1905, and \$102,900 during September of this year. Of the \$120,000 the sum of \$4,200 was derived from the sale of beer and tobacco stamps. Twenty-six licenses to establish new factories were issued. Among them being licenses to F. J. Sneeringer, Hanover, and Stieg & Fisher, McSherrystown.

William Eyler will be tried at the November term of Adams County Court, which convenes on next Monday, November 12, for the murder of Howard Miller at the Globe Hotel, in Gettysburg, on the 30th of May last. William Hersh will defend the slayer of Howard Miller. The firm of Urner & Urner, of Frederick, Md., will not assist him as was at first supposed. It is understood that Mr. Hersh will make a plea for leniency on the ground of self-defense, also using his intoxication as a mitigating circumstance and that he will endeavor to prove that the man is not of sound intellect. As the time for the trial gets near the prisoner has assumed his old attitude of absolute quiet, scarcely noticing anyone. It is easily apparent that his nervous system is undergoing a terrible strain and that he fully understands the serious nature of the offense for which he will be brought before the court of justice next week.

Double Tracking W. M.

The Western Maryland Railroad has begun work on double-tracking the road between Hagerstown and Highfield. The distance is 17 miles and the estimated cost is \$65,000. It is said this sum can be saved in the economy of operations, as the road is needed for the quick shifting of the snapper engines.

Attacked by Bull.

Recently as Mrs. Harry Pitzer, residing about 1 1/2 miles from Bendersville, was taking cattle to the pasturefield, she was attacked by a bull. The animal was about to gore Mrs. Pitzer when she succeeded in getting through a wire fence. The fence together with a noble dog which nabbed the animal by the nose, saved her from being seriously if not fatally injured.

A Peculiar Fatality.

A peculiar fatality seems to have followed the family of Mr. Howard Greap of Idaville, whose son was killed in a clay mine at Hunters Run last week. A few years ago his son Laut went in bathing while in a heated condition and death ensued. About six years ago another son, Charles, was shot while hunting in the mountains, and three years ago Mr. Greap lost his wife who, while boiling apple butter, was burned to death.

Asphyxiated by Gas.

Andrew Fluhrer, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fluhrer, of York, and a woman said to be his wife, were found dead Saturday morning in Fluhrer's apartments, at 1202 Mt. Vernon street, Philadelphia. They had been asphyxiated by gas. The coroner is not satisfied that the case was one of accidental death and will hold an inquest. Fluhrer's body was brought to York Sunday evening. Before taking up his residence in Philadelphia, Fluhrer was employed in York as a printer, which trade he followed in the Quaker City.

Your stomach churns and digests the food you eat and if foul, or torpid, or out of order, your whole system suffers from blood poison. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea keeps you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

Gunning Accidents.

Hanover, Nov. 3.—George, a 16-year-old son of Frank Rickrode, of near Hanover, was seriously wounded this morning while out hunting rabbits in the fields near town. Young Rickrode was pursuing a rabbit, at which he had discharged his gun, when a fellow some distance in the rear of Rickrode discharged the rifle he was carrying at the same rabbit. The bullet, a 22 short, went wide of the game, however, and struck Rickrode just beneath the left shoulder blade, penetrating 5 inches deep, and plowing its way to the spine, lodging there. Despite his injury, young Rickrode walked to the office of Dr. A. C. Wentz, on Abbottstown street, who extracted the bullet. While a painful and ugly wound, the injury, if nothing untoward sets in, is not expected to prove very serious.

William Bortner, aged about 23 years, a son of Mrs. Amos Bortner of near New Sinsheim, is numbered among the victims of gunning accidents, and is confined to bed suffering from a dose of bullets, intended for a rabbit. In company with a fellow sportsman by the name of Burch, of Jefferson, they spent Thursday, the first day of the gunning season, in the woods in that portion of the county, and while Bortner was ascending a hill, Burch was at the same time taking aim at a rabbit, the loads from a double-barrel gun striking his companion in the leg and shoulder. Dr. W. D. Danner, of Glenville, is attending the young man and he is getting along nicely. About 40 shot have thus far been extracted from the injured parts.

Two Arrests are Made.

Hanover, Nov. 5.—Considerable excitement was caused in local political circles to-day, by the arrest of Postmaster Aaron Hostetter and H. M. Stokes, councilman from the First Ward, by officer Dutters, on warrants issued by Justice Lewis D. Sell, charged with violation of the lately enacted Shearn Corrupt Practices Act. The information was made by G. Milton Bair, and the charges are "paying, giving or lending, or agreeing to pay, give or lend money, for the purpose of influencing and corrupting voters."

The parties gave bail in the sum of \$500 for a hearing on Saturday, Nov. 10. It is said that other arrests will be made. It is alleged that the attempts to corrupt voters were in the interest primarily of Mr. Lafean for Congress, but to secure the support of the voters for the whole Republican ticket, if possible. Further developments in the cases will be awaited with great interest.

Mr. Hostetter declares he has not offered any money or paid any money to voters in this campaign. Mr. Stokes is in York on business, this afternoon, and could not be seen.

Crushed to Death.

John Rowe, a prominent farmer and trucker, living near Edgemont, was run down by a draft of cars, while attempting to cross the track near Midvale Station, on the Baltimore and Cumberland Valley branch of the Western Maryland Railroad Wednesday morning and was instantly killed. His body was crushed into a pulp and the horse he was driving was ground to pieces. The cars, four in number, had been backed into a siding at Edgemont Station by local freight No. 193. For some reason the air leaked out of the pipes and the cars ran down the mountain at a rapid rate. Mr. Rowe was on his way to market in Waynesboro and it was dark did not see the cars until too late to escape them. The cars were going at the rate of 40 miles an hour when they struck him. His horse was hurled twenty feet and pieces of the wagon were scattered along the tracks for 100 yards. Mr. Rowe was crushed under the cars and died instantly. He was about 50 years old and leaves a wife and six children.

Fancy Prices.

At the administrator's sale of personal property of the estate of the late Andrew Rudisill, of Penn township, near Hanover, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, of last week, some remarkable prices were obtained, of which we quote a few:

A "grandfather's clock" brought \$79.50. Single dishes and plates sold at from \$1.60 to \$2.25. Home-woven coverlets, of which there were half a dozen or more, brought from \$20 to \$46 apiece. Cups and saucers \$1.50 to \$1.90. One small antique meat plate went for \$8.30. A 24-hour clock, very old, brought \$37.50. Two small pitchers were knocked down at \$4.75 and \$5.25, respectively. Homespun woolen goods, in bolts, sold at \$2.00 per yard, and homespun linen at \$1.05 per yard. The total amount of the sale was \$4,000.

Limited Tickets Doomed

A movement on foot by railroads throughout the country which will be popular with the traveling public and which will result in a great saving of time and labor to ticket agents. It is contemplated to make local tickets, both one way and round trip, sold at regular tariff rates, good for passage until used. Tickets will be honored for passage regardless of printed conditions restricting limit of time during which they are valid for transportation. This will not apply to excursion tickets, which will be limited as heretofore.

Taken as directed, it becomes the greatest curative agent for the relief of suffering humanity ever devised. Such is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

Received Fatal Injuries.

As a result of injuries received by being thrown out of his buggy several weeks ago, Lewis Shellenberger, of Paradise township, York county, was seriously injured and hurt internally. He died at his home on Sunday afternoon. He was 33 years old. He leaves a mother and several brothers.

MOTHER SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Mrs. Caroline Shellenberger, aged about 65 years, fell down a flight of stairs at her home near Bignow, Paradise township, Thursday afternoon and sustained a dislocation of the left shoulder, cuts and bruises on the head and face and serious internal injuries. On Wednesday her son, Lewis, was buried. The funeral services were conducted at the house where the accident to the aged woman occurred Monday. Mrs. Shellenberger was ascending the stairs and had reached the top step when she tripped and fell head-first to the bottom. She was rendered unconscious. A physician was called and he reduced the fracture and treated the other injuries.

Harry Phillips Killed.

WAS NATIVE OF EAST BERLIN.

The funeral of the late Harry Phillips was held at Columbia, Thursday, Nov. 1. The deceased, who was a freight conductor on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, was killed in Jenkintown, Montgomery county, Pa., near Philadelphia, on Tuesday of last week, October 30. While alighting from his train, he stepped directly in front of an express train, which struck him a considerable distance, his body being badly mangled. Conductor Phillips was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Phillips, late of East Berlin, where he was born about 48 years ago. He began railroading on the East Berlin Branch Railroad when a young man, and before entering the service of the P. R. R. and P. & R. was with the Western Maryland company. He was married to a Miss Rhinehart, of East Berlin, who survives him with two daughters. He also was a brother of George Phillips, living in Baltimore.

Double Wedding.

A pretty double wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Livingston, in Mountpleasant township, at 5 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. The contracting parties were Miss Elsie M. Livingston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Livingston, and George W. Hensil, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hensil, of Berlin Ave., and Mr. Charles P. Feiser, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Feiser, of Philadelphia street, and Miss Bertha V. Markle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Markle, of Reading township, near East Berlin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Geo. N. Laufer of the First Evangelical Lutheran church. Only the immediate relatives of the couples being present. Mr. and Mrs. Hensil will go to housekeeping in the house of Miss Emma Miller, on Berlin Ave. Mr. and Mrs. Feiser will not go to housekeeping at present. The young people have the best wishes of their many friends.

Hymenial.

Henry M. Myers and Miss Ola G. Gates, both of York, were married Saturday, Oct. 27, by Rev. O. P. Shellenberger in that city. The bride is a daughter of the late Peter Gates, formerly of near this place.

Harry A. Strickler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Strickler, of Midway, and Miss Sadie Bange, daughter of John Bange, of Hanover, were quietly married by Rev. Ellis S. Hay, at the parsonage in Hanover, at 8:30 o'clock Thursday evening, Nov. 1.

Mr. F. K. Hemler, son of the late Aloysius Hemler and wife, and Miss Anna Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Smith, all of Mountpleasant township, were united in marriage in a Nuptial High Mass in Conewago Chapel, at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, Nov. 6, by Rev. Father Haltermeyer. The young couple have many friends who join in wishing them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

Nov. 4, at 9 p. m., at Trinity Reformed parsonage, Hanover, by the Rev. M. J. Roth, Rorbert G. Stahl, of Littlestown, and Miss Della C. Koons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Koons, of Hanover, were united in marriage.

Charles E. Shultz and Miss Elsie Miller, both of Aspers, were united in marriage at Bendersville on Thursday, Nov. 1, by the Rev. S. A. Diehl.

Thursday, Nov. 1, the Rev. S. A. Diehl united in marriage at Bendersville, Isaiah W. Bream and Miss Vertie Fisel, both of Idaville.

Mr. John E. Fisher of Camden, N. J., and Miss Jessie M. Felix of Gettysburg, were married in Camden, N. J., Wednesday, October 31.

A quiet wedding took place in Harrisburg on Nov. 1. James Martin of Harrisburg, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Jere Martin of Gettysburg, and Miss Martha J. Ketner of Altoona, were married by Rev. Father Steffy.

Mr. Joseph Eckenrode of near Bonneville, who has been seriously ill with pleurisy, is convalescing.

Tuesday's Election.

The election on Tuesday passed off very quietly in the Borough, but there was considerable zigzagging when it came to counting out the vote, as the following will show:

For Governor.		
Stewart, r.	61 Emery,	113
	Pastie, p. 2.	
Auditor General.		
Young, r.	60 Creasy,	111
	Lieut. Governor.	
Murphy, r.	60 Black,	110
	Sec. of Int. Affairs.	
Houck, r.	62 Green,	97
	Rep. in Congress.	
Lafean, r.	74 Keeseey, d.	102
	Senator—Biddle, d.	104.
Legislature.		
Bittinger, r.	65 Guise, d.	106
	Director of the Poor.	
Currens, r.	65 Trostle, d.	96
Pearson, r.	66 Sell, d.	107
Jury Commissioner.		
Menges, r.	80 McKim, d.	88

2 and 3 votes were cast for the Prohibition candidates.

Emery, for Governor, and the other candidates on the fusion ticket, carried the county by 700.

For Congress, Keeseey, carried Adams county by about 150, while York county is claimed for Lafean by from 500 to 800.

For the Assembly, Guise, D., won over Bittinger, R., by 800.

The two Democratic candidates for Director of the Poor were elected by from 200 to 300.

Death's Doings.

Mr. Cyrus Miller died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. M. Sparh, near East Berlin on Tuesday, Oct. 30, after a few days illness from pneumonia, aged about 70 years. Mr. Miller resided on his farm near the New Chester road beyond the Conewago creek, in Mountpleasant township, and only recently had made his home with his daughter. He is survived by several sons and daughters. The funeral took place Friday afternoon from the home of his daughter, interment being made in the New Oxford cemetery, Rev. R. H. Clare officiating.

Curvin M. Shafer, son of Edw. Shafer, died at his home near Schwartz's school house on Saturday, Nov. 3, at 2 p. m., from consumption, aged 30 years and 20 days. He is survived by his parents and one sister, Miss Mary Shafer.

Charles Luther Basehoar, son of the late Daniel Basehoar, died at his home in Hanover at 2 p. m., Monday, Nov. 5, of consumption, aged 23 years. He is survived by his mother and three sisters.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Harry Freshman, moulder, employed by the Wolf Mfg. Co., Chambersburg, spent several days at his home at Hotel Oxford.

Mr. P. J. Noel of Hanover street, visited his son, Mr. James Noel and family, at Waynesboro, over Sunday.

Rev. Ferdinand Hesse of Philadelphia, spent Wednesday night with friends in town.

Register and Recorder D. F. Steffy and son Richard, of Gettysburg, visited friends in town on Sunday.

Mr. John Diehl, civil engineer, in the employ of the P. R. R. Co., at Lewistown, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Diehl, Pitt street.

Misses Agnes Ehrlhart and Naomi Schnell represented the C. E. Society of the First Lutheran church, this place, at the annual County Convention held at Fairfield Thursday and Friday of this week.

Mrs. John M. Hare of Fairfield, is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. James L. Staub, at Seven Hundred.

Mr. H. W. Lockenbill and family, of Pitt street, spent Sunday with his brother, John Lockenbill and family, at Abbotstown.

Mrs. Rebecca Oster, of near town, is spending some time at the home of her brother, Mr. Henry Lingg, near Emmitsburg.

Mr. J. E. Altland, wife and son, who have been making their home at Lake Forest, Ill., for several years, have come east to again make their home in this vicinity. Mrs. Altland was formerly Miss Blanche Freshman, of near town.

Made Narrow Escape.

Tuesday forenoon several small children of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Trostle, of near Storm's store, Mountpleasant township, made a narrow escape with their lives. While the children were at play in the yard the wall of a well caved in with a crash, drawing in the earth directly around where they were at play but a few moments before, the children having just left the place for another part of the yard. Had the wall given way a trifle sooner they would most likely have went down with it and would have either been crushed to death or drowned.

Complimentary Dinner.

Mr. J. U. Ruff, of Carlisle street, a member of the board of Directors of the Hanover Saving Fund Society, tendered a complimentary dinner to his associates in the board and the officials in the bank, at Hotel Oxford, a few evenings ago. The spread was up to the standard of this well known hotel, and needless to say, was a culinary masterpiece. A pleasant time was had by all present.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Aug. F. Robinson, of near town, a daughter.

57 Shot in Limbs.

York, Nov. 1.—Curvin Free, a young man residing at Emigsville, York county, fired his gun at a rabbit on the J. A. Emig farm, between Manchester and Quickel's church, Thursday morning, and hit the legs of Milton Brown, also of Emigsville, with 57 No. 6 shot. Brown is now lying in the city hospital, and will probably recover. Both young men were hunting on the farm when, at about 12 a. m. a rabbit started and ran between them. Free is said to have raised his gun and to have discharged it quickly. According to statements of young men who brought Brown to this city the shot is said to have glanced. Brown, who was standing several feet from Free, gave a sharp ejaculation, and then sank to the ground. An orderly who examined him found that he had been struck by 57 pellets.

Best selection in Hanover for Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, also Furs and Chiffs, Neck Ruffs, &c., is at WESTZ BROS. & FREY, 33 Balto. St., Hanover.

A large selection of White Bed Spreads, Blankets and Bed Comforts at WESTZ BROS. & FREY, 33 Balto. Street, Hanover.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m. Rev. GEO. N. LAUFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Rev. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Rev. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church. Sunday—Low Mass at 8:00 o'clock and Low Mass 10:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Sunday at 7:00 p. m. During the week—Mass at 8:00 o'clock. Rev. MAHONEY, Pastor.

A YEAR OF BLOOD.—The year of 1905 will long be remembered in the home of F. N. Tackett, of Alliance, Ky., as a year of blood; which flowed so copiously from Mr. Tackett's lungs that death seemed very near. He writes: "Severe bleeding from the lungs and at death's door when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption with the astonishing result that after taking four bottles I was completely restored and as time has proven permanently cured." Guaranteed for Sore Throats, Coughs and Colds, at Ed. T. Auker's drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat.....	\$ 70
No. 2.....	66
Raked.....	51
Rye.....	38 @ 41
Corn.....	48 @ 50
Oats.....	25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb.....	10 @ 15
Timothy seed.....	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....	6 00 @ 12 00
Timothy hay.....	8 00 @ 10 00

Enriched Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished our doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always reliable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
CHEMISTS
409 Pearl St., New York
50c. and \$1.00.
All Druggists.



New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Candlemas Day Feb. 2nd. Will the ground hog see its shadow?

A good horse died for Mr. Lewis Gise, near Hampton, on Wednesday night from an attack of colic.

In examining the effects of the late Mrs. Hannah Wolf, of East Berlin, it was found that her gold watch was missing.

Mrs. Ephraim Winand of York Springs, received an ugly fall one day recently and severely injured herself.

The largest variety and the finest line of valentines you ever saw at Auker's.

There is a cure for ignorance, but there is absolutely no remedy for the one who "knows too much."

The Wolf Co., Chambersburg, is finishing machinery for a big flouring mill in Hong Kong.

Thus far nobody in New Oxford has suggested a wedding gift for Miss Roosevelt from the municipality.

That great line of Valentines is now on exhibition at Auker's Drug Store, on the Square. Come in and see them.

Dairyman, Mr. Frank Hetrick of near town, lost a very fine heifer by death on Friday. This is the second one he has lost within the past three weeks.

The net proceeds of the fair and bazaar held Jan. 13 to 20, for the benefit of the Church of the Immaculate Conception amounted to a little over \$1.013.

Valentine Day Feb. 14th. Don't forget to send your share of Valentines. Auker sells them.

The feast of the Purification of the Virgin Mary, ecclesiastically known as Candlemas, will be observed by Roman Catholics this Friday, Feb. 2.

Don't forget Bishop C. C. McCabe, on "The Bright Side of Life in Libby Prison," in Miller's Hall, Friday evening, Feb. 9. Citizens Entertainment Course.

Biglerville, this county, it is said is enjoying an unusual season of prosperity, and during the coming spring a dozen or more new houses will be erected.

We can please you in valentines both as to kind and price. Comic, Lace and Fancy. Prices from 1c to \$1.25, at Auker's, on the Square.

An authority says you can make lamp chimneys less liable to break by putting them in a strong solution of salt and water, boiling them and then allowing the chimney to cool slowly.

Miss Mary M. Lingg of near town, expects to open out a Millinery establishment in New Oxford, about April 1st. Miss Lingg has had considerable experience in the business.

Our New Spring Style Dress Goods and Silks are now here. Come see them. More handsome than ever.

WENTZ BROS & FREY.
33 Balto. St., Hanover.

While Mr. George Becker, of East Berlin, was tampering with a loaded revolver one day last week, a cartridge was accidentally discharged and the bullet passed through his left hand, back of the thumb.

Rev. Chas. B. Wingert, who was elected pastor of the Hunterstown and York Springs Presbyterian churches several weeks ago, has since accepted a call to Glen Campbell.

Mrs. Daniel L. Witmer, of Hanover, while visiting a neighbor Thursday, slipped from the porch and in falling broke the bones of her left forearm above the wrist.

A fine live white owl was brought to Geo. Critzman from Emmitsburg Thursday, to be killed and stuffed. This is the third bird of this species to be brought to town within three weeks—a very unusual thing.—Times.

Joseph G. Keagy, of Shady Lawn, near Hanover, has planted a bed of 1906 cabbage and says that in 1888 he planted cabbage slips at this time of the year, which the next day were covered with four inches of snow, without the slightest injury to the plants.

The Senatorial apportionment bill framed by the Senate committee, makes a district out of the counties of Adams, Franklin, Fulton, Bedford and Somerset, with one Senator. Adams has been in a district with Cumberland county.

Wm. McSherry, Esq., who in 1904 was the Democratic candidate for Congress against Hon. D. F. Lefean, is, according to his friends, again in the field for the nomination. Several York county Democrats are mentioned in the same connection.

COLLEGE OF MUSIC.—\$34 pays six weeks tuition on any musical instrument, singing, and board at the Freeburg Pa. College of Music. Terms begin May 7, June 13, July 20. For catalog address HENRY B. MOYER.

The East Berlin Canning Company has declared an annual dividend of three per cent. They have also decided to pay growers of tomatoes \$3 per ton advance over the old price and growers of corn \$1 additional.

Mrs. J. A. Lentz, of Bendersville, who took her infant daughter May to the Drexel Home in Philadelphia about four weeks ago, where the child underwent an operation for the removal of a tumor from the side of its face, has returned home, the operation having been successful.

D. L. Slagle, of Hanover, has closed a contract with Gebhart & Myers, of Centennial, to remove a lot of wood from his farm in Oxford township. The deal was made through the agency of William H. Jenkins, the veteran wood cutter of the Conewago Valley.

Revenue Collector of this district, Hershey, has abrogated his recent order prohibiting the sale of cigars at public sales, by cake wagon men, without taking out a peddler's license and this class of dealers will be allowed to sell the weed the same as before, without any additional license.—Ex.

The grand jury men for the January term of court completed their duties in a very short period. It was after 11 o'clock Monday morning when Judge Swope finished his charge and by 3 o'clock in the afternoon the jury had completed its work, having passed upon four bills. No grand jury for years has completed its work in so short a time.

The next time you clean your windows, says an exchange, try coal oil. Dampen a cloth, or mop, liberally with oil and apply to the window to cut the dirt loose; then go over them again with a clean cloth, but slightly dampened, and you will have the finest job of window cleaning you ever had.

Mrs. Mary E. Tragger, of York, died after returning from the wedding of Francis Whare and Miss Catharine Waters, in St. Mary's Catholic Church, in York, Thursday. She seemed to be perfectly healthy when she started to the church, and it is supposed that over-exertion and undue excitement because of the nuptials brought on a stroke of paralysis which caused death.

Mrs. Emerson Fickel, of Latimore township, has in her possession a sugar bowl and a small cooking pot, both over 150 years old, that went through her mother's fire and also through her own and were only slightly damaged as a result. The relics, which have been in the family for many years, are much prized.

A dog belonging to Jack Fohl, of York Spring, turned the trick on some mischievous boys, who tied an old tin can on the dog's tail to see him run for home yelping. Instead, the shrewd dog when he found out what was the matter reached around, seized the can in his mouth and trotted up the street to the chagrin and discomfiture of the boys and to the evident enjoyment of the bystanders.

Mrs. Sarah Wolf of Philadelphia street, who has been seriously ill for several weeks with pneumonia, we are pleased to state, is now convalescent.

Mr. E. M. Bollinger, of the firm of Miller & Bollinger horse dealers, is confined to his bed at his home on the Himes farm with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mr. Geo. F. Rabine, the Philadelphia street tinsmith, who has been confined to his bed with tonsillitis for the past week is improving. His shop which has been closed will be opened in a few days.

The Safe Wasn't Busted.

Saturday night about 12 o'clock there was some little excitement about the store of Gilbert & Son, hardware merchants, on Center Square. Mr. J. McC. Gilbert who resides in the store building heard a racket in the house and called from a widow to some persons on the street, that he believed some persons had entered the store and blew open the safe. An investigation was quickly made, but everything was found allright, and Mr. Gilbert and family again retired. Next morning it was discovered that a large picture that hung upon the wall had fallen to the floor and broken into many pieces, hence the noise.

Chicken and Waffle Supper.

On Saturday evening, Feb. 3, the Holtz and Liversperger families will give a chicken and waffle supper at the Holtz home on Pitt street, this place. The supper will not only consist of chicken and waffles but will comprise ham, roast beef, sweet potatoes, slaw everything that goes towards making up a first-class meal, all for the small sum of 25c. Refreshments of all kinds will be served at reasonable prices. The proceeds are to go towards the erection of a parsonage for the Lutheran minister. The supper will commence at 5 o'clock p. m., and continue until all are fed. Everybody is cordially invited.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1.

Cut His Throat.

McSherrystown, Jan. 25.—Edgar Smith, a cigarmaker of McSherrystown, committed suicide Wednesday, at 8:45 p. m., by cutting his throat at his home on Main street. He was aged about 34 years. His wife stated that at the time mentioned her husband, who was in his usual health, walked to the back porch of his home; shortly after, she having occasion to visit the back porch, she found him in a kneeling posture, with a great gash in his throat, and a pool of blood almost covering the porch. He was alive, but unable to speak. A messenger was hastily dispatched for Dr. Geo. L. Rice, and the Rev. Father Hygen, of St. Mary's Church, was summoned. Father Hygen arrived in a few minutes, and administered the last rites of the church. Dr. Rice appeared in about ten minutes, but a few moments previous Mr. Smith had expired. In the suicide, Mr. Smith employed a small Arbuton razor, which was found lying on the porch beside him. The suicide was most determined as Dr. Rice states that he made at least four slashes with the razor, severing the carotid artery and windpipe back to the bones.

Mr. Smith at one time was an energetic and trustworthy young business man at Mt. Rock, where he conducted a general store for about nine years, also serving as postmaster. Three years ago he sold the business to Frank Wagaman and moved to McSherrystown. The business reverses which culminated in the tragic death of the young man are directly traceable to habits of intemperance.

Mr. Smith was married nine years ago to a daughter of Edward Colgan, of near Lilly's mill. Mrs. Smith was prostrated by the shock and is under the care of a physician. Mr. Smith was a son of J. E. Smith, Esq., of Mt. Rock, and is survived by his wife, his mother and two half-brothers—T. I. Smith, of Hanover, and Gregory Smith, of McSherrystown.

Large Barn Burned.

A disastrous fire occurred Thursday night about 9 o'clock on the farm of Mr. O. F. Aspers near Bermudian church. The entire family had gone to bed and were aroused by the glare of the fire and crackling of the flames and were amazed upon looking out of the window to find the large barn ablaze. They hurried to the scene and finding that it was useless to attempt to save the building they devoted all their energy in rescuing stock and preventing the flames from spreading to the other buildings. In the former they were but partially successful, in the latter entirely so. Seven young cattle were burned to death being in an inaccessible part of the barn but all the horses and milch cows were saved. All the grain was burned, including seven hundred bushels of corn and a great deal of wheat and oats. In addition to this heavy loss the threshing machine, clover huller and all the farm implements with the exception of a large wagon were consumed by the flames.

The loss on the contents of the barn, exclusive of the building itself, will amount to at least a \$1,000. Mr. Aspers had placed \$900 insurance with the Munnsburg Company. The fire was, without doubt, of incendiary origin. Suspicion rests on certain parties and if they are found to be well grounded the guilty persons will be severely dealt with.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Milton Lough, son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Lough of West High street, who left Adams county twenty-three years ago for the West and had not been East until three years ago when he spent several months, has been here again this winter and left on last Tuesday for his home at Charleston, Mo. His wife, who was a daughter of the late Geo. J. Deatrick, of Tyrone township, expects to come East in May and view the scenes of her childhood days.

Mr. Eugene F. Myers, of New Haven, Conn., paid a short visit to his mother, Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street.

Miss Mollie Miller, of Sparrows Point, Md., is spending the week with her aunt, Miss Carrie King, Philadelphia street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Myers of Peters street, attended the funeral of Mrs. Myers' mother, Mrs. Minderman, who died in New York City on Friday and was buried Tuesday morning.

Hymenial.

At the home of the bride, January 25, by the bride's pastor, Rev. T. C. Hesson, Charles F. Cashman of York Springs, and Miss Zora Guise, of Straban township.

At the Reformed parsonage, Arendtsville, January 21st, by the pastor of the bride, Rev. T. C. Hesson, Clarence C. Culison and Miss Lena V. Deardorff, both of Franklin township.

Mr. Robert Neely and Miss Frances Stonebraker, daughter of Rev. Stonebraker, Reformed Minister at Fairfield, were married in the Reformed church on Jan. 31.

Death's Doings.

Word was received here the latter part of last week of the death of William A. Smith, which occurred at Los Angeles, Cal., on Tuesday, Jan. 19. Mr. Smith was a son of the late Joseph and Ann Smith, and was born on the Smith homestead in Mountpleasant township, about midway between Bonneauville and Granite Hill. Deceased was aged about 44 years and left for the west 22 years ago. He is survived by two brothers—George, of Wichita, Kansas, and Charles, of Midway. Mrs. Mary A. Smith of Pitt street, is an aunt of the deceased.

Wesley Oyler, a veteran of the Civil War, died at his home 3 miles above Arendtsville Wednesday morning in his 60th year. Mr. Oyler was one of the three Adams countians who were entitled to free transportation to the dedication of the monument at Andersonville last fall. He was the father of a large family—sixteen children, all of whom, with the exception of one son, Clinton, survive. He is survived by his wife, 8 daughters and 7 sons.

Irene, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bowser, of Reading township, died on Monday morning of bronchial pneumonia. She was aged 2 years, 9 months and 19 days.

Thomas J. Hoover, who made his home with his niece, Mrs. Geo. W. Bowser, in Gettysburg, died Wednesday morning at the age of 64 years, 4 months and 9 days. He suffered the fourth paralytic stroke Tuesday morning, and this with asthma and general debility, caused his death. He made his home with the Bowser family for about 12 years, since the death of his wife.

Mr. Charles V. Kurtz died at his home at Irishtown, last Thursday morning from a complication of diseases, after only a few days illness, aged about 42 years. Deceased is survived by his wife, who was Miss Agnes Kuhn, a daughter of George Kuhn and wife of Irishtown, and seven children. He was a son of John and Christiana Kurtz and was born in Berwick township, near the Cross Keys. His father died when he was quite young, and he was reared by Mrs. Anthony Ginter at Irishtown. One sister, Miss Mary Kurtz, at present housekeeper for Rev. J. C. Thompson, this place, also survives. His funeral took place Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, interment being made in the Conewago cemetery after a High Mass of Requiem in the Church of the Sacred Heart. A delegation of the Immaculate Conception Beneficial Association, of this place, of which deceased was a member, attended the funeral. Deceased had been manager of the Irishtown cigar factory for many years.

Mosheim A. Yingling, of Hotel Hanover, died at 4:30 p. m. Saturday, Jan. 27, after an illness of only one week, of heart disease, in his fiftieth year. He was a son of Rev. Samuel Yingling, formerly pastor of St. Matthew's Lutheran church, and was married in 1880 to Miss Lizzie Hostetter, daughter of Abraham Hostetter, of Union township, Adams county, who died about 18 years ago. He is survived by one son, Samuel W. Yingling, and one sister, Mrs. Grace Hugentugler, of Harrisburg. Deceased was a druggist by profession, having clerked for a number of years in the store of Dr. A. J. Snively, now Smith's, on Center Square. After his marriage Mr. Yingling moved to Littlestown, where he conducted a drug store for a period of five years, after which he returned to Hanover and lived retired when he accepted a clerkship in the confectionary store of his brother-in-law, J. H. Hostetter.

Mrs. Mary C., wife of Mr. F. M. Fox died at her home in Gettysburg on Saturday evening about 7 o'clock, aged 72 yrs., 10 months and 13 days. She is survived by her husband, one son, Maurice C. Fox, and one daughter, Mrs. Harry Lawrence of Littlestown. The Fox family resided in Bonneauville for many years.

Harry Gilmore Thomas died Sunday, Jan. 28, at 2:25 a. m., at the home of his father-in-law, Edward W. Hoffman, in Hanover, from tuberculosis, after several months illness, aged 24 years, 3 months and 24 days. Deceased was the youngest son of Charles Z. Thomas, of McSherrystown, and was married three years ago to Miss Edna Hoffman, who survives him. He is also survived by his father and four sisters. Mr. Thomas was a cigarmaker by trade, but on account of failing health was forced to give up that occupation several years ago. He was a member of Cigarmakers' Union No. 316, of McSherrystown.

Mrs. Elias Miller died last Wednesday at her home in York, after a sickness of nine weeks' duration. Her age was 55 years. Besides her husband, Mrs. Miller is survived by three brothers and two sisters. One of the sisters is Mrs. Samuel Stough, of Pitt street, this place.

John A. Noel died rather suddenly after only one day's illness, from gangrene of the arm, about 11 o'clock Tuesday forenoon at the home of his niece, Mrs. L. J. Clunk, on the farm of S. L. Johns, near Irishtown, where he has been making his home for a number of years, aged 74 years, 10 months and 28 days. The funeral took place from the house at 6:30 o'clock this Thursday morning, interment being made in the cemetery at Arendtsville.

Stricken With Vertigo.

Carl Erdman, of Hanover, while driving to his farm near Brush Run, Mountpleasant township, was stricken with vertigo at 6 o'clock Tuesday morning when near the tollgate, on the Carlisle pike, one mile north of Hanover. Mr. Erdman fell from the buggy in an unconscious condition. Wm. Backmaster went to Mr. Erdman's assistance and conducted him to his home, where he was treated by Dr. Melsheimer who upon making an examination, found the left side of his head severely cut, several cuts and bruises about his body, as well as internal injuries.

A Teachers' District Institute will be held at Abbottstown Saturday, February 3. The district comprises New Oxford, Abbottstown, McSherrystown, Oxford, Berwick and Conewago townships. In case of unfavorable weather the Institute will be held the Saturday following, Feb. 10.

The personal effects of G. W. Smith in the tin and stove store on Center Square, were sold by Sheriff Colestock, Tuesday. Mrs. Emma Smith, his mother, purchased the entire lot.

Gettysburg is to have an artificial ice plant erected in that town.

A HEALING GOSPEL.—The Rev. J. O. Warren, pastor of Sharon Baptist church Belair, Ga., says of Electric Bitters: "It's a Godsend to mankind. It cured me of lame back, stiff joints, and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong I have just walked three miles in 50 minutes and feel like walking three more. It's made a new man of me." Greatest remedy for weakness and all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at Ed. T. Auker's drug store. Price 50c.

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Rye.....	48 @ 50
Corn.....	40 @ 45
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Clover seed, per lb.....	8 @ 10
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AT THE TOP OF THE ROAD.

"That, lad," she said, "my shoulder still aches." I have been used to bear the load so long; "And see, the hill is passed, and smooth the road." "Yes," said the stranger, "yield me now thy load." Gladly he took it from her, and she stood straight-backed and like, in new-found maidenhood.

Small long, sunlit fields; around them a tender breeze, and birds and rivers sang.

"My lord," she said, "the land is very fair!"

Smiling, he answered: "Was it not so there?"

"There?" In her voice a wondering question hung.

"Was I not always here, then, as to-day?"

He turned to her with strange, deep eyes alone.

"Knewst thou not this kingdom, nor my name?"

"Nay," she replied; "but this I understand—That thou art Lord of Life in this dear land!"

"Yes, child," he murmured, scarce above his breath.

"Lord of the Land, but men have named me Death."

—Charles Buxton Going, in McClure's.

THE GODS AND THE ALLY

By CECILIA A. LOUFAUX.

Both of the Old People chose the Ally because they were afraid to trust in the gods. They had not seen the gods—and they had seen the Ally and had found her good to look upon.

Of course they did not call her the Ally—they called her Mrs. Renolds. She was a widow, rich, young and good looking, with such a dainty, demure style of good looks that both of the Old People forgot the society adage concerning widows, and went to her for advice on various subjects. And the Ally enjoyed it. She had been a widow for four years, and it was beginning to be whispered among her most intimate friends that she was not inconsolable.

Among other good qualities the Ally was possessed of a keen sense of humor. Therefore when the Old Lady who lived on the comfortable estate adjoining the Ally's own in the quiet but well-to-do suburb, took a fancy to the young widow and made her by degrees her confidante, the Ally was a little touched and more than a little amused. The crowning proof of the Old Lady's affection came one bright spring afternoon when she was calling upon the Ally. It was a long tale if you go back to the beginning, for it started when the Old Lady was twenty-two instead of sixty-two. She had been in love with and engaged to a certain Allan Hinsdale. They had quarreled and thereafter hated each other with an implacable hatred.

Eventually each had married another, though neither had forgotten. The Old Lady's daughter Nell was just what her mother had been, "Only she hasn't any pride at all," complained the Old Lady. "If she had the least bit of pride in the world she would not fall in love with the son of a man whom her mother hates."

"I don't understand. Can't you make things a little clearer?"

"Well, you see," said the Old Lady plaintively, "I bought this place when my husband died. He never would get it for me. He positively refused to live more than a half-hour away from his business. Said he could use all the time he would consume going and coming in making money. I guess he did. When he died I took it and bought this place."

"We had the best time you can imagine out here until the Fairweather sold their place on the other side of you, and then my troubles commenced."

The Ally patted the Old Lady's hand and said "Yes!" encouragingly.

"Of course you know those people. Goodness knows they've braved it out long enough. I was here first and I will not be chased out of my home. It's just like that hateful, stubborn Allan Hinsdale! And his son is just like him—only not so good looking. You wouldn't believe it, but he was handsome in those days," and she sighed.

"His son is good looking now," suggested the Ally.

"Yes, just like ninety-nine out of a hundred young men you meet every day. They all look alike and he looks just like the rest of them. No distinction about him as there is to my Nell."

"Nell is a good looking girl," supplied the Ally, diplomatically.

"Well, you can see the rest. It's going on right under our noses, and I'm perfectly helpless. It's Frank Hinsdale and Nell Coover seven days out of the week."

"It's outrageous, and Nell will not listen to a thing I say. It's a wonder there hasn't been a scandal before this. Young people weren't permitted to act so in my time. And every one knows perfectly well that Allan Hinsdale and I wouldn't speak to each other to save our necks from the gallows."

The Old Lady rocked violently a moment before she continued.

"I can't see why she should be so infatuated with him after all the nice men she has met. He hasn't any manners or he wouldn't smoke while they are out playing that horrible golf together. Even his father wouldn't do that!" Then Ally's eyes narrowed just a little as she said:

"Really, Mrs. Coover, Frank is a nice young man!"

"Well, supposing he is! Is that any reason why Nell must make a fool of herself over him? If those two were to marry it would put their parents in a pretty fix, wouldn't it?"

"Perhaps this friendship isn't

the Ally, though she knew perfectly well.

"Madam, it is very awkward for me to be constantly meeting that—or—Mrs. Coover. The best thing she ever did to me was to lift me when we were younger, and I've never forgiven her for that. She was an outrageous flirt, Madam, and I was completely taken in by her pretty face. You wouldn't believe it now, but she really was very pretty—much more so than her daughter is. That girl is a forward young minx. She has much of the personality of her father. Very disagreeable person, the father."

"I never knew him," murmured the Ally.

"If I thought the girl would serve Frank as her mother did me, I shouldn't care. It would teach him a lesson. I've warned him and he will not listen. But she won't. If ever a girl meant business I should think it was Nell Coover. Her father took Molly from under my very nose after we had quarreled about our wedding trip and had temporarily broken off. But I want you to help me," he suddenly remembered.

The Ally opened her eyes in hypocritical surprise.

"It just occurred to me this afternoon that I might tell you of my trouble and ask you to help me. I know it's a good deal to ask, but if you knew how much you can do with Frank! He worships the ground you walk on, and anything you say or do he thinks is all right. I thought you would try to interest him in some other girl if I let you know how I felt about it. If he married Nell Coover her mother and myself would be in a pretty fix."

"I might help you," reflected the Ally again. "But you must let me do it in my own way. For instance, should you care if I were the cause of making Frank fall in love with another woman?"

"Gracious, no! Any one but Nell Coover! I am willing and even anxious to see him married. Use your own taste."

"Well, then, you must help. The first thing I want you to do is to stop opposing Frank in the matter of seeing Nell. Encourage him in it if you can, without being too obvious. There is such a thing as too much sugar, you know." The Old Gentleman saw her point and nodded delightedly.

"And it would help a lot if for the sake of the cause you could just bow to Mrs. Coover when you meet on the street."

The Old Gentleman reached for his hat and cane and stood up very straight. "Madam, I would far rather see my poor boy married to that girl and then spend the rest of my life getting even than speak to that woman now. Good day, madam!"

The Ally planned her campaign with much care, telling neither one of the Old People any more than she needed to keep their spirits up. She took every opportunity to talk with Nell and Frank, and finally she made out a list of young people for a two-weeks' house party. She asked both young people for a list of names, and she saw the little flush that reddened Nell's tanned cheeks when Frank insisted that she ask his friend Phil Bradley. Frank insisted that he didn't know a girl he would want around for two weeks other than the ones who were there already, but promised to be nice to those whom the Ally would invite.

There was a fortnight of merry-making, and when it was all over, all the guests departed but Phil Bradley, who moved his traps over to Frank's and stayed on. From that day on the quartet was as much in evidence as the couple had been. Nell was observed to be very polite to Frank's guest, and the Ally, in the role of comforter to Frank, was eminently successful.

The Old Lady beamed upon Philip and the warmth of her smiles penetrated even to the depths of outer darkness, where Frank was supposedly gnashing his teeth. She did not take the trouble to stiffen so very much now when she met the Old Gentleman, and she even allowed herself the luxury of a supercilious smile, for she had no other idea than that the dearest wish of the Old Gentleman's heart was to marry his son to her daughter.

And as for the Old Gentleman, he was seen to cut an insultingly wide swath around the Old Lady's floating silk draperies, and was heard to hum as he twirled his cane:

"We never speak as we pass by, eye though a tear bedims her eye. I know she thinks of her past life—tum—did—tum!"

—New York News.

Other People's Faults.

The highest achievement of charity is to love our enemies; but to bear cheerfully with our neighbor's failings is scarcely an inferior grace. It is easy enough to love those who are agreeable and obliging—what fly is not attracted by sugar and honey?—but to love one who is cross, perverse, tiresome, is as unpleasant a process as chewing pills. Nevertheless, this is the real touchstone of brotherly love. The best way of practicing it is to put ourselves in the place of him who tries us, and to see how we would wish him to treat us if we had his defects. We must put ourselves in the place of the buyer when we sell, and seller when we buy, if we want to deal fairly.—Francis de Sales.

Artesian wells are multiplying in Valencia, Spain, where good water is very scarce, and where a bountiful supply is obtainable at a depth of 120 to 130 feet.

"IN PRAISE OF THE FIST."

MAETERLINCK'S DEFENCE OF BOXING AS A MEANS OF ATTACK.

Belgian Writer Hails the "Human Weapon" and Declares That Pugilism is Essentially a Means of Promoting Peace and Gentleness—Man and Insect.

Maurice Maeterlinck in London Daily Mail.

In the holiday season it is well that we should occupy ourselves with the aptitudes of our body, once more restored to nature, and in particular with the exercises that increase its strength, its agility, and the qualities which it possesses as the body of a fine, healthy, formidable animal, ready to face all life's exigencies.

I remember in this connection that lately, when writing of the sword, I allowed myself to be carried away by my subject and that I was guilty of a certain injustice toward the only specific weapon with which nature has endowed us: I mean the fist. This injustice I am anxious to repair.

The sword and the fist form each other's complement, and if it be not ungracious thus to express oneself, are not on good terms together; but the sword is or should be only an exceptional weapon, a sort of ultimate *acacia ratio*. We should not have recourse to it save with solemn precautions and a ceremonial equivalent to that which we surround those criminal trials which may end in a sentence of death.

The fist, on the contrary, is pre-eminently the everyday, the human weapon, the only weapon organically adapted to the sensibility, the resistance, the offensive and defensive structure of our body.

The fact is that if we examine ourselves well we must rank ourselves, without vanity, among the most unprotected, the most naked, the most fragile, the most brittle and flaccid beings in creation. Compare us, for instance, with the insect, so formidably equipped for attack and so fantastically armored! Contemplate among others the ant, upon which you may heap ten or twenty thousand times the weight of its body without apparently inconveniencing it. Consider the cockchafer, the least robust of the beetles, and weigh what it is able to carry before the rings of its abdomen crack or the casings of its forewings yield. As for the resistance of the stag beetle, it is, so to speak, unlimited.

In comparison, therefore, we and the majority of mammals are unsolidified beings, still in the gelatinous state and very near to the primitive protoplasm. Our skeleton alone, which is, as it were, the rough sketch of our definite form, offers a certain consistency; but how wretched is this skeleton, which one would think constructed by a child! Look at our spine, the basis of our whole system, whose ill set vertebrae hold together only by a miracle, and our thoracic cage, which presents only a series of diagnosis which we hardly dare touch with the finger tips.

Now, it is against this slack and incoherent machine, which resembles an abortive effort of nature, against this pitiful organism, from which life tends to escape on every side, that we have contrived weapons capable of annihilating us even if we possessed the fabulous armor case, the prodigious strength and the incredible vitality of the most indestructible insects.

We have here, it must be agreed, a very curious and a very disconcerting aberration, an initial folly, peculiar to the human race, that goes on increasing daily. In order to return to the natural logic followed by all other living things, though we be permitted to use extraordinary weapons against our enemies of a different order, we ought among ourselves, among men, to employ only the means of attack and defence provided by our own bodies. Were mankind to conform strictly to the evident will of nature, the fist—which is to man what its horns are to the bull and its claws and teeth to the lion—the fist should suffice for all our needs of protection, justice and revenge. A wiser race would forbid any other mode of combat as an irremissible crime against the essential laws of the species. At the end of a few generations we should thus succeed in spreading and putting into force a sort of panic-stricken respect of human life.

How prompt, how exactly in accordance with nature's wishes, would be the selection brought about by the intensive practice of pugilism, in which all the hopes of military glory would be centred. Now selection is, after all, the only really important thing that claims our pre-occupation; it is the first, the greatest and the most eternal of our duties toward the race.

Meanwhile the study of boxing gives us excellent lessons in humility and throws a somewhat alarming light upon the forfeiture of some of our most valuable instincts. We soon perceive that, in all that concerns the use of our limbs—agility, dexterity, muscular strength, resistance to pain—we have sunk to the lowest rank of the mammals or batrachians. From this point of view, in a well conceived hierarchy, we should be entitled to a modest place between the frog and the sheep. The kick of the horse, the butt of the bull, the bite of the dog, are mechanically and anatomically perfect. It would be impossible to improve by the most learned lessons their instinctive manner of using their

PECAN CULTURE IN THE SOUTH.

By RENE BOUCHERELLE.

Given plenty of rain, sunshine and an equitable climate, and the possibilities along horticultural lines are practically unlimited. The South Atlantic and Gulf States are particularly blessed in these climatic conditions, of which fact landowners are slowly beginning to avail themselves.

For the past few years, pecan culture has been receiving attention, but it is yet in its infancy. The main prejudices against it have been the impression that it required a generation to attain growth and that it was delicate and hard to cultivate. Both ideas are entirely erroneous. It attains a nut-bearing age in from eight to ten years, is quite hardy and tenacious of life.

It thrives on any except exceedingly sandy soil, and seems to have no preference between the lowlands and the hills, doing equally well from the Blue Ridge range to the coast. Like any other tree, it responds to cultivation, though it does not require much fertilization. In fact, the best plan is to plant other crops in the orchard until the trees reach a nut-bearing age, which is in from eight to ten years. This keeps the soil well stirred, and enriches the land sufficiently for the best growth of the nuts. The growth for the first year or two seems slow, as the tree goes more to root than top, the roots growing almost straight down, and sending out very few surface runners.

A good crop to plant in a pecan orchard is the common field pea, known throughout the South as the cow pea. The roots of this are rich in nitrogen, and no other fertilizer will be necessary, while the hay from the vines can be marketed at a good profit. Two crops of this are made a year.

The trees should be planted about forty-five feet apart, or from sixteen to twenty to the acre, to get the best results. Budded stock is best, and Frotscher is one of the most popular varieties.

When from eight to ten years old, the trees may be expected to bear from twenty to forty pounds of nuts, this amount increasing yearly until the trees reach their full growth, when the average yield is one hundred and fifty pounds to the tree. A net profit of \$600 can be safely counted on from an acre of paper-shell pecans that have attained their maturity. This is a low estimate, as this variety brings high prices, and the supply is never equal to the demand.

The nuts ripen about the middle of October, and may be gathered from then until December. The smooth, hard bur in which the nut is enclosed cracks open, and it is easy work to shell the nuts out and prepare them for market.

One of the few enemies of the pecan is the fall web-worm. It is best to watch for this carefully, removing the webs as they appear, thereby preventing any harm to the tree.

The much dreaded San Jose scale, so prevalent among fruit trees in the South, does not trouble the pecans at all. In one instance a pear orchard, badly affected with San Jose scale, adjoined a pecan orchard without the latter showing the slightest signs of becoming infected.

Rabbits sometimes gnaw the bark of very young trees, but this is easily prevented by tying around the root of the trees a handful of broom-sedge, which grows so plentifully along the fence corners in this section.

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Found She Was in Wrong.

An absent-minded woman one Sunday morning walked into church, took a front seat and joined in the service vigorously, according to the Chicago Inter-Ocean. Then the collection basket was passed to her, and, putting a coin into it, she looked about. She cast glances in every direction, her mind cleared, and an expression of amazement overspread her face. She got up. She hurried down the aisle. She overlooked the man with the collection basket. "I'm in the wrong church," she whispered, and, taking the coin she had put in, she hurried forth.

Professional Obituary.

When an editor dies in Kansas, this is the way they write the obituary: "The pen is silent; the scissors have been laid away to rust; the stillness of death pervades the very atmosphere where once the hoarse voice of the devil yelling 'copy' or 'what the hell's this word?' was wont to resound. The paste-pot has soured on the what-not; the cockroach is eating the composition off the roller, and the bluebottle fly is dying in the rich folds of the printer's towel."

AT THE TOP OF THE ROAD.

"But, lord," she said, "my shoulders still are strong—I have been used to bear the load so long; and see, the hill is passed, and smooth the road."

"Yes," said the stranger, "yield me now thy load."

Gently he took it from her, and she stood straight-minded and lithe, in new-found maidenhood.

Amid long, sunlit fields; around them a tender breeze, and birds and rivers sang.

"My lord," she said, "the land is very fair!"

Smiling, he answered: "Was it not so there?"

THE GODS AND THE ALLY

By CECILIA A. LOIZEAUX.

Both of the Old People chose the Ally because they were afraid to trust in the gods. They had not seen the gods—and they had seen the Ally and had found her good to look upon.

Of course they did not call her the Ally—they called her Mrs. Renolds. She was a widow, rich, young and good looking, with such a dainty, demure style of good looks that both of the Old People forgot the society adage concerning widows, and went to her for advice on various subjects. And the Ally enjoyed it. She had been a widow for four years, and it was beginning to be whispered among her most intimate friends that she was not inconsolable.

Among other good qualities the Ally was possessed of a keen sense of humor. Therefore when the Old Lady who lived on the comfortable estate adjoining the Ally's own in the quiet but well-to-do suburb, took a fancy to the young widow and made her by degrees her confidante, the Ally was a little touched and more than a little amused. The crowning proof of the Old Lady's affection came one bright spring afternoon when she was calling upon the Ally. It was a long tale if you go back to the beginning, for it started when the Old Lady was twenty-two instead of sixty-two. She had been in love with and engaged to a certain Allan Hindsdale. But they had quarreled and thereafter hated each other with an implacable hatred.

Eventually each had married another, though neither had forgotten. The Old Lady's daughter Nell was just what her mother had been. "Only she hasn't any pride at all," complained the Old Lady. "If she had the least bit of pride in the world she would not fall in love with the son of a man whom her mother hates."

"I don't understand. Can't you make things a little clearer?"

"Well, you see," said the Old Lady plaintively, "I bought this place when my husband died. He never would get it for me. He positively refused to live more than a half-hour away from his business. Said he could use all the time he would consume going and coming in making money. I guess he did. When he died I took it and bought this place."

"We had the best time you can imagine out here until the Fairweatherers sold their place on the other side of you, and then my troubles commenced."

The Ally patted the Old Lady's hand and said "Yes?" encouragingly. "Of course you know those people. Goodness knows they've braved it out long enough. I was here first and I will not be chased out of my home. It's just like that hateful, stubborn Allan Hindsdale! And his son is just like him—only not so good looking. You wouldn't believe it, but he was handsome in those days," and she sighed.

"His son is good looking now," suggested the Ally.

"Yes, just like ninety-nine out of a hundred young men you meet every day. They all look alike and he looks just like the rest of them. No distinction about him as there is to my Nell."

"Nell is a good looking girl," supplied the Ally, diplomatically.

"Well, you can see the rest. It's going on right under our noses, and I'm perfectly helpless. It's Frank Hindsdale and Nell Coover seven days out of the week."

"It's outrageous, and Nell will not listen to a thing I say. It's a wonder there hasn't been a scandal before this. Young people weren't permitted to act so in my time. And every one knows perfectly well that Allan Hindsdale and I wouldn't speak to each other to save our necks from the gallows."

The Old Lady rocked violently a moment before she continued.

"I can't see why she should be so infatuated with him after all the nice men she has met. He hasn't any manners or he wouldn't smoke while they are out playing that horrible golf together. Even his father wouldn't do that!" Then Ally's eyes narrowed just a little as she said:

"Really, Mrs. Coover, Frank is a nice young man!"

"Well, supposing he is! Is that any reason why Nell must make a fool of herself over him? If those two were to marry it would put their parents in a pretty fix, wouldn't it?"

"Perhaps this friendship wasn't

"There?" In her voice a wondering question lay.

"Was I not always here, then, as to-day?"

He turned to her with strange, deep eyes aflame.

"Knowest thou not this kingdom, nor my name?"

"Nay," she replied; "but this I understand—That thou art Lord of Life in this dear land!"

"Yes, child," he murmured, scarce above his breath;

"Lord of the Land, but men have named me Death."

—Charles Buxton Going, in McClure's.

mean that they will marry after all," suggested the Ally, and then she was filled with astonishment at the effect of her words.

"Not marry! After such actions as this? What do they mean then? As soon as ever I reach home I shall find out if that young scamp has proposed, and if he hasn't I'll see to it that he does. And I'll see to it that he gets refused, too, if I have to call in all the neighbors to help!" There was a determined gleam in the Old Lady's eyes, which were still bright and blue behind her nose glasses.

"That's what I wanted you to help me about," she suddenly remembered.

"But what could I do in such a matter as this?"

"Everything, my dear, everything!" said the Old Lady brightening. "You can do anything with Nell. She worships the ground you walk on, and she thinks anything you do or say is simply perfect. Now what I thought of was this—and she lowered her voice and hitched her chair a little nearer to the Ally.

"You know such a lot of nice young people whom Nell has never met, because she has really been away at school for two or three years. And if you could introduce some of the most eligible of the young men they'd be sure to fall in love with her and she would see that there are other people in the world."

The Ally stiffened a little, and the Old Lady, seeing this, interpreted it to please herself. "I know it's a good deal to ask of you, but you're the only one of all the people I know who can help me. I know you like Frank, too, so I won't say all I could about him. I might like him myself if I didn't know his father so well."

"Well," decided the Ally, "I believe I will help you. I like Nell and Frank too well to see either or both of them made unhappy for life, if a little effort on my part will save them."

She looked reflectively at the Old Lady, who had begun to beam. "But you must let me do things my own way, even if it seems silly to you."

"Certainly," said the Old Lady. "I want you to seem to stop opposing Nell. Let her see just as much of Frank as she likes, and even encourage her in it, but not too suddenly. Be nice to him yourself—and you might, for the sake of the cause, just recognize his father when you meet him on the street." The Old Lady gave a squeak of dismay.

"I would far rather let Nell marry Frank and then spend the rest of my life getting even than speak to that man now!" She fairly bristled with indignation as she stood up and drew the voluminous black silk coat, which she wore in all weathers, around her and prepared to go.

The Ally walked with her to the door and out on the porch, and then wished she had not. It is dreadful not to be able to laugh at times when one wants to most. All the Ally could do was to lean against a pillar and pray under her breath for becoming sobriety.

As the Old Lady gingerly descended the steps and sailed majestically down the long, straight walk, the gate opened and there entered a tall, very straight Old Gentleman, who came up the walk with dignified taps of a gold-headed cane, and whose chin was lifted in a most dignified manner. When he met the Old Lady, who had become so straight she nearly bent backward, he stepped off the sidewalk and stood with his back turned, twirling his cane between his hands as he hunted for clouds in an absolutely flawless sky.

The Ally seemed not to notice the very visible wrath of the Old Gentleman as she came down the steps to meet him and led him into her sun-warmed library. But after a little preliminary skirmishing about the weather—depths to which the clever Old Gentleman rarely descended—he suddenly blurted out:

"I think I owe you an apology for the apparent rudeness I just showed one of your guests."

"Why, no," faltered Ally, but he seemed not to have heard.

"It is a little unfortunate that Mrs. Coover and I have seen fit to occupy homes in the same neighborhood. If I had known she lived here I certainly would not have bought this place. But now I'm here and I do not mean to be chased out of a comfortable home."

"But why should you?" puzzled

the Ally, though she knew perfectly well.

"Madam, it is very awkward for me to be constantly meeting that—er—Mrs. Coover. The best thing she ever did to me was to jilt me when we were younger, and I've never forgiven her for that. She was an outrageous flirt, Madam, and I was completely taken in by her pretty face. You wouldn't believe it now, but she really was very pretty—much more so than her daughter is. That girl is a forward young minx. She has much of the personality of her father. Very disagreeable person, the father."

"I never knew him," murmured the Ally.

"If I thought the girl would serve Frank as her mother did me, I shouldn't care. It would teach him a lesson. I've warned him and he will not listen. But she won't. If ever a girl meant business I should think it was Nell Coover. Her father took Molly from under my very nose after we had quarreled about our wedding trip and had temporarily broken off. But I want you to help me," he suddenly remembered.

The Ally opened her eyes in hypocritical surprise.

"It just occurred to me this afternoon that I might tell you of my trouble and ask you to help me. I know it's a good deal to ask, but if you knew how much you can do with Frank! He worships the ground you walk on, and anything you say or do he thinks is all right. I thought you would try to interest him in some other girl if I let you know how I felt about it. If he married Nell Coover her mother and myself would be in a pretty fix."

"I might help you," reflected the Ally again. "But you must let me do it in my own way. For instance, should you care if I were the cause of making Frank fall in love with another woman?"

"Gracious, no! Any one but Nell Coover! I am willing and even anxious to see him married. Use your own taste."

"Well, then, you must help. The first thing I want you to do is to stop opposing Frank in the matter of seeing Nell. Encourage him in it if you can, without being too obvious. There is such a thing as too much sugar, you know." The Old Gentleman saw her point and nodded delightedly.

"And it would help a lot if for the sake of the cause you could just bow to Mrs. Coover when you meet on the street."

The Old Gentleman reached for his hat and cane and stood up very straight. "Madam, I would far rather see my poor boy married to that girl and then spend the rest of my life getting even than speak to that woman now. Good day, madam!"

The Ally planned her campaign with much care, telling neither one of the Old People any more than she needed to keep their spirits up. She took every opportunity to talk with Nell and Frank, and finally she made out a list of young people for a two-weeks' house party. She asked both young people for a list of names, and she saw the little flush that reddened Nell's tanned cheeks when Frank insisted that she ask his friend Phil Bradley. Frank insisted that he didn't know a girl he would want around for two weeks other than the ones who were there already, but promised to be nice to those whom the Ally would invite.

There was a fortnight of merry-making, and when it was all over, all the guests departed but Phil Bradley, who moved his traps over to Frank's and stayed on. From that day on the quartet was as much in evidence as the couple had been. Nell was observed to be very polite to Frank's guest, and the Ally, in the role of comforter to Frank, was eminently successful.

The Old Lady beamed upon Philip and the warmth of her smiles penetrated even to the depths of outer darkness, where Frank was supposedly gnashing his teeth. She did not take the trouble to stiffen so very much now when she met the Old Gentleman, and she even allowed herself the luxury of a supercilious smile, for she had no other idea than that the dearest wish of the Old Gentleman's heart was to marry his son to her daughter.

And as for the Old Gentleman, he was seen to cut an insultingly wide swath around the Old Lady's floating silk draperies, and was heard to hum as he twirled his cane.

"We never speak as we pass by, although a tear bedims her eye. I know she thinks of her past life—tum—did—tum!"

—New York News.

Other People's Faults.

The highest achievement of charity is to love our enemies; but to bear cheerfully with our neighbor's failings is scarcely an inferior grace. It is easy enough to love those who are agreeable and obliging—what fly is not attracted by sugar and honey?—but to love one who is cross, perverse, tiresome, is as unpleasant a process as chewing pills. Nevertheless, this is the real touchstone of brotherly love. The best way of practicing it is to put ourselves in the place of him who tries us, and to see how we would wish him to treat us if we had his defects. We must put ourselves in the place of the buyer when we sell, and seller when we buy, if we want to deal fairly.—Francis de Sales.

Artesian wells are multiplying in Valencia, Spain, where good water is very scarce, and where a bountiful supply is obtainable at a depth of 120 to 130 feet.

"IN PRAISE OF THE FIST."

MAETERLINCK'S DEFENCE OF BOXING AS A MEANS OF ATTACK.

Belgian Writer Hails the "Human Weapon" and Declares That Pugilism is Essentially a Means of Promoting Peace and Gentleness—Man and Insect.

Maurice Maeterlinck in London Daily Mail.

In the holiday season it is well that we should occupy ourselves with the aptitudes of our body, once more restored to nature, and in particular with the exercises that most increase its strength, its agility, and the qualities which it possesses as the body of a fine, healthy, formidable animal, ready to face all life's exigencies.

I remember in this connection that lately, when writing of the sword, I allowed myself to be carried away by my subject and that I was guilty of a certain injustice toward the only specific weapon with which nature has endowed us; I mean the fist. This injustice I am anxious to repair.

The sword and the fist form each other's complement, and if it be to us ungracious thus to express oneself, are not on good terms together; but the sword is or should be only an exceptional weapon, a sort of ultima et sacra ratio. We should not have recourse to it save with solemn precautions and a ceremonial equivalent to that which we surround those criminal trials which may end in a sentence of death.

The fist, on the contrary, is pre-eminently the everyday, the human weapon, the only weapon organically adapted to the sensibility, the resistance, the offensive and defensive structure of our body.

The fact is that if we examine ourselves well we must rank ourselves, without vanity, among the most unprotected, the most naked, the most fragile, the most brittle and flaccid beings in creation. Compare us, for instance, with the insect, so formidably equipped for attack and so fantastically armored! Contemplate among others the ant, upon which you may heap ten or twenty thousand times the weight of its body without apparently inconveniencing it. Consider the cockchafer, the least robust of the beetles, and weigh what it is able to carry before the rings of its abdomen crack or the casings of its forewings beetle. As for the resistance of the stag beetle, it is, so to speak, unlimited.

In comparison, therefore, we and the majority of mammals are un-soldified beings, still in the gelatinous state and very near to the primitive protoplasm. Our skeleton alone, which is, as it were, the rough sketch of our definite form, offers a certain consistency; but how wretched is this skeleton, which one would think constructed by a child! Look at our spine, the basis of our whole system, whose ill set vertebrae hold together only by a miracle, and our thoracic cage, which presents only a series of diagnosis which we hardly dare touch with the finger tips.

Now, it is against this slack and incoherent machine, which resembles an abortive effort of nature, against this pitiful organism, from which life tends to escape on every side, that we have contrived weapons capable of annihilating us even if we possessed the fabulous armor case, the prodigious strength and the incredible vitality of the most indestructible insects.

We have here, it must be agreed, a very curious and a very disconcerting aberration, an initial folly, peculiar to the human race, that goes on increasing daily. In order to return to the natural logic followed by all other living things, though we be permitted to use extraordinary weapons against our enemies of a different order, we ought among ourselves, among men, to employ only the means of attack and defence provided by our own bodies. Were mankind to conform strictly to the evident will of nature, the fist—which is to man what its horns are to the bull and its claws and teeth to the lion—the fist should suffice for all our needs of protection, justice and revenge. A wiser race would forbid any other mode of combat as an irremissible crime against the essential laws of the species. At the end of a few generations we should thus succeed in spreading and putting into force a sort of panic-stricken respect of human life.

How prompt, how exactly in accordance with nature's wishes, would be the selection brought about by the intensive practice of pugilism, in which all the hopes of military glory would be centred. Now selection is, after all, the only really important thing that claims our pre-occupation; it is the first, the greatest and the most eternal of our duties toward the race.

Meanwhile the study of boxing gives us excellent lessons in humility and throws a somewhat alarming light upon the forfeiture of some of our most valuable instincts. We soon perceive that, in all that concerns the use of our limbs—agility, dexterity, muscular strength, resistance to pain—we have sunk to the lowest rank of the mammals or batrachians. From this point of view, in a well conceived hierarchy, we should be entitled to a modest place between the frog and the sheep. The kick of the horse, the butt of the bull, the bite of the dog, are mechanically and anatomically perfect. It would be impossible to improve by the most learned lessons their instinctive manner of using their

natural weapons. But, we, the "humanians," the product of the primates, do not know how to strike a blow with our fist. We do not even know which exactly is the weapon of our kind.

Look at two draymen, two peasants, who come to blows; nothing could be more pitiable. After a copious and dilatory broadside of insults and threats, they seize each other by the throat and the hair, make play with their feet, with their knees, at random, bite each other, scratch each other, get entangled in their motionless rage, dare not leave go, and if one of them succeeds in releasing an arm, he strikes out blindly and most often into space a series of hurried, stunted and spluttering little blows; nor would the combat ever end did not the treacherous knife, evoked by the disgrace of the incongruous sight, suddenly, almost spontaneously, leap from the pocket of one or the other.

On the contrary, watch two pugilists; no useless words, no groppings, no anger; the calmness of two certainties that know what lies before them. The athletic attitude of the guard, one of the finest of the male body, logically exhibits all the muscles of the organism to the best advantage. From head to foot, no particle of strength can now go astray. Each single one has its pole in one or other of the two massive fists charged to the full with energy. Three blows, no more, the fruits of secular experience, mathematically exhaust the thousand useless possibilities. Three synthetic, irresistible, unimprovable blows.

As soon as one of them frankly touches the adversary, the fight is ended, to the complete satisfaction of the conqueror, who triumphs so incontestably that he has no wish to abuse his victory, and with no dangerous hurt to the conquered, who is simply reduced to impotence and unconsciousness during the time needed for all ill will to evaporate. Soon after the beaten man will rise to his feet with no lasting damage, because the resistance of his bones and his organs is strictly and naturally proportioned to the power of the human weapon that has struck him and brought him down.

It may seem paradoxical, but the fact is easily established that the science of boxing, in those countries where it is generally practised and cultivated, becomes a pledge of peace and gentleness. Our aggressive nervousness, our watchful susceptibility, that sort of perpetual state of alarm in which our jealous vanity moves, all those arise, at bottom, from the sense of our weakness and of our physical inferiority, which toll as best they may to overawe, by a proud and irritable mask, the men often churlish, unjust and malevolent, that surround us.

The more that we feel ourselves disarmed in the face of attack, the more are we tortured by the longing to prove to others and to persuade ourselves that no one attacks us with impunity. Courage becomes the more fretful, the more intractable, in proportion as our anxiously terrified instinct, cowering within the body that is to receive the blows, asks itself how the bout will end. What will this poor, prudent instinct do should the crisis go badly?

It is upon our instinct that we rely in the hour of danger. Upon our instinct devolves the anxiety of the attack, the care of the defence. We have so often in daily life dismissed it from the control that, when its name is called, it comes forth from its retreat like one grown old in captivity and suddenly dazzled by the light of day. What resolution will it take? Where is it to strike? At the eyes, the stomach, the nose, the temples, the throat? What weapon is it to choose? The feet, the teeth, the hand, the elbow, or the nails?

It no longer knows; it wanders about its poor dwelling which is about to be defaced; and, while it dotingly pulls them by the sleeve, courage, pride, vanity, spirit, self-esteem, all the great and splendid but irresponsible lords, even the stubborn quarrel, which at last, after numberless and grotesque evasions, ends in an unskillful exchange of clamorous, blind, ataxic thumps, hybrid and plaintive, piteous and puerile and indefinitely impotent.

He, on the contrary, who knows the source of justice which he holds in his two closed fists has no need for self-persuasion. Once and for all, he knows; longanimity emanates like a peaceful flower from his ideal but certain victory. The grossest insult cannot impair his indulgent smile. Peaceably he awaits the first act of violence, and is able to say to all who offend him: "Thus far shall you go and no further." A single magic movement stops the insolence. Why make this movement? He ceases even to think of it, so certain is its efficacy.

It is with a sense of shame, as of one striking a defenseless child, that in the last extremity he at length resolves to raise against the most powerful brute the sovereign hand that regrets beforehand its too easy victory.

PECAN CULTURE IN THE SOUTH.

By RENE BOUCHELLE.

Given plenty of rain, sunshine and an equitable climate, and the possibilities along horticultural lines are practically unlimited. The South Atlantic and Gulf States are particularly blessed in these climatic conditions, of which fact landowners are slowly beginning to avail themselves.

For the past few years, pecan culture has been receiving attention, but it is yet in its infancy. The main prejudices against it have been the impression that it required a generation to attain growth and that it was delicate and hard to cultivate. Both ideas are entirely erroneous. It attains a nut-bearing age in from eight to ten years, is quite hardy and tenacious of life.

It thrives on any except exceedingly sandy soil, and seems to have no preference between the lowlands and the hills, doing equally well from the Blue Ridge range to the coast. Like any other tree, it responds to cultivation, though it does not require much fertilization. In fact, the best plan is to plant other crops in the orchard until the trees reach a nut-bearing age, which is in from eight to ten years. This keeps the soil well stirred, and enriches the land sufficiently for the best growth of the nuts. The growth for the first year or two seems slow, as the tree goes more to root than top, the roots growing almost straight down, and sending out very few surface runners.

A good crop to plant in a pecan orchard is the common field pea, known throughout the South as the cow pea. The roots of this are rich in nitrogen, and no other fertilizer will be necessary, while the hay from the vines can be marketed at a good profit. Two crops of this are made a year.

The trees should be planted about forty-five feet apart, or from sixteen to twenty to the acre, to get the best results. Budded stock is best, and Frotscher is one of the most popular varieties.

When from eight to ten years old, the trees may be expected to bear from twenty to forty pounds of nuts, this amount increasing yearly until the trees reach their full growth, when the average yield is one hundred and fifty pounds to the tree. A net profit of \$600 can be safely counted on from an acre of paper-shell pecans that have attained their maturity. This is a low estimate, as this variety brings high prices, and the supply is never equal to the demand.

The nuts ripen about the middle of October, and may be gathered from then until December. The smooth, hard but in which the nut is enclosed cracks open, and it is easy work to shell the nuts out and prepare them for market.

One of the few enemies of the pecan is the fall web-worm. It is best to watch for this carefully, removing the webs as they appear, thereby preventing any harm to the tree.

The much dreaded San Jose scale, so prevalent among fruit trees in the South, does not trouble the pecans at all. In one instance a pear orchard, badly affected with San Jose scale, adjoined a pecan orchard without the latter showing the slightest signs of becoming infected.

Rabbits sometimes gnaw the bark of very young trees, but this is easily prevented by tying around the root of the trees a handful of broom-sedge, which grows so plentifully along the fence corners in this section.

The pecan stands high among the list of ornamental trees also. The leaves are a glossy, dark green, somewhat similar to the hickory, and the trees are as stately and symmetrical as the beautiful live oaks that abound throughout the South. Many of the smaller towns are beginning to use them as shade trees in place of oaks, and in a few years they will become a source of revenue to the far-sighted municipalities. A few nurseries have been started and some groves planted, but there is still much undeveloped territory that might be made to yield a good income at a minimum outlay of expense and labor. The soil is peculiarly adapted to their culture.—New England Grocer.

Found She Was in Wrong.

An absent-minded woman one Sunday morning walked into church, took a front seat and joined in the service vigorously, according to the Chicago Inter-Ocean. Then the collection basket was passed to her, and, putting a coin into it, she looked about. She cast glances in every direction, her mind cleared, and an expression of amazement overspread her face. She got up. She hurried down the aisle. She overtook the man with the collection basket. "I'm in the wrong church," she whispered, and, taking the coin she had put in, she hurried forth.

Professional Obituary.

When an editor dies in Kansas, this is the way they write the obituary: "The pen is silent; the scissors have been laid away to rust; the stillness of death pervades the very atmosphere where once the hoarse voice of the devil yelling 'copy' or 'what the hell's this word?' was wont to resound. The paste-pot is sated on the what-not; the cockroach is eating the composition off the roller, and the bluebottle fly is dying in the rich folds of the printer's towel."

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WOMAN'S REALM

The Use of Man's Inconsistency.

Once a woman is absolutely dead certain of a man's undying devotion all effort is at an end. From the moment the conviction establishes itself in her mind that her husband will never change she ceases warring her hair, and relapses into any old rag of a teagown when dining alone with him. If it were not for the inconsistency of man every woman would be a hopeless frump.—Ladies' Field.

Wedding Card Etiquette.

The one general rule that applies to all invitations or announcements is, "Answer in the same way in which they are sent"—that is to say, if you get a card, send a card; if you get a note, answer with a note. If the invitation is written in the third person so should the response be.

The simplest form of cards for persons whose means are limited or those who wish to have a quiet or informal wedding is the "announcement," and it is for this reason that the custom of sending them is increasing season by season. The form reads always, in the case of a girl, that "Mr. and Mrs. So-and-so announce the marriage of their daughter (or niece) Mary Ellen So-and-so to Mr. James Edward Smith at such and such a church (or home address) on a date mentioned."

Education Not Wanted.

"How common it used to be, when a college girl married, to hear people exclaim: 'What a pity they wasted a college education on her!'" a married college woman was saying the other day. "But I haven't heard it lately so much, and maybe the idea is slowly dying out. There was a time when even the college graduate herself felt that her home offered little scope for her acquirements in chemistry, sociology and so on. She knows better now. Besides, not a few married college women make considerable money as a result of their college training. Many write, some are engaged as professionals in charity work, some teach in schools and colleges, and others assist their husbands in their professions. But the public and the college graduate alike seem to have waked up to the fact that the domestic career in itself offers a wide scope both for study and action."

What the Alpine Hat Means.

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Probably you've said these things so often that you say them now as a matter of course. It seems incredible to you by now that you should ever feel really well, because you've unconsciously made a habit of being ill. Do you know that a good deal of this is imagination? If you braced up and told people cheerfully that you feel tip-top nine chances in ten you would feel tip-top pretty soon. You'd forget the ailing habit.

And after all what great difference does it make, to any but your nearest and dearest, if you don't feel well? Suppose you are even hampered by downright physical ill? Your work must be done just the same. It can't be? What nonsense! Of course it can.

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Palest pink chiffon sprinkled with widely-separated large black velvet dots is among the charming veils for automobilizing.

Whole gowns are made of plaid cloth or silk, walking suits are made of braid stuffs, and the most fascinating blouses seen in a long time are of taffeta silk, showing the plaids of the various clans.

Sun pleated effects are very becoming to the slender, youthful figure, and a bodice and skirt in this graceful mode makes a girlish and attractive afternoon frock for a young girl.

EAGLE CHATTERS HIS TONGUE

U. S. Consul Says Pan-American Railway Is Only a Dream.

Our former Consul to Para grows almost hysterical when any one says "Pan-American." He corroborates puns. He even provides the American eagle with teeth.

The great "Pan-American railway" is a beautifully taking conception, he sarcastically exclaims in Collier's. The American eagle shivers in every pin feather and his teeth chatter with delight at the mere suggestion.

But however glorious this may be for the great American eagle, when the average American citizen proposes to send his own private "ten dollar eagles" a-railroading, he wants to know how it is going to pan out and where the "pan" is going to dump after the "scoop" is made and where the eagle is going to light when he comes down.

Except on extensive plains the rule of railroad building is to follow the water courses, where nature has already done all the necessary grading.

The Pan-American railway dreamer proposes to shove a railway more than five thousand miles lengthwise through mountains from Panama to Patagonia, cutting at right angles every valley and hill for thousands of miles, through a nearly uninhabited region the greater part of the distance. It is perfectly safe to predict that no railroad will be built along that route very soon.

A continuous line of railway may some time in the far distant future be in operation from New York to Buenos Ayres, but it will never be used for carrying through freight between those points. As long as half an ounce of coal can be made to move a ton of cargo a mile in the open ocean no born Yankee is going to send his freight by rail to the Amazon Valley or to Rio or to Buenos Ayres.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Time does not bow to you; you must bow to time.—From the Russian.

Trust not too much in a new friend and an old house.—From the German.

He who is easily satisfied with his work will never achieve greatness.—Goethe.

If you want to be miserable, think about yourself, about what you want, what you like, what respect people ought to pay to you, and what people think of you.—Charles Kingsley.

Beware of alienating the divine influence! Whenever you feel yourself prompted to do any good work, to any act of kindness or self-denial, to any course of discipline or holy living, accept the impulses, hasten to obey while the fire burns.

The Arabs put into Mohammed's—his prophet's—lips the saying, "If a man find himself with bread in both hands, he should exchange one loaf for some flowers of the narcissus, since the loaf feeds the body indeed, but the flowers feed the soul."

It is only idle people that can find time for everything.—Beaumont Newhall.

A mother's heart is always with her children.—From the German.

A small cloud may hide both sun and moon.—From the Danish.

When you have set yourself a task, finish it.—Ovid.

The cure for heartache is to be found in occupations which take us away from our petty self-regardings or self-pityings, our morbid broodings, and which connect our life with other lives and with other affairs, or merge our individual interest in the larger whole.—Charles G. Ames.

On the one side we are limited and finite. The shores of our life are washed by the waves of private longings and personal passions. But on the other side we are connected with a whole continent, and we reach out and up and up into the everlasting hills where the pure white snowy peaks mingle with the skies.

Joy is a sacred bane that must be fed and that throws a splendid radiance over life. So to order one's life as to keep amid toils and sufferings the faculty of happiness, and be able to propagate it in a sort of salutary contagion among one's fellow-men, is to do a work of fraternity in the noblest sense.—Charles Wagner.

He who is able to appreciate something of the gladness and glory of the world; he who thrills to its beauty and its high thoughts; he who is in sympathy with its noble causes; he who desires and wins love and friends; he who can see and can seek an ideal—such a man has attained the finest. And all these are a part of the universal beauty. There is not enough money in the world to make all rich, but there is enough of these things.—Minot J. Savage.

African Arrow Poison.

Dr. Charles Bolton has investigated the toxic properties of an arrow poison which was obtained by Dr. D. Alexander from a medicine house at Ghasi, a pagan town in northern Nigeria. According to Dr. Alexander, the poison when fresh forms a semi-fluid, sticky black substance; it is smeared on sticks and is scraped off and heated when required for redipping arrows.

It appears to contain the juice of a variety of fig, the placenta of which is used in the manufacture of the poison. Dr. Alexander states that he saw a native shot in the abdomen with a poisoned arrow, and that death resulted, apparently from failure of the heart, in about twenty-five minutes.

With the Funny Fellows



Little Bo Peep.

Little Bo Peep
Lost unpeeped sheep,
And she's mad as the very dickens,
For she's got a hunch
That all of the bunch
Were made into potted chickens.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Quite So.

"Business is just like fishing."
"How so?"
"You get so many more nibbles than bites."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Engagement's Closing Weeks.

Helen—"What do you think of my new engagement ring?"
Hattie—"Gorgeous! When does it come off?"—Puck.

Courage Deficient.



"Go on an' fight him! You said you could lick him!"
"Aw, give me time ter git me courage up, can't you?"—New York Journal.

Case of a New Type.

"That doctor that examined me told me my heart was beating at the rate of 150 per minute."
"Well, he's the worst circulation liar I have ever heard of."—Judge.

Well Supplied Already.

"Why don't you get an automobile?"
"My dear sir," was the answer, "I don't need it. I have a dog, three life insurance policies and a boiler. I have trouble enough."—Washington Star.

It All Depends.

"Haven't I a right to do as I like with my money?" inquired the multimillionaire.
"You have," answered the sardonic person, "if your lawyer is smart enough to draw up a will that can't be contested."—Washington Star.

Not Easy to Do.

"Pop," began little Patsy, at the table, "kin I have some—"
"Here now!" interrupted his father, "ye've a plate full o' food before ye."
"Yes, but—"
"Well, thin, kape yer mou' shut an' ate it."—Philadelphia Press.

A Wise Man.

Dashaway—"I want you to meet Miss Hopper. Stunning girl. Just back from Europe."
Cleverton—"Her first visit?"
"Yes."
"Well, old man, if it's all the same to you, I'll wait until she's gotten through telling about it."—Life.

Perfectly Legitimate.

"Wat's de matter wid 'Forty-two?" asked the first messenger boy.
"I 'jst seen him runnin' to beat de band."
"G'on!" replied the other. "He wuz on'y runnin' to ketch up to de band. Dey wuz a parade jist wen. down de street."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Better Than the Original.

Jenks—"I just saw Kammerer's picture of your wife. You don't like it, do you?"
Hennepecked—"Yes, indeed."
Jenks—"Why, it doesn't look like her."
Hennepecked—"Perhaps not, but it doesn't talk like her, either."—Philadelphia Ledger.

So Does the Telegraph.

"Will you wait for the answer?" asked the telegraph operator in the hotel lobby, "or shall I send it up to your room?"
"Oh," replied the woman, who had telegraphed to her husband, "I guess you'd better send it up to my room. It will take some time to get a reply from John; he stutters so."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Doesn't Like Chicago.

Clurch—"Going to Chicago, I hear?"
Gotham—"Yes, I have to start to-day."

"You'll go on the train that's only one night on the road, I suppose?"
"No; the train I go on will be two nights on the road. You see, I want to put it off as long as possible."—Folkers Statesman.

APPLE TREES 60 YEARS OLD

They Were Planted by Indians at a Historic Spot in Michigan.

Planted by the Indians eighty years ago, when the spot was an Indian reservation and burying ground, two apple trees still stand side by side on the bank of the Shiawassee River near Vernon.

The trees are now of mammoth size, measuring six and eight feet in circumference, and notwithstanding their age they are still in healthy condition and bear fruit each year.

Near where they stand was located the first settlement made by white men in Shiawassee County about one hundred years ago. In those early days the spot was one of the chief trading points in the locality.

It was located on one of the first trails hereabouts, and being also on the river bank, was accessible by water. In those days water was used for travel more than it is now.

So large was the business done by Indians and fur traders that in 1840 a bank was established here. It was one of the wildest variety so common in those days, and issued a great amount of wildcat currency. Tradition has it that while the bank was doing a flourishing business some of the large holders of its currency became uneasy about the security for the redemption of the paper and planned a raid to loot the bank.

The bank officials, hearing of the plan, took the bank's specie and buried it near the river. There still live in that vicinity some oldtimers who believe that the money is buried there yet, and many excavations have been made in the hope of uncovering it.

The trend of progress has been away from this spot, and any one visiting there to-day will find a peaceful farming community.—Detroit Free Press.

Science and Manufacture.

In the Zeiss glass works at Jena fourteen doctors of science are employed, and these include mathematicians as well as physicists. The great German aniline color works employ more "scientific" than "technical" chemists. At one of them, for instance, fifty-five scientific and thirty-one technical chemists are engaged; at a second 145 scientific chemists and 175 technologists; at a third 148 scientific chemists for seventy-five technologists. The research laboratories of these works are lavishly equipped; one of them possesses a library of 14,000 volumes; a second spends 150,000 francs a year on glassware. These things are no doubt expensive, but these great factories still manage to pay a dividend of from twenty to thirty per cent. Every newly discovered substance which is usable is patented, and in this way Germany has managed to establish a monopoly. The house of Bayer possesses a thousand patents at home and 1200 in foreign countries.—London Graphic.

Manners.

The antiquary took down a small, fat volume, vellum-bound, with a brass clasp.

"This is a 'Book of Manners,'" he said. "It was printed in 1473. Here are a few extracts."

And he read:
"Do not gnaw a bone like a dog nor suck the marrow out of a bone."
"In peeling a pear begin at the stalk, but with an apple begin at the top."

"Do not wipe the hands on the clothes, nor suck them, but use the cloth."

"Do not eat an apple all alone, but cut it in two and give a neighbor a piece."

"Wipe your nose and mouth when you have drunk, and do not cough into the cup."—Minneapolis Journal.

Barber's New Experience.

A good story of Charles Hawtry is told in Vanity Fair. When making a trip through Europe he found himself in a small village minus his luggage and his razors. There was no barber's shop, but, having heard of a man in the village who occasionally had shaved people, the famous actor sent for him, and was astonished at being requested to lie flat on his back before operations were commenced. Thinking it a custom of the country, he lay down, and was shaved with ease and dexterity, but afterward asked the man the reason why he requested his customers to adopt so peculiar a position. "Because, sir," was the naive reply, "I never before shaved a live man!"

Our New Navy.

In commission and under construction we now have twenty-six battleships and thirteen armored cruisers, eleven coast defense ironclads, a large fleet of unarmored steel vessels, upward of forty gunboats and nearly sixty torpedo boats and submarines. Of ships of all classes we had 327 at the end of 1905; and the complement had risen to more than 32,000 officers and men, exclusive of a marine corps of more than 6000, a force considerably larger than the regular army before the Spanish war.—New York Sun.

Struck Wrong Man.

Reporter—"I called, sir, to ask if you could tell me anything of the affairs of the bank whose wreck is just announced."

Substantial Citizen—"Good heavens, man, how should I know anything about its affairs? Why, I'm one of the board of directors!"—Baltimore American.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERBER, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stable and attentive horsemen. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Plt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

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SPORTING BRIEVITIES.

The Japanese are said to be taking heartily to football.

"Kid" Lavigne, an old timer, has agreed to fight "Kid" Sullivan.

O'Rourke, Cornell's big guard, suffered a dislocation of the knee.

Terry McGovern outpointed Young Corbett in a six-round fight at Philadelphia.

George Sutton defeated George Slosson for the 13.2 balkline billiard championship.

F. J. Sulloway, of Franklin Falls, N. J., won the Harvard lawn tennis tournament in singles, defeating J. H. Chase.

D. C. Johnson's Roseben, 126 pounds up, ran seven furlongs around one turn at Belmont Park in 1:22, superseding all previous records.

Marty Bergen, the old-time jockey, who rode Salvo when that horse made a record of 1:35 1/2 against time, died in Brooklyn of pneumonia.

Tax Rickard, the fight promoter of Goldfield, Nev., has practically given up hope of bringing Joe Gans and Battling Nelson together again in a finish fight.

The University of Michigan has opened its new athletic field, which is one of the finest equipped in the country, and is entered through a \$11,000 gate.

Official averages of the Connecticut League show Burke, of New Haven, who is now with the New York Giants, as the leader in batting, with .349 per cent.

John Horgan, of New York, successfully defended his title of continuous pool champion against Horace B. Lean, of St. Louis, in that city, by defeating him 600 to 454.

"Hurry Up" Vost, of Michigan, says he will get a backfield together that will be the fastest quartet that can be found, and that beef will be sacrificed for speed and endurance.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Shimat Taisingrao Gaekwar, son of the Maharajah Gaekwar of Baroda, arrived to enter Harvard.

Bloodgood Cutter, the eccentric poet of Long Island, leaves \$750,000 to the American Bible Society.

Philip B. Stewart, who declined the Republican nomination for Governor of Colorado, is a grandson of Horatio Seymour.

The degree of doctor of laws was conferred by the University of Aberdeen, Scotland, on Dr. James W. White, of Philadelphia.

President Roosevelt is the only millionaire who owns a country home near Oyster Bay, who does not use an automobile or a machine motor.

Lord Curzon's loss of health, the result of his long and arduous labors in India, and the shock of the recent death of his wife, has induced him to travel.

Irving Bacheller, author of "Silas Strong," and Hamlin Garland, author of "The Captain of the Gray-Horse Troop," are planning to make a joint lecture tour.

Lord Rosebery caused considerable surprise by the publication of a monograph on the late Lord Randolph Churchill without any previous announcement.

The Sultan of Turkey will not have his temperature taken, as he is afraid of having the thermometer put in his mouth or under his arm lest the instrument explode.

Charles Francis Brush, the noted Cleveland electrician, has on his office door: "Office hours, 11.30 to 12." He is there promptly and never works overtime.

James Poinyard, the last direct surviving relative of Paul Revere, of Revolutionary war fame, died at Taylorsville, Ky. He was a great-grandson of Revere, and was seventy-six years old.

The summer girl who wears peek-a-boo waists, remarks the Baltimore American, is much more apt to be converted to a different sort of apparel through the attentions of mosquitoes than she is through anything that the preachers may say.

A species of bee called the "clothier" covers its nest of eggs with a cloth made from the woody fiber of plants, and thus preserves its young from sudden changes of temperature.

WOMAN'S REALM

The Uses of Man's Inconsistency.

Once a woman is absolutely dead certain of a man's undying devotion all effort is at an end. From the moment the conviction establishes itself in her mind that her husband will never change she ceases waving her hair, and relapses into any old rag of a teagown when dining alone with him. If it were not for the inconsistency of man every woman would be a hopeless frump.—Ladies' Field.

Wedding Card Etiquette.

The one general rule that applies to all invitations or announcements is, "Answer in the same way in which they are sent"—that is to say, if you get a card, send a card; if you get a note, answer with a note. If the invitation is written in the third person so should the response be.

The simplest form of cards for persons whose means are limited or those who wish to have a quiet or informal wedding is the "announcement," and it is for this reason that the custom of sending them is increasing season by season. The form reads always, in the case of a girl, that "Mr. and Mrs. So-and-so announce the marriage of their daughter (or niece) Mary Ellen So-and-so to Mr. James Edward Smith at such and such a church (or home address) on a date mentioned."

Education Not Wanted.

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It is also unwise to let it be out under the scorching rays of a mid-summer sun.

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Jacquemint red in a variety of shades, which is a late color for suits and gowns, is charming in hosiery.

Palest pink chiffon sprinkled with widely-separated large black velvet dots is among the charming veils for automobiling.

Whole gowns are made of plaid cloth or silk, walking suits are made of braid stuffs, and the most fascinating blouses seen in a long time are of taffeta silk, showing the plaids of the various clans.

Sun pleated effects are very becoming to the slender, youthful figure, and a bodice and skirt in this graceful mode makes a girlish and attractive afternoon frock for a young girl.

EAGLE CHATTERS HIS TEETH.

U. S. Consul Says Pan-American Railway is Only a Dream.

Our former Consul to Para grows almost hysterical when any one says "Pan-American." He coruscates puns. He even provides the American eagle with teeth.

The great "Pan-American railway" is a beautifully taking conception, he sarcastically exclaims in Collier's. The American eagle shivers in every pin feather and his teeth chatter with delight at the mere suggestion.

But however glorious this may be for the great American eagle, when the average American citizen proposes to send his own private "ten dollar eagles" a-railroading, especially a-pan-railroading, he wants to know how it is going to pan out and where the "pan" is going to dump after the "scoop" is made and where the eagle is going to light when he comes down.

Except on extensive plains the rule of railroad building is to follow the water courses, where nature has already done all the necessary grading.

The Pan-American railway dreamer proposes to shove a railway more than five thousand miles lengthwise through mountains from Panama to Patagonia, cutting at right angles every valley and hill for thousands of miles, through a nearly uninhabited region the greater part of the distance. It is perfectly safe to predict that no railroad will be built along that route very soon.

A continuous line of railway may some time in the far distant future be in operation from New York to Buenos Ayres, but it will never be used for carrying through freight between those points. As long as half an ounce of coal can be made to move a ton of cargo a mile in the open ocean no born Yankee is going to send his freight by rail to the Amazon Valley or to Rio or to Buenos Ayres.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Time does not bow to you; you must bow to time.—From the Russian.

Trust not too much in a new friend and an old house.—From the German.

He who is easily satisfied with his work will never achieve greatness.—Goethe.

If you want to be miserable, think about yourself, about what you want, what you like, what respect people ought to pay to you, and what people think of you.—Charles Kingsley.

Beware of alienating the divine influence! Whenever you feel yourself prompted to do any good work, to any act of kindness or self-denial, to any course of discipline or holy living, accept the impulses, hasten to obey while the fire burns.

The Arabs put into Mohammed's—their prophet's—lips the saying, "If a man find himself with bread in both hands, he should exchange one loaf for some flowers of the narcissus. Since the loaf feeds the body indeed, but the flowers feed the soul."

It is only idle people that can find time for everything.—Beaumarchais.

A mother's heart is always with her children.—From the German.

A small cloud may hide both sun and moon.—From the Danish.

When you have set yourself a task, finish it.—Ovid.

The cure for heartache is to be found in occupations which take us away from our petty self-regardings or self-pityings, our morbid broodings, and which connect our life with other lives and with other affairs, or merge our individual interest in the larger whole.—Charles G. Ames.

On the one side we are limited and finite. The shores of our life are washed by the waves of private longings and personal passions. But on the other side we are connected with a whole continent, and we reach out and up and up into the everlasting hills where the pure white snowy peaks mingle with the skies.

Joy is a sacred bane that must be fed and that throws a splendid radiance over life. So to order one's life as to keep amid toils and sufferings the faculty of happiness, and be able to propagate it in a sort of salutary contagion among one's fellow-men, is to do a work of fraternity in the noblest sense.—Charles Wagner.

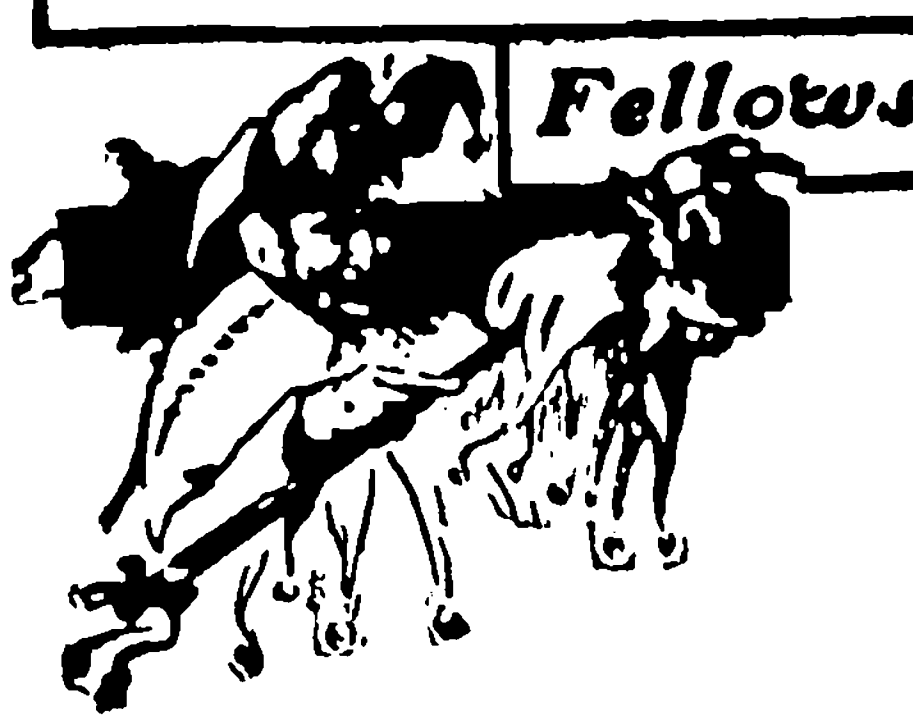
He who is able to appreciate something of the gladness and glory of the world; he who thrills to its beauty and its high thoughts; he who is in sympathy with its noble causes; he who desires and wins love and friends; he who can see and can seek an ideal—such a man has attained the finest. And all these are a part of the universal bounty. There is not enough money in the world to make all rich, but there is enough of these things.—Minot J. Savage.

African Arrow Poison.

Dr. Charles Bolton has investigated the toxic properties of an arrow poison which was obtained by Dr. D. Alexander from a medicine house at Ghasi, a pagan town in northern Nigeria. According to Dr. Alexander, the poison when fresh forms a semi-fluid, sticky black substance; it is smeared on sticks and is scraped off and heated when required for redipping arrows.

It appears to contain the juice of a variety of fig, the placenta of which is used in the manufacture of the poison. Dr. Alexander states that he saw a native shot in the abdomen with a poisoned arrow, and that death resulted, apparently from failure of the heart, in about twenty-five minutes.

With the Funny



Little Bo Peep.

Little Bo Peep
Lost umpteen sheep,
And she's mad as the very dickens,
For she's got a bunch
That all of the bunch
Were made into potted chickens.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Quite So.

"Business is just like fishing."
"How so?"
"You get so many more nibbles than bites."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Engagement's Closing Weeks.

Helen—"What do you think of my new engagement ring?"
Hattie—"Gorgeous! When does it come off?"—Puck.

Courage Deficient.



"Go on an' fight him! You said you could lick him!"

"Aw, give me time ter git me courage up, can't you?"—New York Journal.

Case of a New Type.

"That doctor that examined me told me my heart was beating at the rate of 150 per minute."
"Well, he's the worst circulation liar I have ever heard of."—Judge.

Well Supplied Already.

"Why don't you get an automobile?"
"My dear sir," was the answer, "I don't need it. I have a dog, three life insurance policies and a boiler. I have trouble enough."—Washington Star.

It All Depends.

"Haven't I a right to do as I like with my money?" inquired the multi-millionaire.

"You have," answered the sardonic person, "if your lawyer is smart enough to draw up a will that can't be contested."—Washington Star.

Not Easy to Do.

"Pop," began little Patsy, at the table, "kin I have some?"
"Here now!" interrupted his father, "ye've a plate full o' food before ye."
"Yes, but—" "Well, thin, kape yer mout' shut an' ate it."—Philadelphia Press.

A Wise Man.

Dashaway—"I want you to meet Miss Hopper. Stunning girl. Just back from Europe."
Clevertown—"Her first visit?"
"Yes."
"Well, old man, if it's all the same to you, I'll wait until she's gotten through telling about it."—Life.

Perfectly Legitimate.

"W'at's de matter wid 'Forty-two?" asked the first messenger boy. "I jist seen him runnin' to beat de band."
"G'on!" replied the other. "No wuz on'y runnin' to kethup up to de band. Dey wuz a parade jist went down de street."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Better Than the Original.

Jenks—"I jist saw Kammerer's picture of your wife. You don't like it, do you?"
Hennepeck—"Yes, indeed."
Jenks—"Why, it doesn't look like her."
Hennepeck—"Perhaps not, but it doesn't talk like her, either."—Philadelphia Ledger.

So Does the Telegraph.

"Will you wait for the answer?" asked the telegraph operator in the hotel lobby, "or shall I send it up to your room?"
"Oh," replied the woman, who had telegraphed to her husband, "I guess you'd better send it up to my room. It will take some time to get a reply from John; he stutters so."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Doesn't Like Chicago.

Clurch—"Going to Chicago, I hear?"

Gotham—"Yes, I have to start to-day."
"You'll go on the train that's only one night on the road, I suppose?"
"No; the train I go on will be two nights on the road. You see, I want to put it off as long as possible."—Petersburg Statesman.

APPLE TREES 80 YEARS OLD.

They Were Planted by Indians at a Historic Spot in Michigan.

Planted by the Indians eighty years ago, when the spot was an Indian reservation and burying ground, two apples trees still stand side by side on the bank of the Shiawassee River near Vernon.

The trees are now of mammoth size, measuring six and eight feet in circumference, and notwithstanding their age they are still in healthy condition and bear fruit each year.

Near where they stand was located the first settlement made by white men in Shiawassee County about one hundred years ago. In those early days the spot was one of the chief trading points in the locality.

It was located on one of the first trails hereabouts, and, being also on the river bank, was accessible by water. In those days water was used for travel more than it is now.

So large was the business done by Indians and fur traders that in 1840 a bank was established here. It was one of the wildest variety so common in those days, and issued a great amount of wildcat currency.

Tradition has it that while the bank was doing a flourishing business some of the large holders of its currency became uneasy about the security for the redemption of the paper and planned a raid to loot the bank.

The bank officials, hearing of the plan, took the bank's specie and buried it near the river. There still live in that vicinity some oldtimers who believe that the money is buried there yet, and many excavations have been made in the hope of uncovering it.

The trend of progress has been away from this spot, and any one visiting there to-day will find a peaceful farming community.—Detroit Free Press.

Science and Manufacture.

In the Zeiss glass works at Jena fourteen doctors of science are employed, and these include mathematicians as well as physicists. The great German aniline color works employ more "scientific" than "technical" chemists. At one of them, for instance, fifty-five scientific and thirty-one technical chemists are engaged; at a second 145 scientific chemists and 175 technologists; at a third 148 scientific chemists for seventy-five technologists. The research laboratories of these works are lavishly equipped; one of them possesses a library of 14,000 volumes; a second spends 150,000 francs a year on glassware. These things are no doubt expensive, but these great factories still manage to pay a dividend of from twenty to thirty per cent. Every newly discovered substance which is usable is patented, and in this way Germany has managed to establish a monopoly. The house of Baejer possesses a thousand patents at home and 1200 in foreign countries.—London Graphic.

Manners.

The antiquary took down a small, fat volume, vellum-bound, with a brass clasp.

"This is a 'Book of Manners,'" he said. "It was printed in 1473. Here are a few extracts."

And he read:

"Do not gnaw a bone like a dog nor suck the marrow out of a bone."

"In peeling a pear begin at the stalk, but with an apple begin at the top."

"Do not wipe the hands on the clothes, nor suck them, but use the cloth."

"Do not eat an apple all alone, but cut it in two and give a neighbor a piece."

"Wipe your nose and mouth when you have drunk, and do not cough into the cup."—Minneapolis Journal.

Barber's New Experience.

A good story of Charles Hawtry is told in Vanity Fair. When making a trip through Europe he found himself in a small village minus his luggage and his razors. There was no barber's shop, but, having heard of a man in the village who occasionally had shaved people, the famous actor sent for him, and was astonished at being requested to lie flat on his back before operations were commenced. Thinking it a custom of the country, he lay down, and was shaved with ease and dexterity, but afterward asked the man the reason why he requested his customers to adopt so peculiar a position. "Because, sir," was the naive reply, "I never before shaved a live man!"

Our New Navy.

In commission and under construction we now have twenty-six battleships and thirteen armored cruisers, eleven coast defense ironclads, a large fleet of unarmored steel vessels, upward of forty gunboats and nearly sixty torpedo boats and submarines. Of ships of all classes we had 327 at the end of 1905; and the complement had risen to more than 33,000 officers and men, exclusive of a marine corps of more than 6,000, a force considerably larger than the regular army before the Spanish war.—New York Sun.

Struck Wrong Man.

Reporter—"I called, sir, to ask if you could tell me anything of the affairs of the bank whose wreck is just announced."

Substantial Citizen—"Good heavens, man, how should I know anything about its affairs? Why, I'm one of the board of directors!"—Baltimore American.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HENSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurbished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath room, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Ample stabling.

WM. MCSHERRY, JR.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.

Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office Opposite Court House.

JOHN B. McPHERSON DONALD P. McPHERSON

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of Star and Sentinel Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

SPORTING BREVITIES.

The Japanese are said to be taking heartily to football.

"Kid" Lavigne, an old timer, has agreed to fight "Kid" Sullivan.

O'Rourke, Cornell's big guard, suffered a dislocation of the knee.

Terry McGovern outpointed Young Corbett in a six-round fight at Philadelphia.

George Sutton defeated George Slosson for the 18.2 balkline billiard championship.

F. J. Sulloway, of Franklin Falls, N. J., won the Harvard lawn tennis tournament in singles, defeating J. H. Chase.

D. C. Johnson's Rossben, 126 pounds up, ran seven furlongs around one turn at Belmont Park in 1.22, superseding all previous records.

Marty Bergen, the old-time jockey, who rode Salvador when that horse made a record of 1.35 1/4 against time, died in Brooklyn of pneumonia.

Tax Rickard, the fight promoter of Goldfield, Nev., has practically given up hope of bringing Joe Gans and Battling Nelson together again in a finish fight.

The University of Michigan has opened its new athletic field, which is one of the finest equipped in the country, and is entered through a \$11,000 gate.

Official averages of the Connecticut League show Burke, of New Haven, who is now with the New York Giants, as the leader in batting, with .349 per cent.

John Horgan, of New York, successfully defended his title of continuous pool champion against Horace B. Lean, of St. Louis, in that city, by defeating him 600 to 454.

"Hurry Up" Yost, of Michigan, says he will get a backfield together that will be the fastest quartet that can be found, and that beef will be sacrificed for speed and endurance.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Shimat Talsingrao Gaekwar, son of the Maharajah Gaekwar of Baroda, arrived to enter Harvard.

Bloodgood Cutter, the eccentric poet of Long Island, leaves \$750,000 to the American Bible Society.

Philip B. Stewart, who declined the Republican nomination for Governor of Colorado, is a grandson of Horatio Seymour.

The degree of doctor of laws was conferred by the University of Aberdeen, Scotland, on Dr. James W. White, of Philadelphia.

President Roosevelt is the only millionaire who owns a country home near Oyster Bay, who does not use an automobile or a machine motor.

Lord Curzon's loss of health, the result of his long and arduous labors in India, and the shock of the recent death of his wife, has induced him to travel.

Irving Bacheller, author of "Silas Strong," and Hamlin Garland, author of "The Captain of the Gray-Horse Troop," are planning to make a joint lecture tour.

Lord Rosebery caused considerable surprise by the publication of a monograph on the late Lord Randolph Churchill without any previous announcement.

The Sultan of Turkey will not have his temperature taken, as he is afraid of having the thermometer put in his mouth or under his arm lest the instrument explode.

Charles Francis Brush, the noted Cleveland electrician, has on his office door: "Office hours, 11.30 to 12." He is there promptly and never works overtime.

James Poinyard, the last direct surviving relative of Paul Revere, of Revolutionary war fame, died at Taylorsville, Ky. He was a great-grandson of Revere, and was seventy-six years old.

The summer girl who wears peek-a-booo waists, remarks the Baltimore American, is much more apt to be converted to a different sort of apparel through the attentions of mosquitoes than she is through anything that the preachers may say.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

David Stonewifer is having his double frame house on West High street, repainted.

Box Paper and Stationery at Auker's. Sampson Kepner has had his home on Hanover street beautified by a coat of paint.

Eight hogs were stolen from M. E. Zinn's farm near Hunterstown, one night recently.

Hair Brushes and Combs, all kinds, at Auker's.

P. C. Smith has sold the Straley property, at Round Hill, to J. O. Eisenhart at private terms.

Charles Bucher of near Bonneauville, is suffering considerable pain from ulcers in the right eye.

Miss Fannie Ditenhafer of Berlin Ave., is confined to her bed with an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Perfumes and Toilet Soaps, all kinds, at Auker's.

A marriage license was granted at York to Mr. E. M. Gross and Miss Maggie D. Thompson, both of East Berlin.

Mr. Wm. O. Anderson will sell a carload of cattle at the Eagle Hotel, this place, this Friday afternoon. See ad.

Harry J. March has bought the 15 acre property adjoining his in Reading township, from Adam Kimmel at private sale. The Adams County Christian Endeavor Convention is being held in the Lutheran church at Fairfield this Thursday and Friday.

A cure in every bottle; no benefit, money back. Auker's Syrup White Pine and Tar.

Wm. Hull of Hanover, bought and shipped from Bendersville Station last week 1000 bushels of apples at 75c per cwt.

Abram Burkholder of Latimore township, sold a pair of four-weeks-old twin calves on last Monday that amounted to \$17.45.

While Arthur Myers of Idaville, who is working for the P. & R. railroad company, was carrying steel ties, one fell on his foot, badly mashing it.

Remember that we screen our pepper before grinding. Guarantee it to be all Pepper. The best in town; Bar none; 20c lb. Auker's on the Square.

If you have a dollar or any larger amount that belongs to the editor of this paper, please bring or send it home. We really would be glad to see it.

Mr. A. A. Bievenour of near Bowlder, is the champion red beet raiser, having two that weigh 73 pounds each, and one that tips the beam at 8 pounds.

Mr. Wm. Heltzel removed his family from the home of Miss Mariah Kehm on Philadelphia street, to the house of Miss Elizabeth Pfeiffer on Berlin Ave.

The name tells the story—everybody knows it; everybody likes it; everybody uses it—J. W. HARKER whiskey. Sold by O. T. Harkner.

October was remarkable for its heavy rainfall, the total amount being 5 74-100 inches, a little over 2 inches above normal. This record has only been exceeded twice in the last 36 years.

Wm. Dixon, of Gardners Station, met with a bad accident one day last week. He was roofing David Cline's barn and in some manner slipped and fell to the ground, dislocating his shoulder.

Mr. Bortner, residing on the John Flemming farm, near town, on Thursday last, the first day of the season, shot and killed 32 rabbits in a few hours time within a short distance from his home.

Mrs. Myers, wife of postmaster John P. Myers, of Hampton, who underwent an operation on last Tuesday afternoon, is still in a critical condition, there being but slight improvement during the week.

Rev. S. P. Mauger will offer at public sale at his residence on Philadelphia street, on Saturday, Nov. 17, at 1 o'clock, one sorrel mare, buggies, harness, sleigh, stoves and a lot of household goods.

Mr. Jos. Freeman will open out a clothing and gents furnishing store in the Myers building, in New Chester, on the 10th inst. He will also keep a full line of notions, etc. See ad. in another column of this paper.

Extensive preparations are being made for the Ladies Fair and Bazaar for the benefit of the Church of the Immaculate Conception to be held in Miller's Hall, commencing on Saturday evening, Nov. 24, to continue until Saturday evening, Dec. 1.

"Bad roads, no mail," is the rule the government has adopted for the rural free delivery service. Local authorities must keep the way in passing condition if they are to benefit by the rural delivery, and so it comes about that this branch of the postal service is not only an agent of communication which brings farm lands nearer the center, but a direct incentive to road building.

In every climate its colors are unfurled. Its fame has spread from sea to sea; Be not surprised if in the other world, You hear of Rocky Mountain Tea. Ed. T. Auker.

Sheriff Colestock sold two tracts of land in Union township, property of Elizabeth M. Graft, No. 1, containing 7 acres with improvements and No. 2, containing 6 acres unimproved. They were purchased by H. J. Spalding for \$380 and \$390 respectively.

We were misinformed in regard to Mr. C. W. Kehm of Hotel Oxford, having rented the home of Mr. D. F. Steffy on Carlisle street, as published last week. Mr. Kehm will occupy one of the new houses being erected by Mr. Z. H. Cashman on Hanover street.

The bans of matrimony between Mr. Charles Breighner of Paradise parish, and Miss Alice Sponseller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Sponseller, of Mountpleasant township, were published for the first time in the Church of the Immaculate Conception Sunday morning.

The man who went out to milk and sat down on a boulder in the pasture and waited for the cow to "back up" was a brother to the man who kept a store and wouldn't advertise because he reasoned that the purchasing public would back up to his place of business when it wanted something.

After making some purchases in a New Freedom, York county, store, last Monday evening, Clayton Bosc started to get his team, hitched to the outside of the store, and to his surprise found that the tie rope had been cut through and the horse and buggy stolen. Nothing has been heard of the team as yet.

A Fairfield correspondent writes: Quite a novel sight was witnessed by a great many residents of this place last Friday evening, when a coal train came around the mountain with the caboose on fire. They managed to get across the trestle, when they had to stop and cut the caboose off and let the fire finish its work.

The receipts at the York office of the Ninth Pennsylvania Internal Revenue District for last month have been about \$120,000 as opposed to \$116,000 in 1905, and \$102,000 during September of this year. Of the \$120,000 the sum of \$4,200 was derived from the sale of beer and tobacco stamps. Twenty-six licenses to establish new factories were issued. Among them being licenses to F. J. Sneeringer, Hanover, and Stieg & Fisher, McSherrystown.

William Eyler will be tried at the November term of Adams County Court, which convenes on next Monday, November 12, for the murder of Howard Miller at the Globe Hotel, in Gettysburg, on the 30th of May last. William Hersh will defend the slayer of Howard Miller. The firm of Urner & Urner, of Frederick, Md., will not assist him as was at first supposed. It is understood that Mr. Hersh will make a plea for leniency on the ground of self-defense, also using his intoxication as a mitigating circumstance and that he will endeavor to prove that the man is not of sound intellect. As the time for the trial gets near the prisoner has assumed his old attitude of absolute quiet, scarcely noticing anyone. It is easily apparent that his nervous system is undergoing a terrible strain and that he fully understands the serious nature of the offense for which he will be brought before the court of justice next week.

Double Tracking W. M.

The Western Maryland Railroad has begun work on double-tracking the road between Hagerstown and Highfield. The distance is 17 miles and the estimated cost is \$65,000. It is said this sum can be saved in the economy of operations, as the road is needed for the quick shifting of the snapper engines.

Attacked by Bull.

Recently as Mrs. Harry Pitzer, residing about 1 1/2 miles from Bendersville, was taking cattle to the pasturefield, she was attacked by a bull. The animal was about to gore Mrs. Pitzer when she succeeded in getting through a wire fence. The fence together with a noble dog which nabbed the animal by the nose, saved her from being seriously if not fatally injured.

A Peculiar Fatality.

A peculiar fatality seems to have followed the family of Mr. Howard Group of Idaville, whose son was killed in a clay mine at Hunters Run last week. A few years ago his son Laut went in bathing while in a heated condition and death ensued. About six years ago another son, Charles, was shot while hunting in the mountains, and three years ago Mr. Group lost his wife who, while boiling apple butter, was burned to death.

Asphyxiated by Gas.

Andrew Fluhrer, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fluhrer, of York, and a woman, said to be his wife, were found dead Saturday morning in Fluhrer's apartments, at 1202 Mt. Vernon street, Philadelphia. They had been asphyxiated by gas. The coroner is not satisfied that the case was one of accidental death and will hold an inquest. Fluhrer's body was brought to York Sunday evening. Before taking up his residence in Philadelphia, Fluhrer was employed in York as a printer, which trade he followed in the Quaker City.

Your stomach churns and digests the food you eat and if foul, or torpid, or out of order, your whole system suffers from blood poison. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea keeps you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

Gunning Accidents.

Hanover, Nov. 3.—George, a 16-year-old son of Frank Rickrode, of near Hanover, was seriously wounded this morning while out hunting rabbits in the fields near town. Young Rickrode was pursuing a rabbit, at which he had discharged his gun, when a fellow some distance in the rear of Rickrode discharged the rifle he was carrying at the same rabbit. The bullet, a 22 short, went wide of the game, however, and struck Rickrode just beneath the left shoulder blade, penetrating 5 inches deep, and plowing its way to the spine, lodging there. Despite his injury, young Rickrode walked to the office of Dr. A. C. Wentz, on Abbottstown street, who extracted the bullet. While a painful and ugly wound, the injury, if nothing untoward sets in, is not expected to prove very serious.

William Bortner, aged about 23 years, a son of Mrs. Amos Bortner of near New Sinheim, is numbered among the victims of gunning accidents, and is confined to bed suffering from a dose of bullets, intended for a rabbit. In company with a fellow sportsman by the name of Burch, of Jefferson, they spent Thursday, the first day of the gunning season, in the woods in that portion of the county, and while Bortner was ascending a hill, Burch was at the same time taking aim at a rabbit, the loads from a double-barrel gun striking his companion in the leg and shoulder. Dr. W. D. Danner, of Glenville, is attending the young man and he is getting along nicely. About 40 shot have thus far been extracted from the injured parts.

Two Arrests are Made.

Hanover, Nov. 5.—Considerable excitement was caused in local political circles to-day, by the arrest of Postmaster Aaron Hostetter and H. M. Stokes, councilman from the First Ward, by officer Dutera, on warrants issued by Justice Lewis D. Sell, charged with violation of the lately enacted Shearn Corrupt Practices Act. The information was made by G. Milton Bair, and the charges are "paying, giving or lending, or agreeing to pay, give or lend money, for the purpose of influencing and corrupting voters."

The parties gave bail in the sum of \$500 for a hearing on Saturday, Nov. 10. It is said that other arrests will be made. It is alleged that the attempts to corrupt voters were in the interest primarily of Mr. Lafean for Congress, but to secure the support of the voters for the whole Republican ticket, if possible. Further developments in the cases will be awaited with great interest.

Mr. Hostetter declares he has not offered any money or paid any money to voters in this campaign. Mr. Stokes is in York on business, this afternoon, and could not be seen.

Crushed to Death.

John Rowe, a prominent farmer and trucker, living near Edgemont, was run down by a draft of cars, while attempting to cross the track near Midvale Station, on the Baltimore and Cumberland Valley branch of the Western Maryland Railroad Wednesday morning and was instantly killed. His body was crushed into a pulp and the horse he was driving was ground to pieces. The cars, four in number, had been backed into a siding at Edgemont Station by local freight No. 193. For some reason the air leaked out of the pipes and the cars ran down the mountain at a rapid rate. Mr. Rowe was on his way to market in Waynesboro and as it was dark did not see the cars until too late to escape them. The cars were going at the rate of 40 miles an hour when they struck him. His horse was hurled twenty feet and pieces of the wagon were scattered along the tracks for 100 yards. Mr. Rowe was crushed under the cars and died instantly. He was about 50 years old and leaves a wife and six children.

Fancy Prices.

At the administrator's sale of personal property of the estate of the late Andrew Rudisill, of Penn township, near Hanover, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, of last week, some remarkable prices were obtained, of which we quote a few:

A "grandfather's clock" brought \$79.50. Single dishes and plates sold at from \$1.60 to \$2.25. Home-woven coverlets, of which there were half a dozen or more, brought from \$20 to \$40 apiece. Cups and saucers \$1.50 to \$1.90. One small antique meat plate went for \$3.30. A 24-hour clock, very old, brought \$37.50. Two small pitchers were knocked down at \$4.75 and \$5.25, respectively. Homespun woolen goods, in bolts, sold at \$2.00 per yard, and homespun linen at \$1.05 per yard. The total amount of the sale was \$4,000.

Limited Tickets Doomed

A movement is on foot by railroads throughout the country which will be popular with the traveling public and which will result in a great saving of time and labor to ticket agents. It is contemplated to make local tickets, both one way and round trip, sold at regular tariff rates, good for passage until used. Tickets will be honored for passage regardless of printed conditions restricting limit of time during which they are valid for transportation. This will not apply to excursion tickets, which will be limited as heretofore.

Taken as directed, it becomes the greatest curative agent for the relief of suffering humanity ever devised. Such is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

Received Fatal Injuries.

As a result of injuries received by being thrown out of his buggy several weeks ago, Lewis Shellenberger, of Paradise township, York county, was seriously injured and hurt internally. He died at his home on Sunday afternoon. He was 33 years old. He leaves a mother and several brothers.

MOTHER SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Mrs. Caroline Shellenberger, aged about 65 years, fell down a flight of stairs at her home near Rigmont, Paradise township, Thursday afternoon and sustained a dislocation of the left shoulder, cuts and bruises on the head and face and serious internal injuries. On Wednesday her son, Lewis, was buried. The funeral services were conducted at the house where the accident to the aged woman occurred Monday. Mrs. Shellenberger was ascending the stairs and had reached the top step when she tripped and fell head-first to the bottom. She was rendered unconscious. A physician was called and he reduced the fracture and treated the other injuries.

Harry Phillips Killed.

WAS NATIVE OF EAST BERLIN.

The funeral of the late Harry Phillips was held at Columbia, Thursday, Nov. 1. The deceased, who was a freight conductor on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, was killed in Jenkintown, Montgomery county, Pa., near Philadelphia, on Tuesday of last week, October 30. While alighting from his train, he stepped directly in front of an express train, which struck him a considerable distance, his body being badly mangled.

Conductor Phillips was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Phillips, late of East Berlin, where he was born about 48 years ago. He began railroad work on the East Berlin Branch Railroad when a young man, and before entering the service of the P. R. R. and P. & R. was with the Western Maryland company. He was married to a Miss Rhinehart, of East Berlin, who survives him with two daughters. He also was a brother of George Phillips, living in Baltimore.

Double Wedding.

A pretty double wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Livingston, in Mountpleasant township, at 5 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. The contracting parties were Miss Elsie M. Livingston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Livingston, and George W. Hensil, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hensil, of Berlin Ave., and Mr. Charles P. Feiser, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Feiser, of Philadelphia street, and Miss Bertha V. Markle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Markle, of Reading township, near East Berlin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer of the First Evangelical Lutheran church. Only the immediate relatives of the couples being present. Mr. and Mrs. Hensil will go to housekeeping in the house of Miss Emma Miller, on Berlin Ave. Mr. and Mrs. Feiser will not go to housekeeping at present. The young people have the best wishes of their many friends.

Hymenial.

Henry M. Myers and Miss Ola G. Gates, both of York, were married Saturday, Oct. 27, by Rev. O. P. Shillhammer in that city. The bride is a daughter of the late Peter Gates, formerly of near this place.

Harry A. Strickler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Strickler, of Midway, and Miss Sadie Bange, daughter of John Bange, of Hanover, were quietly married by Rev. Ellis S. Hay, at the parsonage in Hanover, at 8:30 o'clock Thursday evening, Nov. 1.

Mr. F. X. Hemler, son of the late Aloysius Hemler and wife, and Miss Anna Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Smith, all of Mountpleasant township, were united in marriage in a Nuptial High Mass in Conewago Chapel, at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, Nov. 6, by Rev. Father Haltermeyer. The young couple have many friends who join in wishing them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

Nov. 4, at 9 p. m., at Trinity Reformed parsonage, Hanover, by the Rev. M. J. Roth, Robert G. Stahl, of Littlestown, and Miss Della C. Koons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Koons, of Hanover, were united in marriage.

Charles E. Shultz and Miss Elsie Miller, both of Aepers, were united in marriage at Bendersville on Thursday, Nov. 1, by the Rev. S. A. Diehl.

Thursday, Nov. 1, the Rev. S. A. Diehl united in marriage at Bendersville, Isaiah W. Bream and Miss Vertie Fissel, both of Idaville.

Mr. John R. Fisher of Camden, N. J., and Miss Deszie M. Felix of Gettysburg, were married in Camden, N. J., Wednesday, October 31.

A quiet wedding took place in Harrisburg on Nov. 1. James Martin of Harrisburg, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Jere Martin of Gettysburg, and Miss Martha J. Ketner of Altoona, were married by Rev. Father Steffy.

Mr. Joseph Eckenrode of near Bonneauville, who has been seriously ill with pleurisy, is convalescing.

Tuesday's Election.

The election on Tuesday passed off very quietly in the Borough, but there was considerable zigzagging when it came to counting out the vote, as the following will show:

	For Governor.	
Stewart, r.	61 Emery,	113
	Pastle, p. 2.	
	Auditor General.	
Young, r.	60 Creasy,	111
	Lieut. Governor.	
Murphy, r.	60 Black,	110
	Sec. of Int. Affairs.	
Houck, r.	62 Green,	97
	Rep. in Congress.	
Lafean, r.	74 Keeseey, d	102
	Senator—Biddle, d, 104.	
	Legislature.	
Bittinger, r.	65 Guise, d,	106
	Director of the Poor.	
Currens, r.	65 Trostle, d,	96
	66 Sell, d,	107
	Jury Commissioner	
Menges, r.	80 McKim, d,	88

2 and 3 votes were cast for the Prohibition candidates.

Emery, for Governor, and the other candidates on the fusion ticket, carried the county by 700.

For Congress, Keeseey, carried Adams county by about 150, while York county is claimed for Lafean by from 500 to 800.

For the Assembly, Guise, D., won over Bittinger, R., by 800.

The two Democratic candidates for Director of the Poor were elected by from 200 to 300.

Death's Doings.

Mr. Cyrus Miller died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. M. Sparh, near East Berlin on Tuesday, Oct. 30, after a few days illness from pneumonia, aged about 70 years. Mr. Miller resided on his farm near the New Chester road beyond the Conewago creek, in Mountpleasant township, and only recently had made his home with his daughter. He is survived by several sons and daughters. The funeral took place Friday afternoon from the home of his daughter, interment being made in the New Oxford cemetery, Rev. R. H. Clare officiating.

Curvin M. Shafer, son of Edw. Shafer, died at his home near Schwartz's school house on Saturday, Nov. 3, at 2 p. m., from consumption, aged 30 years and 20 days. He is survived by his parents and one sister, Miss Mary Shafer.

Charles Luther Basehoar, son of the late Daniel Basehoar, died at his home in Hanover at 2 p. m., Monday, Nov. 5, of consumption, aged 23 years. He is survived by his mother and three sisters.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Harry Freshman, moulder, employed by the Wolf Mfg. Co., Chambersburg, spent several days at his home at Hotel Oxford.

Mr. P. J. Noel of Hanover street, visited his son, Mr. James Noel and family, at Waynesboro, over Sunday.

Rev. Ferdinand Hesse of Philadelphia, spent Wednesday night with friends in town.

Register and Recorder D. F. Steffy and son Richard, of Gettysburg, visited friends in town on Sunday.

Mr. John Diehl, civil engineer, in the employ of the P. R. R. Co., at Lewistown, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Diehl, Pitt street.

Misses Agnes Ehrehart and Naomi Schnell represented the C. E. Society of the First Lutheran church, this place, at the annual County Convention held at Fairfield Thursday and Friday of this week.

Mrs. John M. Hare of Fairfield, is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. James L. Staub, at Seven Hundred.

Mr. H. W. Lookenbill and family, of Pitt street, spent Sunday with his brother, John Lookenbill and family, at Abbottstown.

Mrs. Rebecca Oaster, of near town, is spending some time at the home of her brother, Mr. Henry Ling, near Emmitsburg.

Mr. J. E. Altland, wife and son, who have been making their home at Lake Forest, Ill., for several years, have come east to again make their home in this vicinity. Mrs. Altland was formerly Miss Blanche Freshman, of near town.

Made Narrow Escape.

Tuesday forenoon several small children of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Trostle, of near Storm's store, Mountpleasant township, made a narrow escape with their lives. While the children were at play in the yard the wall of a well caved in with a crash, drawing in the earth directly around where they were at play but a few moments before, the children having just left the place for another part of the yard. Had the wall given way a trifle sooner they would most likely have went down with it and would have either been crushed to death or drowned.

Complimentary Dinner.

Mr. J. U. Ruff, of Carlisle street, a member of the board of Directors of the Hanover Saving Fund Society, tendered a complimentary dinner to his associates in the board and the officials in the bank, at Hotel Oxford, a few evenings ago. The spread was up to the standard of this well known hostelry, and needless to say, was a culinary masterpiece. A pleasant time was had by all present.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Aug. F. Robinson, of near town, a daughter.

57 Shot in Limbs.

York, Nov. 1.—Curvin Free, a young man residing at Emigsville, York county, fired his gun at a rabbit on the J. A. Emig farm, between Manchester and Quickel's church, Thursday morning, and hit the legs of Milton Brown, also of Emigsville, with 57 No. 6 shot. Brown is now lying in the city hospital, and will probably recover. Both young men were hunting on the farm when, at about 12 a. m. a rabbit started and ran between them. Free is said to have raised his gun and to have discharged it quickly. According to statements of young men who brought Brown to this city the shot is said to have glanced. Brown, who was standing several feet from Free, gave a sharp ejaculation, and then sank to the ground. An orderly who examined him found that he had been struck by 57 pellets.

Best selection in Hanover for Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, also Furs and Chiffs, Neck Ruffs, &c., is at WENTZ BROS. & FRYE, 33 Balto. St., Hanover.

A large selection of White Bed Spreads, Blankets and Bed Comforts at WENTZ BROS. & FRYE, 33 Balto. Street, Hanover.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m. REV. GEO. N. LAUFFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor. Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor. Immaculate Conception Catholic Church.

Sunday—Low Mass at 8:00 o'clock and Low Mass 10:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Sunday at 7:00 p. m. During the week—Mass at 8:00 o'clock.

REV. MAHONEY, Pastor.

A YEAR OF BLOOD.—The year of 1908 will long be remembered in the home of F. N. Tackett, of Alliance, Ky., as a year of blood; which flowed so copiously from Mr. Tackett's lungs that death seemed very near. He writes: "Severe bleeding from the lungs and a frightful cough had brought me at death's door, when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, with the astonishing result that after taking four bottles I was completely restored and as time has proven permanently cured." Guaranteed for Sore Lungs, Coughs and Colds, at Ed. T. Auker's drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat.....	\$ 70
No. 2	66
Raked "	61
Rye.....	35 @ 41
Corn.....	48 @ 50
Oats.....	25 @ 28
Glomer seed, per lb.....	10 @ 13
Timothy seed	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye straw.....	6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....	8 00 @ 12 00

Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished our doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give the rich, red corpuscles that lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, for fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.



Be sure that this picture is the form of a label on every bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE CHEMISTS 409 Pearl St., New York 50c. and \$1.00. All Druggists.

Manager Robertson's Policy.
A scheme of General Manager Robert son is the putting in effect of the policy of bringing of all east-bound freight traffic to Baltimore over the Gettysburg division and carrying the empty cars and the west bound passenger business, except that which is located on the Gettysburg branch, over the Westminster branch. The reason for this is the low grades on the Gettysburg division as compared with those on the Westminster end, the first being about 66 feet to the mile and the last named about 87 feet. Both the branches join at Emory Grove. The necessity of a double track from this point was at once apparent and was appreciated by those to whom it was explained.

A HEART TO HEART TALK WITH THE WOMEN AND GIRLS OF PENNSYLVANIA
Why a woman's page? Must women be fed on special and diluted diet? Can they not read as men read?
They do read as men read—and all that men read—and add the woman's page to it.
Rightly conducted, it is the earnest journalistic attempt to instruct more than to amuse; well edited, it steers clear of the encyclopedia and the boudoir.
It should be all that a well-rounded, interesting, helpful woman is ready to put out a strong guiding hand wherever it is needed.
It must take itself seriously. It must be honest. It must reflect what really is, and suggest from experience what might be.

A great class turns to the woman's page for council, for advice, for suggestion. The ready-made conventions of one set of people would be a misfit on another set, so why tell a woman who has to cook and wash for a husband and six children how to instruct a footman to receive the cards of callers?
A woman's page should be all things to all women.

No woman's page deserves success that does not give to its least reader a respect ful hearing and the best advice in its scope. It must be kindly. It must in spire confidence.
It must enter into all the homely duties of the housewife with zest and enthusiasm. It must hold the affectionate friendship of its women readers.

All these things the woman's page of "The Philadelphia Daily Press" is and does—it is beyond doubt the most practical and truly helpful woman's page ever offered Pennsylvania women. You cannot afford to miss even one day.
ANNA RITTENHOUSE.

BILIOUSNESS AND CONSTIPATION
For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Peppin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, helping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by Ed. T. Auker.

Spring Sales.

The following sale dates have been booked for Spring of 1907. If you intend having sale send in your date and have it placed in this list. No charge is made when bills are printed at this office.

FEBRUARY
14—David Mummy, Hamilton township.
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton.

MARCH
1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
5—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton.
12—Henry Keller, church farm, Paradise twp.
14—Rogers & Wolf, 15 race way, 12 acres and more, 25 head of cattle, logs and farm implements.

J. B. Crist, Auct.

FEBRUARY
14—David Mummy, Hamilton township.
16—Daniel B. Weir, Hamilton.
21—E. M. Rehr, Mount Pleasant.
23—E. W. Lick, Oxford.
27—Charles Jacobs, near Hamilton.
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton.

MARCH
1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
1—J. J. Kintner, Oxford.
1—N. R. Brown, Reading.
1—John Bechtel, Reading.
1—Leonard S. Averbach, Reading.
1—M. J. Neiden, Reading.
1—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton.
1—Isaac Gross, Washington.
1—Elias Baschour, Union.
1—John H. Hager, Reading.
1—Lewis Fiske, Hamilton.
1—James Byrnes, Union.
1—Charles Langman, Reading.
1—Peter Langman, Reading.
1—Jacob Lutz, Washington.
1—L. C. Cline, Union.
1—Harry Neekley, Hamilton.
1—Isaac Gross, Washington.
1—Wm. Anderson, Lumberton.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day

G. R. THOMPSON,

Practical Auctioneer.

Desires to inform all who intend having public sale that he is open for engagements at all times. Several years experience and satisfaction guaranteed. P. O. Address—GRANITE HILL, PA.

Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,

PROPRIETOR.

Have your Job Printing done at the T. R. office. Prices the lowest.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

What Business or Profession DO YOU CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick. We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people. Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc. Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School,
9 W. Market St. YORK, PA.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 3rd day of DECEMBER, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m., viz:

11-9-12.

REMOVED.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has removed from the Eagle Hotel building to the Heltzel Room on Philadelphia street, two doors from Center Square, where he will at all times have a complete line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. Prices reasonable. Highest prices paid for scrap gold and silver.

Sam. G. Martin.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

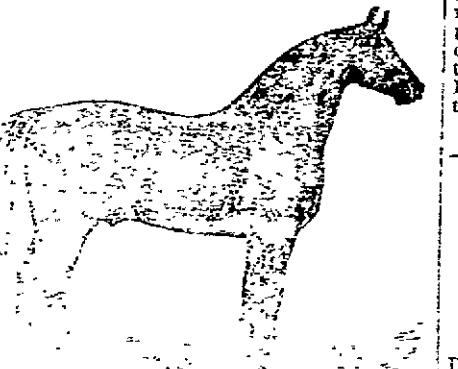
UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

R. J. FEISER,

Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

1 CAR LOAD KENTUCKY Horses & Mules AT NEW OXFORD.



Tuesday, August 20th.

On the above date the undersigned received one car load of Kentucky horses and mules at his sale and exchange stables in New Oxford. The horses range in age from 4 to 7 years old and include horses for all purposes. The mules are from 1 to 2 years old. This is a fine lot of stock. Call and see them.

E. M. BOLLINGER.

If You Want an Overcoat That Will Make People Turn Their Heads

As you pass by and remark to them selves: "What a 'Smart-Looking' Garment!" we've got the Overcoat that will do the trick—at the price you wish to pay.

Only the smartest of the smart style Overcoats, of conservative or extreme cut, are here and you'll find that every garment, irrespective of price, possesses great style and individuality.

The Overcoats We Offer You at \$5 to \$30

are absolutely correct in every little detail of tailoring and the quality of materials positively the best to be had at our moderate prices. But don't be satisfied with our "say so"—come and see for yourself. All sizes.

N. B. Carver & Sons.

HANOVER, PA.

Trespass Notice!

The undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons not to trespass upon his premises in Mount Pleasant township, Adams County, Pa., for the purpose of hunting game, etc. Any person or persons so offending will be dealt with to the fullest extent of the law.

WM. H. STOCK.

ORDINANCE

Enacting and ordaining a side-walk along the West side of the Oxford Road, in the Borough of McSherrytown, Adams County, Pa.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrytown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained that a side-walk be laid on the West side of the Oxford Road, in the said Borough of McSherrytown, according to the following grades:

Beginning at the boundary line of said Borough and one foot, four inches West of the corner of said Oxford Road and the line of said side-walk, and running North and South, 3550 East 23rd Street to the North side of Ridge Avenue, along properties of C. D. Smith, Jacob Myers, J. Frank Yake, with a rising grade of one foot and seven inches; thence along the same course and across Ridge Avenue, 55 feet with a rising grade of 11 inches; thence along the same course, 151 feet and 8 inches along the properties of Harry Yake, Frank Keller, Jr., Mary Wagman, Frank Keller, Sr., and Mrs. Jennie Houbach, with a rising grade of four feet, seven and one half inches; thence South, 229 feet, along properties of Mrs. Jennie Houbach, with a rising grade of five feet and six inches to the curb line on North Street at a point 65 feet and 5 inches from the center of North Street with a rising grade of seven feet and six inches to the curb line on North Street, and a side-walk shall be constructed of materials to be approved by the Borough, at the expense of and by the owners of the properties abutting on said street.

Enacted and ordained this 7th day of November, A. D., 1906.

ORDINANCE

Enacting and ordaining a grade for a pavement along the West side of North Street, from Sixth Street to Oxford Road, in the Borough of McSherrytown, Adams County, Pa.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrytown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that a pavement grade be established on the West side of North Street from Sixth Street to the Oxford Road, in the Borough of McSherrytown according to the following grades:

Beginning at the adopted grade at the center of the culvert 27 feet West of Sixth Street; thence 215 feet on a rising grade of 15 feet to point 125 feet East of Sixth Street; thence 288 feet with a rising grade of 13.7 feet; thence 91.5 feet to the curb line, as adopted for the Oxford Road, with a rising grade of 23 feet.

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Enacted and ordained this 7th day of November, A. D., 1906.

ORDINANCE

-Wentz Bros. & Frey,-

HANOVER, PENNA.

LADIES' COATS, ... DRESS GOODS, ... BLANKETS, &C.

Never! No never, had we so large a stock nor better styles, right up-to-the-minute, in



Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Coats

in Plaids and Plain Colors, and at prices within the reach of every lady's purse. Also our line of

Dress Goods

was never so complete as today, and Dress Trimmings of all the newest fads.

Comforts, Spreads, Lace Curtains, &c.

Bed Blankets at 39c and upwards; Bed Comforts at all prices; White Bed Spreads from 69c upwards to \$5.00 the pair; Lace Curtains at all prices, also Curtain Poles and Portiers and Poles.

LADIES' DRESS SKIRTS

at all prices; Black Mercerized Petticoats; also Silk Waists and Skirts.

Table Linens, &c.

Table Cloths and Napkins to match. Large assortment Sun and Rain Umbrellas.

FLOOR COVERINGS, ETC.

Rag Carpets, Ingrain Carpets, Brussels and Axminster Carpets, Matting, Rugs, Linoleums, Table Oil Cloth, Ticking, Sheetting and Feathers.

Agents for Ladies' Home Journal Paper Patterns.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Chapped and Rump.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,

HANOVER, PA.

Desirable Home at Private Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable home, consisting of a two-story House, Stable and all necessary buildings, on Pitt Street, New Oxford. For further particulars call on or address

C. M. STOUGH, New Oxford.

NOTICE!

THE KATZ FURNITURE CO., OF HANOVER, have purchased a large stock of

Parlor and Bed-Room Suits

from a leading furniture manufactory in Baltimore, Md., and can offer you

EIGHT-PIECE BED-ROOM SUITS AS LOW AS

\$17.50,

and 5-PIECE PARLOR SUITS AS LOW AS

\$16.00,

also Suits that were worth **\$45.00 for \$30.00**

To get some of these suits you will have to hurry, as they will only sell at this price while they last.

The Katz Furniture Co.,

Freight Prepaid. HANOVER, PA.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

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Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Manager Robertson's Policy.

A scheme of General Manager Robertson is the putting in effect of the policy of bringing of all east-bound freight traffic to Baltimore over the Gettysburg division and carrying the empty cars and the west-bound passenger business, except that which is located on the Gettysburg branch, over the Westminster branch. The reason for this is the low grades on the Gettysburg division as compared with those on the Westminster end, the first being about 66 feet to the mile and the last named about 87 feet. Both the branches join at Emory Grove. The necessity of a double track from this point was at once apparent and was appreciated by those to whom it was explained.

A HEART TO HEART TALK WITH THE WOMEN AND GIRLS OF PENNSYLVANIA — Why a woman's page? Must women be fed on special and diluted diet? Can they not read as men read?

They do read as men read—and all that men read—and add the woman's page to it. Rightly conducted, it is the earnest journalistic attempt to instruct more than to amuse; well edited, it steers clear of the encyclopedia and the boudoir. It should be all that a well-rounded, interesting, helpful woman is ready to put out a strong guiding hand wherever it is needed. It must take itself seriously. It must be honest. It must tell what really is, and suggest from experience what might be.

A great class turns to the woman's page for council, for advice, for suggestion. The ready-made conventions of one set of people would be a misfit on another set, so why tell a woman who has to cook and wash for a husband and six children how to instruct a footman to receive the cards of callers?

A woman's page should be all things to all women. No woman's page deserves success that does not give to its least reader a respect for hearing and the best advice in its scope. It must be kindly. It must inspire confidence.

It must enter into all the homely duties of the housewife with zest and enthusiasm. It must hold the affectionate friendship of its women readers.

All these things the woman's page of "The Philadelphia Daily Press" is and does—it is beyond doubt the most practical and truly helpful woman's page ever offered Pennsylvania women. You cannot afford to miss even one day.

ANNA RITTENHOUSE.

BILLIUSNESS AND CONSTIPATION —

For years I was troubled with billiuness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, helping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by Ed. T. Auker.

Spring Sales.

The following sale dates have been booked for Spring of 1907. If you intend having sale send in your date and have it placed in this list. No charge is made when bills are printed at this office.

FEBRUARY—

14—David Mummy, Hamilton, Pa.

28—Charles Albert, Hamilton, Pa.

MARCH—

1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.

8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton, Pa.

15—Henry Kelsch, Union farm, Paradise twp.

22—K. W. Hickox, Reading, Pa.

29—Clifton Brown, Lyons, Pa.

2—Charles Jacobs, near Hamilton, Pa.

9—Charles Albert, Hamilton, Pa.

MARCH—

2—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.

9—J. C. Kitchener, Reading, Pa.

16—N. B. Farbold, Reading, Pa.

23—John Bechtel, Paradise, Pa.

30—Leonard Snydman, Reading, Pa.

6—N. J. Seiden, Reading, Pa.

13—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton, Pa.

20—Isaac Gross, Wasington, Pa.

27—E. H. Fashow, Union, Pa.

3—John H. Hager, Reading, Pa.

10—Lewis Fassel, Huntington, Pa.

17—James D. Vane, Conowingo, Md.

24—Charles Langhman, Reading, Pa.

31—Peter Seiden, Reading, Pa.

7—Jacob Link, Washington, Pa.

14—L. C. Cury, Baltimore, Md.

21—Harry Meekley, Hamilton, Pa.

28—Isaac Gross, Washington, Pa.

3—Wm. Anderson, Lattimore, Pa.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day

G. R. THOMPSON,

Practical Auctioneer.

Desires to inform all who intend having public sale that he is open for engagements at all times. Several years experience; satisfaction guaranteed. P. O. Address—GRANITE HILL, PA.

Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise, PROPRIETOR.

Have your Job Printing done at the ITEX office. Prices the lowest.

What Business or Profession

DO YOU CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick. We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people. Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc. Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School,

9 W. Market St.

YORK, PA.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts heretofore mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 3rd day of December, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m.

71—First and final account of Wm. Musser, Administrator c. t. a. of the estate of Barbara Hartman, late of Straban township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

D. F. STEFFY, Register.

REMOVED.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has removed from the Eagle Hotel building to the Heltzel Room on Philadelphia street, two doors from Center Square, where he will at all times have a complete line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. Prices reasonable. Highest prices paid for scrap gold and silver.

Sam. G. Martin.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

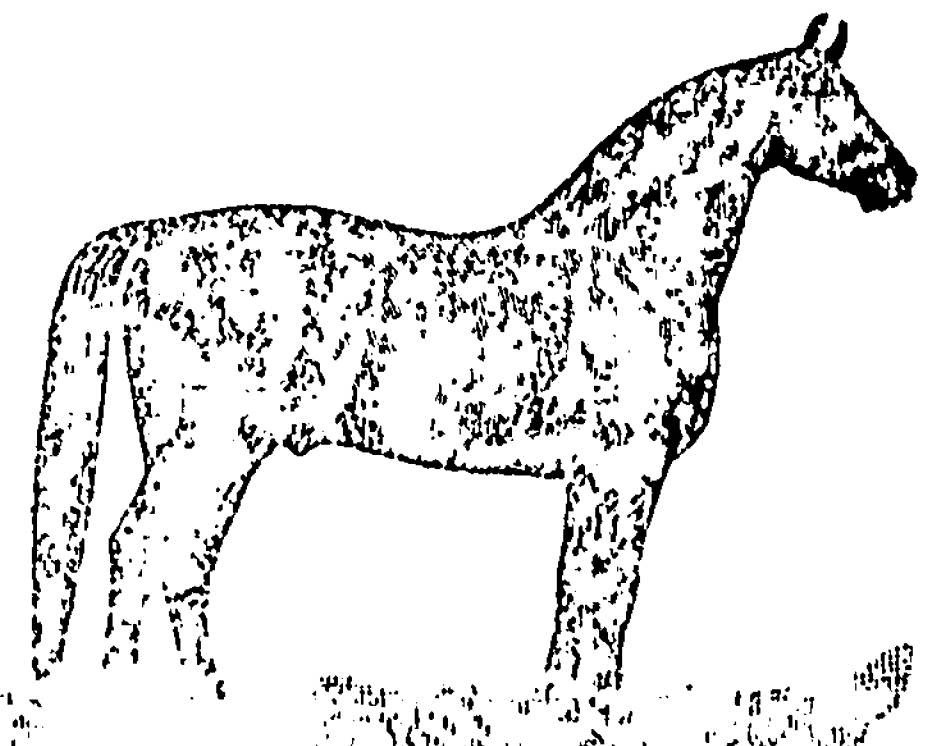
UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

R. J. FEISER,

Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

1 CAR LOAD KENTUCKY Horses & Mules AT NEW OXFORD.



Tuesday, August 20th.

On the above date the undersigned received one car load of Kentucky horses and mules at his sale and exchange stables in New Oxford. The horses range in age from 4 to 7 years old and include horses for all purposes. The mules are from 1 to 2 years old. This is a fine lot of stock. Call and see them.

E. M. BOLLINGER.

If You Want an Overcoat That Will Make People Turn Their Heads

as you pass by and remark to them selves: "What a 'Smart-Looking Garment,' we've got the Overcoat that will do the trick—at the price you wish to pay.

Only the smartest of the smart style Overcoats, of conservative or extreme cut, are here and you'll find that every garment irrespective of price, possesses great style and individuality.

The Overcoats We Offer You at \$5 to \$30

are absolutely correct in every little detail of tailoring and the quality of materials positively the best to be had at our moderate prices. But don't be satisfied with our "say so"—come and see for yourself. All sizes.

N. B. Carver & Sons.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Trespass Notice!

The undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons not to trespass upon his premises in Mount Pleasant township, Adams County, Pa., for the purpose of hunting game, etc. Any person or persons so offending will be dealt with to the fullest extent of the law.

ORDINANCE

Enacting and ordaining a side-walk along the West side of the Oxford Road in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pa.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that a pavement of asphaltum, not less than four feet, be established and constructed by the owners of the real estate abutting on the West side of the Oxford Road in the said Borough of McSherrystown, according to the following grades: Beginning at the boundary line of said Borough and one foot, four inches West of the corner stone at Sand Hill School House thence South, 33 1/2 degrees East 200 feet to the North side of Ridge Avenue, along properties of C. D. Smith, Jacob Myers, J. Frank Yake, with a rising grade of one foot and seven inches; thence along the same course and across Ridge Avenue, with a rising grade of 11 inches; thence along the properties of Harry Yake, Frank Ketter, Jr., Mary Waggoner, Emily Ketter, Sr., and Mrs. Jennie Hombach, with a rising grade of four feet, seven and one half inches; thence South, 290 feet, along properties of Mrs. Jennie Hombach and the curb line on North Street at a point 6 1/2 feet and 5 inches from the center of Sixth Street with a rising grade of seven feet, six and one half inches; thence South, along properties of C. D. Smith, with a rising grade of 11 inches; thence South, 200 feet, to the North side of Ridge Avenue, along properties of C. D. Smith, Jacob Myers, J. 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AT THE TOP OF THE ROAD.

"But, lord," she said, "my shoulders still are strong—I have been used to bear the load so long; and see, the hill is passed, and smooth the road."

"Yes," said the stranger, "yield me now thy load."

Gently he took it from her, and she stood straight-backed and lithe, in new-found maidenhood.

Around long, sunlit fields; around them sprang a tender breeze, and birds and rivers sang.

"My lord," she said, "the land is very fair."

Smiling, he answered: "Was it not so there?"

"There?" In her voice a wondering question lay.

"Was I not always here, then, as to-day?"

He turned to her with strange, deep eyes aflame.

"Knowest thou not this kingdom, nor my name?"

"Nay," she replied; "but this I understand—That thou art Lord of Life in this dear land!"

"Yes, child," he murmured, scarce above his breath;

"Lord of the Land, but men have named me Death."

—Charles Buxton Going, in McClure's.

THE GODS AND THE ALLY

By GEGELIA A. LOIZEAUX.

Both of the Old People chose the Ally because they were afraid to trust in the gods. They had not seen the gods—and they had seen the Ally and had found her good to look upon.

Of course they did not call her the Ally—they called her Mrs. Renolds. She was a widow, rich, young and good looking, with such a dainty, demure style of good looks that both of the Old People forgot the society adage concerning widows, and went to her for advice on various subjects. And the Ally enjoyed it. She had been a widow for four years, and it was beginning to be whispered among her most intimate friends that she was not inconsolable.

Among other good qualities the Ally was possessed of a keen sense of humor. Therefore when the Old Lady who lived on the comfortable estate adjoining the Ally's own in the quiet but well-to-do suburb, took a fancy to the young widow and made her by degrees her confidante, the Ally was a little touched and more than a little amused. The crowning proof of the Old Lady's affection came one bright spring afternoon when she was calling upon the Ally. It was a long tale if you go back to the beginning, for it started when the Old Lady was twenty-two instead of sixty-two. She had been in love with and engaged to a certain Allan Hindsdale. But they had quarreled and thereafter hated each other with an implacable hatred.

Eventually each had married another, though neither had forgotten. The Old Lady's daughter Nell was just what her mother had been. "Only she hasn't any pride at all," complained the Old Lady. "If she had the least bit of pride in the world she would not fall in love with the son of a man whom her mother hates."

"I don't understand. Can't you make things a little clearer?"

"Well, you see," said the Old Lady plaintively, "I bought this place when my husband died. He never would get it for me. He positively refused to live more than a half-hour away from his business. Said he could use all the time he would consume going and coming in making money. I guess he did. When he died I took it and bought this place."

"We had the best time you can imagine out here until the Fairweathers sold their place on the other side of you, and then my troubles commenced."

The Ally patted the Old Lady's hand and said "Yes!" encouragingly.

"Of course you know those people. Goodness knows they've braved it out long enough. I was here first and I will not be chased out of my home. It's just like that hateful, stubborn Allan Hindsdale! And his son is just like him—only not so good looking. You wouldn't believe it, but he was handsome in those days," and she sighed.

"His son is good looking now," suggested the Ally.

"Yes, just like ninety-nine out of a hundred young men you meet every day. They all look alike and he looks just like the rest of them. No distinction about him as there is to my Nell."

"Nell is a good looking girl," supplied the Ally, diplomatically.

"Well, you can see the rest. It's going on right under our noses, and I'm perfectly helpless. It's Frank Hindsdale and Nell Coover seven days out of the week."

"It's outrageous, and Nell will not listen to a thing I say. It's a wonder there hasn't been a scandal before this. Young people weren't permitted to act so in my time. And every one knows perfectly well that Allan Hindsdale and I wouldn't speak to each other to save our necks from the gallows."

The Old Lady rocked violently a moment before she continued.

"I can't see why she should be so infatuated with him after all the nice men she has met. He hasn't any manners or he wouldn't smoke while they are out playing that horrible golf together. Even his father wouldn't do that!" Then Ally's eyes narrowed just a little as she said:

"Really, Mrs. Coover, Frank is a nice young man!"

"Well, supposing he is! Is that any reason why Nell must make a fool of herself over him? If those two were to marry it would put their parents in a pretty fix, wouldn't it?"

"Perhaps this friendship wasn't

mean that they will marry after all," suggested the Ally, and then she was filled with astonishment at the effect of her words.

"Not marry! After such actions as this? What do they mean then? As soon as ever I reach home I shall find out if that young scamp has proposed, and if he hasn't I'll see to it that he does. And I'll see to it that he gets refused, too, if I have to call in all the neighbors to help!" There was a determined gleam in the Old Lady's eyes, which were still bright and blue behind her nose glasses. "That's what I wanted you to help me about," she suddenly remembered.

"But what could I do in such a matter as this?"

"Everything," my dear, everything!" said the Old Lady brightly. "You can do anything with Nell. She worships the ground you walk on, and she thinks anything you do or say is simply perfect. Now what I thought of was this"—and she lowered her voice and hitched her chair a little nearer to the Ally.

"You know such a lot of nice young people whom Nell has never met, because she has really been away at school for two or three years. And if you could introduce some of the most eligible of the young men they'd be sure to fall in love with her and she would see that there are other people in the world."

The Ally stiffened a little, and the Old Lady, seeing this, interpreted it to please herself. "I know it's a good deal to ask of you, but you're the only one of all the people I know who can help me. I know you like Frank, too, so I won't say all I could about him. I might like him myself if I didn't know his father so well."

"Well," decided the Ally, "I believe I will help you. I like Nell and Frank too well to see either or both of them made unhappy for life, if a little effort on my part will save them." She looked reflectively at the Old Lady, who had begun to beam. "But you must let me do things my own way, even if it seems silly to you."

"Certainly," said the Old Lady. "I want you to seem to stop opposing Nell. Let her see just as much of Frank as she likes, and even encourage her in it, but not too suddenly. Be nice to him yourself—and you might, for the sake of the cause, just recognize his father when you meet him on the street." The Old Lady gave a squeak of dismay.

"I would far rather let Nell marry Frank and then spend the rest of my life getting even than speak to that man now!" She fairly bristled with dignity as she stood up and drew the voluminous black silk coat, which she wore in all weathers, around her and prepared to go.

The Ally walked with her to the door and out on the porch, and then wished she had not. It is dreadful not to be able to laugh at times when one wants to most. All the Ally could do was to lean against a pillar and pray under her breath for becoming sobriety.

As the Old Lady gingerly descended the steps and sailed majestically down the long, straight walk, the gate opened and there entered a tall, very straight Old Gentleman, who came up the walk with dignified taps of a gold-headed cane, and whose chin was lifted in a most dignified manner. When he met the Old Lady, who had become so straight she nearly bent backward, he stepped off the sidewalk and stood with his back turned, twirling his cane between his hands as he hunted for clouds in an absolutely flawless sky.

The Ally seemed not to notice the very visible wrath of the Old Gentleman as she came down the steps to meet him and led him into her sun-warmed library. But after a little preliminary skirmishing about the weather—depths to which the clever Old Gentleman rarely descended—he suddenly blurted out:

"I think I owe you an apology for the apparent rudeness I just showed one of your guests."

"Why, no," faltered Ally, but he seemed not to have heard.

"It is a little unfortunate that Mrs. Coover and I have seen fit to occupy houses in the same neighborhood. If I had known she lived here I certainly would not have bought this place. But now I'm here and I do not mean to be chased out of a comfortable home."

"But why should you?" puzzled

the Ally, though she knew perfectly well.

"Madam, it is very awkward for me to be constantly meeting that—er—Mrs. Coover. The best thing she ever did to me was to jilt me when we were younger, and I've never forgiven her for that. She was an outrageous flirt, Madam, and I was completely taken in by her pretty face. You wouldn't believe it now, but she really was very pretty—much more so than her daughter is. That girl is a forward young minx. She has much of the personality of her father. Very disagreeable person, the father."

"I never knew him," murmured the Ally.

"If I thought the girl would serve Frank as her mother did me, I shouldn't care. It would teach him a lesson. I've warned him and he will not listen. But she won't. If ever a girl meant business I should think it was Nell Coover. Her father took Molly from under my very nose after we had quarreled about our wedding trip and had temporarily broken off. But I want you to help me," he suddenly remembered.

The Ally opened her eyes in hypocritical surprise.

"It just occurred to me this afternoon that I might tell you of my trouble and ask you to help me. I know it's a good deal to ask, but if you knew how much you can do with Frank! He worships the ground you walk on, and anything you say or do he thinks is all right. I thought you would try to interest him in some other girl if I let you know how I felt about it. If he married Nell Coover her mother and myself would be in a pretty fix."

"I might help you," reflected the Ally again. "But you must let me do it in my own way. For instance, should you care if I were the cause of making Frank fall in love with another woman?"

"Gracious, no! Any one but Nell Coover! I am willing and even anxious to see him married. Use your own taste."

"Well, then, you must help. The first thing I want you to do is to stop opposing Frank in the matter of seeing Nell. Encourage him in it if you can, without being too obvious. There is such a thing as too much sugar, you know." The Old Gentleman saw her point and nodded delightedly.

"And it would help a lot if for the sake of the cause you could just bow to Mrs. Coover when you meet on the street."

The Old Gentleman reached for his hat and came and stood up very straight. "Madam, I would far rather see my poor boy married to that girl and then spend the rest of my life getting even than speak to that woman now. Good day, madam!"

The Ally planned her campaign with much care, telling neither one of the Old People any more than she needed to keep their spirits up. She took every opportunity to talk with Nell and Frank, and finally she made out a list of young people for a two-weeks' house party. She asked both young people for a list of names, and she saw the little flush that reddened Nell's tanned cheeks when Frank insisted that she ask his friend Phil Bradley. Frank insisted that he didn't know a girl he would want around for two weeks other than the ones who were there already, but promised to be nice to those whom the Ally would invite.

There was a fortnight of merry-making, and when it was all over, all the guests departed but Phil Bradley, who moved his traps over to Frank's and stayed on. From that day on the quartet was as much in evidence as the couple had been. Nell was observed to be very polite to Frank's guest, and the Ally, in the role of comforter to Frank, was eminently successful.

The Old Lady beamed upon Philip and the warmth of her smiles penetrated even to the depths of outer darkness, where Frank was supposedly gnashing his teeth. She did not take the trouble to stiffen so very much now when she met the Old Gentleman, and she even allowed herself the luxury of a supercilious smile, for she had no other idea than that the dearest wish of the Old Gentleman's heart was to marry his son to her daughter.

And as for the Old Gentleman, he was seen to cut an insultingly wide swath around the Old Lady's floating silk draperies, and was heard to hum as he twirled his cane:

"We never speak as we pass by, although a tear bedims her eye. I know she thinks of her past life—tum—did—tum!"

—New York News.

Other People's Faults.

The highest achievement of charity is to love our enemies; but to bear cheerfully with our neighbor's failings is scarcely an inferior grace. It is easy enough to love those who are agreeable and obliging—what fly is not attracted by sugar and honey?—but to love one who is cross, perverse, tiresome, is as unpleasant a process as chewing pills. Nevertheless, this is the real touchstone of brotherly love. The best way of practicing it is to put ourselves in the place of him who tries us, and to see how we would wish him to treat us if we had his defects. We must put ourselves in the place of the buyer when we sell, and seller when we buy, if we want to deal fairly.—Francis de Sales.

Artesian wells are multiplying in Valencia, Spain, where good water is very scarce, and where a bountiful supply is obtainable at a depth of 120 to 130 feet.

"IN PRAISE OF THE FIST."

MAETERLINCK'S DEFENCE OF BOXING AS A MEANS OF ATTACK.

Belgian Writer Hails the "Human Weapon" and Declares That Pugilism is Essentially a Means of Promoting Peace and Gentleness—Man and Insect.

Maurice Maeterlinck in London Daily Mail.

In the holiday season it is well that we should occupy ourselves with the aptitudes of our body, once more restored to nature, and in particular with the exercises that most increase its strength, its agility, and the qualities which it possesses as the body of a fine, healthy, formidable animal, ready to face all life's exigencies.

I remember in this connection that lately, when writing of the sword, I allowed myself to be carried away by my subject and that I was guilty of a certain injustice toward the only specific weapon with which nature has endowed us; I mean the fist. This injustice I am anxious to repair.

The sword and the fist form each other's complement, and if it be not ungracious thus to express oneself, are not on good terms together; but the sword is or should be only an exceptional weapon, a sort of ultima et sacra ratio. We should not have recourse to it save with solemn precautions and a ceremonial equivalent to that which we surround those criminal trials which may end in a sentence of death.

The fist, on the contrary, is pre-eminently the everyday, the human weapon, the only weapon organically adapted to the sensibility, the resistance, the offensive and defensive structure of our body.

The fact is that if we examine ourselves well we must rank ourselves, without vanity, among the most unprotected, the most naked, the most fragile, the most brittle and flaccid beings in creation. Compare us, for instance, with the insect, so formidably equipped for attack and so fantastically armored! Contemplate among others the ant, upon which you may heap ten or twenty thousand times the weight of its body without apparently inconveniencing it. Consider the cockchafer, the least robust of the beetles, and weigh what it is able to carry before the rings of its abdomen crack or the casings of its forewings yield. As for the resistance of the stag beetle, it is, so to speak, unlimited.

In comparison, therefore, we and the majority of mammals are unsoldiered beings, still in the gelatinous state and very near to the primitive protoplasm. Our skeleton alone, which is, as it were, the rough sketch of our definite form, offers a certain consistency; but how wretched is this skeleton, which one would think constructed by a child! Look at our spine, the basis of our whole system, whose ill set vertebrae hold together only by a miracle, and our thoracic cage, which presents only a series of diagnosis which we hardly dare touch with the finger tips.

Now, it is against this slack and incoherent machine, which resembles an abortive effort of nature, against this pitiful organism, from which life tends to escape on every side, that we have contrived weapons capable of annihilating us even if we possessed the fabulous strength and the incredible vitality of the most indestructible insects.

We have here, it must be agreed, a very curious and a very disconcerting aberration, an initial folly, peculiar to the human race, that goes on increasing daily. In order to return to the natural logic followed by all other living things, though we be permitted to use extraordinary weapons against our enemies of a different order, we ought among ourselves, among men, to employ only the means of attack and defence provided by our own bodies. Were mankind to conform strictly to the evident will of nature, the fist—which is to man what its horns are to the bull and its claws and teeth to the lion—the fist should suffice for all our needs of protection, justice and revenge. A wiser race would forbid any other mode of combat as an irremissible crime against the essential laws of the species. At the end of a few generations we should thus succeed in spreading and putting into force a sort of panic-stricken respect of human life.

How prompt, how exactly in accordance with nature's wishes, would be the selection brought about by the intensive practice of pugilism, in which all the hopes of military glory would be centred. Now selection is, after all, the only really important thing that claims our pre-occupation; it is the first, the greatest and the most eternal of our duties toward the race.

Meanwhile the study of boxing gives us excellent lessons in humility and throws a somewhat alarming light upon the forfeiture of some of our most valuable instincts. We soon perceive that, in all that concerns the use of our limbs—agility, dexterity, muscular strength, resistance to pain—we have sunk to the lowest rank of the mammals or batrachians. From this point of view, in a well conceived hierarchy, we should be entitled to a modest place between the frog and the sheep. The kick of the horse, the butt of the bull, the bite of the dog, are mechanically and anatomically perfect. It would be impossible to improve by the most learned lessons those instinctive manner of using their

natural weapons. But, we, the "hominians," the product of the primates, do not know how to strike a blow with our fist. We do not even know which exactly is the weapon of our kind.

Look at two draymen, two peasants, who come to blows; nothing could be more pitiable. After a copious and dilatory broadside of insults and threats, they seize each other by the throat and the hair, make play with their feet, with their knees, at random, bite each other, scratch each other, get entangled in their motionless rage, dare not leave go, and if one of them succeeds in releasing an arm, he strikes out blindly and most often into space a series of hurried, stunted and sputtering little blows; nor would the combat ever end did not the treacherous knife, evoked by the disgrace of the incongruous sight, suddenly, almost spontaneously, leap from the pocket of one or the other.

On the contrary, watch two pugilists; no useless words, no groppings, no anger; the calmness of two certainties that know what lies before them. The athletic attitude of the guard, one of the finest of the male body, logically exhibits all the muscles of the organism to the best advantage. From head to foot, no particle of strength can now go astray. Each single one has its pole in one or other of the two massive fists charged to the full with energy. Three blows, no more, the fruits of secular experience, mathematically exhaust the thousand useless possibilities. Three synthetic, irresistible, unimprovable blows.

As soon as one of them frankly touches the adversary, the fight is ended, to the complete satisfaction of the conqueror, who triumphs so inconspicuously that he has no wish to abuse his victory, and with no dangerous hurt to the conquered, who is simply reduced to impotence and unconsciousness during the time needed for all ill will to evaporate. Soon after the beaten man will rise to his feet with no lasting damage, because the resistance of his bones and his organs is strictly and naturally proportioned to the power of the human weapon that has struck him and brought him down.

It may seem paradoxical, but the fact is easily established that the science of boxing, in those countries where it is generally practised and cultivated, becomes a pledge of peace and gentleness. Our aggressive nervousness, our watchful susceptibility, that sort of perpetual state of alarm in which our jealous vanity moves, all those arise, at bottom, from the sense of our weakness and of our physical inferiority, which toll as best they may to overawe, by a proud and irritable mask, the men often churlish, unjust and malevolent, that surround us.

The more that we feel ourselves disarmed in the face of attack, the more are we tortured by the longing to prove to others and to persuade ourselves that no one attacks us with impunity. Courage becomes the more fretful, the more intractable, in proportion as our anxiously terrified instinct, cowering within the body that is to receive the blows, asks itself how the bout will end. What will this poor, prudent instinct do should the crisis go badly?

It is upon our instinct that we rely in the hour of danger. Upon our instinct devolves the anxiety of the attack, the care of the defence. We have so often in daily life dismissed it from the control that, when its name is called, it comes forth from its retreat like one grown old in captivity and suddenly dazzled by the light of day. What resolution will it take? Where is it to strike? At the eyes, the stomach, the nose, the temples, the throat? What weapon is it to choose? The feet, the teeth, the hand, the elbow, or the nails?

It no longer knows; it wanders about its poor dwelling which is about to be defaced; and, while it dotingly pulls them by the sleeve, courage, pride, vanity, spirit, self-esteem, all the great and splendid but irresponsible lords, envenomed by the stubborn quarrel, which at last, after numberless and grotesque evasions, ends in an unskillful exchange of clamorous, blind, ataxic thumps, hybrid and plaintive, piteous and puerile and indefinitely impotent.

He, on the contrary, who knows the source of justice which he holds in his two closed fists has no need for self-persuasion. Once and for all, he knows; longanimity emanates like a peaceful flower from his ideal but certain victory. The grossest insult cannot impair his indulgent smile. Peaceably he awaits the first act of violence, and is able to say to all who offend him: "Thus far shall you go and no further." A single magic movement stops the insolence. Why make this movement? He ceases even to think of it, so certain is its efficacy.

It is with a sense of shame, as of one striking a defenseless child, that in the last extremity he at length resolves to raise against the most powerful brute the sovereign hand that regrets beforehand its too easy victory.

PECAN CULTURE IN THE SOUTH.

By RENE BOUCHELLE.

Given plenty of rain, sunshine and an equitable climate, and the possibilities along horticultural lines are practically unlimited. The South Atlantic and Gulf States are particularly blessed in these climatic conditions, of which fact landowners are slowly beginning to avail themselves.

For the past few years, pecan culture has been receiving attention, but it is yet in its infancy. The main prejudices against it have been the impression that it required a generation to attain growth and that it was delicate and hard to cultivate. Both ideas are entirely erroneous. It attains a nut-bearing age in from eight to ten years, is quite hardy and tenacious of life.

It thrives on any except exceedingly sandy soil, and seems to have no preference between the lowlands and the hills, doing equally well from the Blue Ridge range to the coast. Like any other tree, it responds to cultivation, though it does not require much fertilization. In fact, the best plan is to plant other crops in the orchard until the trees reach a nut-bearing age, which is in from eight to ten years. This keeps the soil well stirred, and enriches the land sufficiently for the best growth of the nuts. The growth for the first year or two seems slow, as the tree goes more to root than top, the roots growing almost straight down, and sending out very few surface runners.

A good crop to plant in a pecan orchard is the common field pea, known throughout the South as the cow pea. The roots of these are rich in nitrogen, and no other fertilizer will be necessary, while the hay from the vines can be marketed at a good profit. Two crops of this are made a year.

The trees should be planted about forty-five feet apart, or from sixteen to twenty to the acre, to get the best results. Budded stock is best, and Frotscher is one of the most popular varieties.

When from eight to ten years old, the trees may be expected to bear from twenty to forty pounds of nuts; this amount increasing yearly until the trees reach their full growth, when the average yield is one hundred and fifty pounds to the tree. A net profit of \$600 can be safely counted on from an acre of paper-shell pecans that have attained their maturity. This is a low estimate, as this variety brings high prices, and the supply is never equal to the demand.

The nuts ripen about the middle of October, and may be gathered from then until December. The smooth, hard bur in which the nut is enclosed cracks open, and it is easy work to shell the nuts out and prepare them for market.

One of the few enemies of the pecan is the fall web-worm. It is best to watch for this carefully, removing the webs as they appear, thereby preventing any harm to the tree.

The much dreaded San Jose scale, so prevalent among fruit trees in the South, does not trouble the pecans at all. In one instance a pear orchard, badly affected with San Jose scale, adjoined a pecan orchard without the latter showing the slightest signs of becoming infected.

Rabbits sometimes gnaw the bark of very young trees, but this is easily prevented by tying around the root of the trees a handful of broom-sedge, which grows so plentifully along the fence corners in this section.

The pecan stands high among the list of ornamental trees also. The leaves are a glossy, dark green, somewhat similar to the hickory, and the trees are as stately and symmetrical as the beautiful live oaks that abound throughout the South. Many of the smaller towns are beginning to use them as shade trees in place of oaks, and in a few years they will become a source of revenue to the far-sighted municipalities. A few nurseries have been started and some groves planted, but there is still much undeveloped territory that might be made to yield a good income at a minimum outlay of expense and labor. The soil is peculiarly adapted to their culture.—New England Grocer.

Found She Was in Wrong.

An absent-minded woman one Sunday morning walked into church, took a front seat and joined in the service vigorously, according to the Chicago Inter-Ocean. Then the collection basket was passed to her, and, putting a coin into it, she looked about. She cast glances in every direction, her mind cleared, and an expression of amazement overspread her face. She got up. She hurried down the aisle. She overtook the man with the collection basket. "I'm in the wrong church," she whispered, and, taking the coin she had put in, she hurried forth.

Professional Obituary.

When an editor dies in Kansas, this is the way they write the obituary: "The pen is silent; the scissors have been laid away to rust; the stillness of death pervades the very atmosphere where once the hoarse voice of the devil yelling 'copy' or 'what the hell's this word?' was wont to resound. The paste-pot has soured on the what-not; the cockroach is eating the composition off the roller, and the bluebottle fly is dying in the rich folds of the printer's towel."

WOMAN'S REALM

The Uses of Man's Inconsistency.

Once a woman is absolutely dead certain of a man's undying devotion all effort is at an end. From the moment the conviction establishes itself in her mind that her husband will never change she ceases waving her hair, and releases into any old rag of a teagown when dining alone with him. If it were not for the inconsistency of man every woman would be a hopeless tramp.—Ladies' Field.

Wedding Card Etiquette.

The one general rule that applies to all invitations or announcements is, "Answer in the same way in which they are sent"—that is to say, if you get a card, send a card; if you get a note, answer with a note. If the invitation is written in the third person so should the response be.

The simplest form of cards for persons whose means are limited or those who wish to have a quiet or informal wedding is the "announcement," and it is for this reason that the custom of sending them is increasing season by season. The form reads always, in the case of a girl, that "Mr. and Mrs. So-and-so announce the marriage of their daughter (or niece) Mary Ellen So-and-so to Mr. James Edward Smith at such and such a church (or home address) on a date mentioned."

Education Not Wanted.

"How common it used to be, when a college girl married, to hear people exclaim: 'What a pity they wasted a college education on her!'" a married college woman was saying the other day. "But I haven't heard it lately so much, and maybe the idea is slowly dying out. There was a time when even the college graduate herself felt that her home offered little scope for her acquirements in chemistry, sociology and so on. She knows better now. Besides, not a few married college women make considerable money as a result of their college training. Many write, some are engaged as professionals in charity work, some teach in schools and colleges, and others assist their husbands in their professions. But the public and the college graduate alike seem to have waked up to the fact that the domestic career in itself offers a wide scope both for study and action."

What the Alpine Hat Means.

If the turban is the maiden aunt among hats, the harsh Alpine is the blatant woman's righter. Beware the woman who wears an Alpine. She has sharp elbows and a sharper tongue, and she will jostle you in a crowd, or render you uncomfortable in the street car with a sang froid born of selfishness and the belief that all the world and all that is therein was made to accommodate itself to her wishes. The woman of the Alpine hat suspects everyone of wishing to cheat and deceive her, and she harangues the ticket agent and the conductor with a freedom and earnestness that is only equalled by their rage. Yet she is not wholly to blame, for this state of mind is unquestionably caused by the hat. After she has been cajoled into buying an Alpine and she has seen what she looks like in it, she naturally feels bitter, and tries to avenge her wrongs on the rest of the world. The Alpine is the last evolution of the hat unbecoming, the hat uncomfortable and the hat abominable. Until you have knocked its stiff brim against the car seat all during a hurried, touristic continental trip, you do not know what real misery even remotely resembles. A bas l'Alpine!—Sophie Kerr Underwood, in the Woman's Home Companion.

Don't Talk About It.

If you are not well, don't talk about it. To do so only exaggerates your consciousness of physical discomfort. Also it casts a shadow of gloom over other people. They grow hesitant about asking you how you feel; it gives them the cold chills to be continually told that you are "not very well," or "not so well," or "about the same."

Probably you've said these things so often that you say them now as a matter of course. It seems incredible to you by now that you should ever feel really well, because you've unconsciously made a habit to be ailing.

Do you know that a good deal of this is imagination? If you braced up and told people cheerfully that you feel tip-top nine chances in ten you would feel tip-top pretty soon. You'd forget the ailing habit.

And after all what great difference does it make, to any but your nearest and dearest, if you don't feel well? Suppose you are even hampered by downright physical ills? Your work must be done just the same. It can't be? What nonsense! Of course it can.

Consider the splendid people who have conquered desperate ills in order to get their work done. The woman who has something to do doesn't have time to complain of not feeling well.—McCall's.

The Baby's Health.

While outdoor air and exercise is necessary for a baby, great discre-

tion should be used in deciding whether the day is a suitable one for the child to be taken out or not. If the air is damp and misty, or if there is a northeast wind blowing it should on no account be out. A soft west wind can do no harm, neither can your baby suffer from a strong south wind if its mouth be kept shut.

It is also unwise to let it be out under the scorching rays of a mid-summer sun.

When talking to a young child speak as naturally as if addressing an intelligent being, and do not talk the ridiculous nonsense we too frequently hear being spoken to babies. If you pronounce the words properly, they will become accustomed to the correct manner of speaking, and will learn to say the words properly, but in their own sweet baby fashion.

The mother who plays with and amuses her little ones will never grow old, neither will she acquire that wearied, discontented expression too frequently seen on the faces of those mothers who say they "have no time to waste with the bairns." It is not time thrown away, for children very soon begin to notice things, and she who has allowed herself to be playmate as well as mother becomes as the years go on the friend and confidante of her children.—New Haven Register.

Dressing by Mail.

In these rapid transit days, when life is so full that every moment is precious, it is not surprising that half the fashionable women have taken to "dressing by mail." Their methods of accomplishing this once impossible feat are very interesting.

There are certain enterprising milliners who make hats for hundreds of women customers whom they have never seen personally. Every woman knows that the white woman's burden is the bi-yearly agony of trying on hats. They are waited upon by a clerk who knows nothing of art or millinery, and whose only duty is to sell something. The clerk transmits the order to another woman who in turn gives it to a third, and when the customer finally gets the hat the original idea has vanished.

But the mail order hat is different. You merely send your photograph, head measurements, a lock of your hair and a piece of the gown to be matched to the milliner. These are handed directly to the head milliner together with your letter describing yourself and your "idea." The price you are willing to pay is also stated in the letter. With these before her, the milliner makes your hat on fashionable and artistic lines, giving it individuality and suiting your face and style of head dressing. The result is nearly always perfectly satisfactory.

Most of the fashionable modistes in Paris have in their rooms casts of the figure of their regular patrons. These casts are changed as the woman grows stouter or leaner or changes the make of her corset. She has only to send samples of the materials she desires used and the dress is forthcoming in a few days, no matter in what part of the world she may happen to be. And it always fits to a button-hole. One modiste with a sense of humor has dubbed this new way of dressing the "absent sartorial treatment."—New York Press.



Plaid serges, too, will be a feature in materials.

Plaid velvets are seen as well as silks and woolen goods.

Children, and grown-ups, too, will wear plaids of every description.

Blue and green predominates as a combination in this season's goods. On tourist, walking and hard-wear coats, velvet collars are a good deal used.

Satin or velvet striped silks and gauzes are one of the revivals of the new season.

Many of the jackets are of pony coat order and loose little coats are found among them.

A fetching red hat for a little person has a flat crown of velvet with a full floppy brim of gay plaid silk.

Of the pretty buttons found on black and dark coats, these with gun-metal centres and gilt rims are effective.

Jacqueminot red in a variety of shades, which is a late color for suits and gowns, is charming in hosiery.

Palest pink chiffon sprinkled with widely-separated large black velvet dots is among the charming veils for automobiling.

Whole gowns are made of plaid cloth or silk, walking suits are made of braid stuffs, and the most fascinating blouses seen in a long time are of taffeta silk, showing the plaids of the various clans.

Sun pleated effects are very becoming to the slender, youthful figure, and a bodice and skirt in this graceful mode makes a girlish and attractive afternoon frock for a young girl.

EAGLE CHATTERS HIS TONGUE.

U. S. Consul Says Pan-American Railway is Only a Dream.

Our former Consul to Para grows almost hysterical when any one says "Pan-American." He carouses puns. He even provides the American eagle with teeth.

The great "Pan-American railway" is a beautifully taking conception, he sarcastically exclaims in Collier's. The American eagle shivers in every pin feather and his teeth chatter with delight at the mere suggestion.

But however glorious this may be for the great American eagle, when the average American citizen proposes to send his own private "ten dollar eagles" a-railroading, especially a-pan-railroading, he wants to know how it is going to pan out and where the "pan" is going to dump after the "scoop" is made and where the eagle is going to light when he comes down.

Except on extensive plains the rule of railroad building is to follow the water courses, where nature has already done all the necessary grading.

The Pan-American railway dreamer proposes to shove a railway more than five thousand miles lengthwise through mountains from Panama to Patagonia, cutting at right angles every valley and hill for thousands of miles, through a nearly uninhabited region the greater part of the distance. It is perfectly safe to predict that no railroad will be built along that route very soon.

A continuous line of railway may some time in the far distant future be in operation from New York to Buenos Ayres, but it will never be used for carrying through freight between those points. As long as half an ounce of coal can be made to move a ton of cargo a mile in the open ocean no born Yankee is going to send his freight by rail to the Amazon Valley or to Rio or to Buenos Ayres.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Time does not bow to you; you must bow to time.—From the Russian.

Trust not too much in a new friend and an old house.—From the German.

He who is easily satisfied with his work will never achieve greatness.—Goethe.

If you want to be miserable, think about yourself, about what you want, what you like, what respect people ought to pay to you, and what people think of you.—Charles Kingsley.

Beware of alienating the divine influence! Whenever you feel yourself prompted to do any good work, to any act of kindness or self-denial, to any course of discipline or holy living, accept the impulses, hasten to obey while the fire burns.

The Arabs put into Mohammed's—his prophet's—lips the saying, "If a man find himself with bread in both hands, he should exchange one loaf for some flowers of the narcissus, since the loaf feeds the body indeed, but the flowers feed the soul."

It is only idle people that can find time for everything.—Beaumont Newhall.

A mother's heart is always with her children.—From the German.

A small cloud may hide both sun and moon.—From the Danish.

When you have set yourself a task, finish it.—Ovid.

The cure for heartache is to be found in occupations which take us away from our petty self-regardings or self-pityings, our morbid broodings, and which connect our life with other lives and with other affairs, or merge our individual interest in the larger whole.—Charles G. Ames.

On the one side we are limited and finite. The shores of our life are washed by the waves of private longings and personal passions. But on the other side we are connected with a whole continent, and we reach out and up and up into the everlasting hills where the pure white snowy peaks mingle with the skies.

Joy is a sacred bane that must be fed and that throws a splendid radiance over life. So to order one's life as to keep amid joys and sufferings the faculty of happiness, and be able to propagate it in a sort of salutary contagion among one's fellow-men, is to do a work of fraternity in the noblest sense.—Charles Wagner.

He who is able to appreciate something of the gladness and glory of the world; he who thrills to its beauty and its high thoughts; he who is in sympathy with its noble causes; he who desires and wins love and friends; he who can see and can seek an ideal—such a man has attained the finest. And all these are a part of the universal bounty. There is not enough money in the world to make all rich, but there is enough of these things.—Minot J. Savage.

African Arrow Poison.

Dr. Charles Bolton has investigated the toxic properties of an arrow poison which was obtained by Dr. D. Alexander from a medicine house at Ghasi, a pagan town in northern Nigeria. According to Dr. Alexander, the poison when fresh forms a semi-fluid, sticky black substance; it is smeared on sticks and is scraped off and heated when required for redipping arrows.

It appears to contain the juice of a variety of fig, the placenta of which is used in the manufacture of the poison. Dr. Alexander states that he saw a native shot in the abdomen with a poisoned arrow, and that death resulted, apparently from failure of the heart, in about twenty-five minutes.

With the Funny Fellows



Little Bo Peep.

Little Bo Peep
Lost umpteen sheep,
And she's mad as the very dickens,
For she's got a hunch
That all of the bunch
Were made into potted chickens.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Quite So.

"Business is just like fishing."
"How so?"
"You get so many more nibbles than bites."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Engagement's Closing Weeks.

Helen—"What do you think of my new engagement ring?"
Hattie—"Gorgeous! When does it come off?"—Puck.

Courage Deficient.



"Go on an' fight him! You said you could lick him!"

"Aw, give me time ter git me courage up, can't you?"—New York Journal.

Case of a New Type.

"That doctor that examined me told me my heart was beating at the rate of 150 per minute."
"Well, he's the worst circulation liar I have ever heard of."—Judge.

Well Supplied Already.

"Why don't you get an automobile?"
"My dear sir," was the answer, "I don't need it. I have a dog, three life insurance policies and a bull. I have trouble enough."—Washington Star.

It All Depends.

"Haven't I a right to do as I like with my money?" inquired the multimillionaire.

"You have," answered the sardonic person, "if your lawyer is smart enough to draw up a will that can't be contested."—Washington Star.

Not Easy to Do.

"Pop," began little Patsy, at the table, "kin I have some—"
"Here now!" interrupted his father, "you've a plate full o' food before ye."
"Yes, but—"
"Well, thin, kape yer mou' shut an' ate it."—Philadelphia Press.

A Wise Man.

Dashaway—"I want you to meet Miss Hopper. Stunning girl. Just back from Europe."
Clevertown—"Her first visit?"
"Yes."
"Well, old man, if it's all the same to you, I'll wait until she's gotten through telling about it."—Life.

Perfectly Legitimate.

"W'at's de matter wid 'Forty-two?" asked the first messenger boy.
"I jist seen him runnin' to beat de band."
"G'on!" replied the other. "No wuz on'y runnin' to ketch up to de band. Dey wuz a parade jist wen down de street."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Better Than the Original.

Jenks—"I jist saw Kammerer's picture of your wife. You don't like it, do you?"
Hennepeck—"Yes, indeed."
Jenks—"Why, it doesn't look like her."
Hennepeck—"Perhaps not, but it doesn't talk like her, either."—Philadelphia Ledger.

So Does the Telegraph.

"Will you wait for the answer?" asked the telegraph operator in the hotel lobby, "or shall I send it up to your room?"
"Oh," replied the woman, who had telegraphed to her husband, "I guess you'd better send it up to my room. It will take some time to get a reply from John; he stutters so."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Doesn't Like Chicago.

Clurch—"Going to Chicago, I hear?"
Gotham—"Yes, I have to start to-day."

"You'll go on the train that's only one night on the road, I suppose?"
"No; the train I go on will be two nights on the road. You see, I want to put it off as long as possible."—Petersen Statesman.

APPLE TREES 80 YEARS OLD.

They Were Planted by Indians at a Historic Spot in Michigan.

Planted by the Indians eighty years ago, when the spot was an Indian reservation and burying ground, two apple trees still stand side by side on the bank of the Shiawassee River near Vernon.

The trees are now of mammoth size, measuring six and eight feet in circumference, and notwithstanding their age they are still in healthy condition and bear fruit each year.

Near where they stand was located the first settlement made by white men in Shiawassee County about one hundred years ago. In those early days the spot was one of the chief trading points in the locality.

It was located on one of the first trails hereabouts, and being also on the river bank, was accessible by water. In those days water was used for travel more than it is now. So large was the business done by Indians and fur traders that in 1840 a bank was established here. It was one of the wildest variety so common in those days, and issued a great amount of wildcat currency.

Tradition has it that while the bank was doing a flourishing business some of the large holders of its currency became uneasy about the security for the redemption of the paper and planned a raid to loot the bank.

The bank officials, hearing of the plan, took the bank's specie and buried it near the river. There still live in that vicinity some oldtimers who believe that the money is buried there yet, and many excavations have been made in the hope of uncovering it.

The trend of progress has been away from this spot, and any one visiting there to-day will find a peaceful farming community.—Detroit Free Press.

Science and Manufacture.

In the Zeiss glass works at Jena fourteen doctors of science are employed, and these include mathematicians as well as physicists. The great German aniline color works employ more "scientific" than "technical" chemists. At one of them, for instance, fifty-five scientific and thirty-one technical chemists are engaged; at a second 145 scientific chemists and 175 technologists; at a third 148 scientific chemists for seventy-five technologists. The research laboratories of these works are lavishly equipped; one of them possesses a library of 14,000 volumes; a second spends 150,000 francs a year on glassware. These things are no doubt expensive, but these great factories still manage to pay a dividend of from twenty to thirty per cent. Every newly discovered substance which is usable is patented, and in this way Germany has managed to establish a monopoly. The house of Bayer possesses a thousand patents at home and 1200 in foreign countries.—London Graphic.

Manners.

The antiquary took down a small, fat volume, vellum-bound, with a brass clasp.

"This is a 'Book of Manners,'" he said. "It was printed in 1473. Here are a few extracts."

And he read:

"Do not gnaw a bone like a dog nor suck the marrow out of a bone."

"In peeling a pear begin at the stalk, but with an apple begin at the top."

"Do not wipe the hands on the clothes, nor suck them, but use the cloth."

"Do not eat an apple all alone, but cut it in two and give a neighbor a piece."

"Wipe your nose and mouth when you have drunk, and do not cough into the cup."—Minneapolis Journal.

Barber's New Experience.

A good story of Charles Hawtry is told in Vanity Fair. When making a trip through Europe he found himself in a small village minus his luggage and his razors. There was no barber's shop, but, having heard of a man in the village who occasionally had shaved people, the famous actor sent for him, and was astonished at being requested to lie flat on his back before operations were commenced. Thinking it a custom of the country, he lay down, and was shaved with ease and dexterity, but afterward asked the man the reason why he requested his customers to adopt so peculiar a position. "Because, sir," was the naive reply, "I never before shaved a live man!"

Our New Navy.

In commission and under construction we now have twenty-six battleships and thirteen armored cruisers, eleven coast defense ironclads, a large fleet of unarmored steel vessels, upward of forty gunboats and nearly sixty torpedo boats and submarines. Of ships of all classes we had 327 at the end of 1905; and the complement had risen to more than 33,000 officers and men, exclusive of a marine corps of more than 6000, a force considerably larger than the regular army before the Spanish war.—New York Sun.

Struck Wrong Man.

Reporter—"I called, sir, to ask if you could tell me anything of the affairs of the bank whose wreck is just announced."

Substantial Citizen—"Good heavens, man, how should I know anything about its affairs? Why, I'm one of the board of directors!"—Baltimore American.

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House newly refitted and refurbished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Barstocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

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SPORTING BREVITIES.

The Japanese are said to be taking heartily to football.

"Kid" Lavinge, an old timer, has agreed to fight "Kid" Sullivan.

O'Rourke, Cornell's big guard, suffered a dislocation of the knee.

Terry McGovern outpointed Young Corbett in a six-round fight at Philadelphia.

George Sutton defeated George Slosson for the 18.2 balkline billiard championship.

F. J. Sulloway, of Franklin Falls, N. J., won the Harvard lawn tennis tournament in singles, defeating J. H. Chase.

D. C. Johnson's Roseben, 126 pounds up, ran seven furlongs around one turn at Belmont Park in 1:22, superseding all previous records.

Marty Bergen, the old-time jockey, who rode Salvo when that horse made a record of 1:35 1/4 against time, died in Brooklyn of pneumonia.

Tax Rickard, the fight promoter of Goldfield, Nev., has practically given up hope of bringing Joe Gans and Battling Nelson together again in a finish fight.

The University of Michigan has opened its new athletic field, which is one of the finest equipped in the country, and is entered through a \$11,000 gate.

Official averages of the Connecticut League show Burke, of New Haven, who is now with the New York Giants, as the leader in batting, with .349 per cent.

John Horgan, of New York, successfully defended his title of continuous pool champion against Horace B. Lean, of St. Louis, in that city, by defeating him 600 to 454.

"Hurricane" Yost, of Michigan, says he will get a backfield together that will be the fastest quartet that can be found, and that beef will be sacrificed for speed and endurance.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Shimat Talsingrao Gaekwar, son of the Maharajah Gaekwar of Baroda, arrived to enter Harvard.

Bloodgood Cutter, the eccentric poet of Long Island, leaves \$750,000 to the American Bible Society.

Philip B. Stewart, who declined the Republican nomination for Governor of Colorado, is a grandson of Horatio Seymour.

The degree of doctor of laws was conferred by the University of Aberdeen, Scotland, on Dr. James W. White, of Philadelphia.

President Roosevelt is the only millionaire who owns a country home near Oyster Bay, who does not use an automobile or a machine motor.

Lord Curzon's loss of health, the result of his long and arduous labors in India, and the shock of the recent death of his wife, has induced him to travel.

Irving Bacheller, author of "Silas Strong," and Hamlin Garland, author of "The Captain of the Gray-Horse Troop," are planning to make a joint lecture tour.

Lord Rosebery caused considerable surprise by the publication of a monograph on the late Lord Randolph Churchill without any previous announcement.

The Sultan of Turkey will not have his temperature taken, as he is afraid of having the thermometer put in his mouth or under his arm lest the instrument explode.

Charles Francis Brush, the noted Cleveland electrician, has on his office door: "Office hours, 11.30 to 12." He is there promptly and never works overtime.

James Poincyard, the last direct surviving relative of Paul Revere, of Revolutionary war fame, died at Taylorsville, Ky. He was a great-grandson of Revere, and was seventy-six years old.

The summer girl who wears peek-a-boo waists, remarks the Baltimore American, is much more apt to be converted to a different sort of apparel through the attentions of mosquitoes than she is through anything that the preachers may say.

A species of bee called the "clothes" covers its nest of eggs with a cloth made from the woolly fiber of plants, and thus preserves its young from sudden changes of temperature.

